

BEN 10



GORDON
PURCELL
2013



BEN 10

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Special thanks to Jeff Parker, Laurie Halal-Ono, and Marisa Marionakis of Cartoon Network.

ISBN: 9781623025588

Ben 10 created by Man of Action

DIGITAL

IDW **CN**
CARTOON NETWORK

www.IDWPUBLISHING.com

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Originally published as BEN 10 issues #1-4.



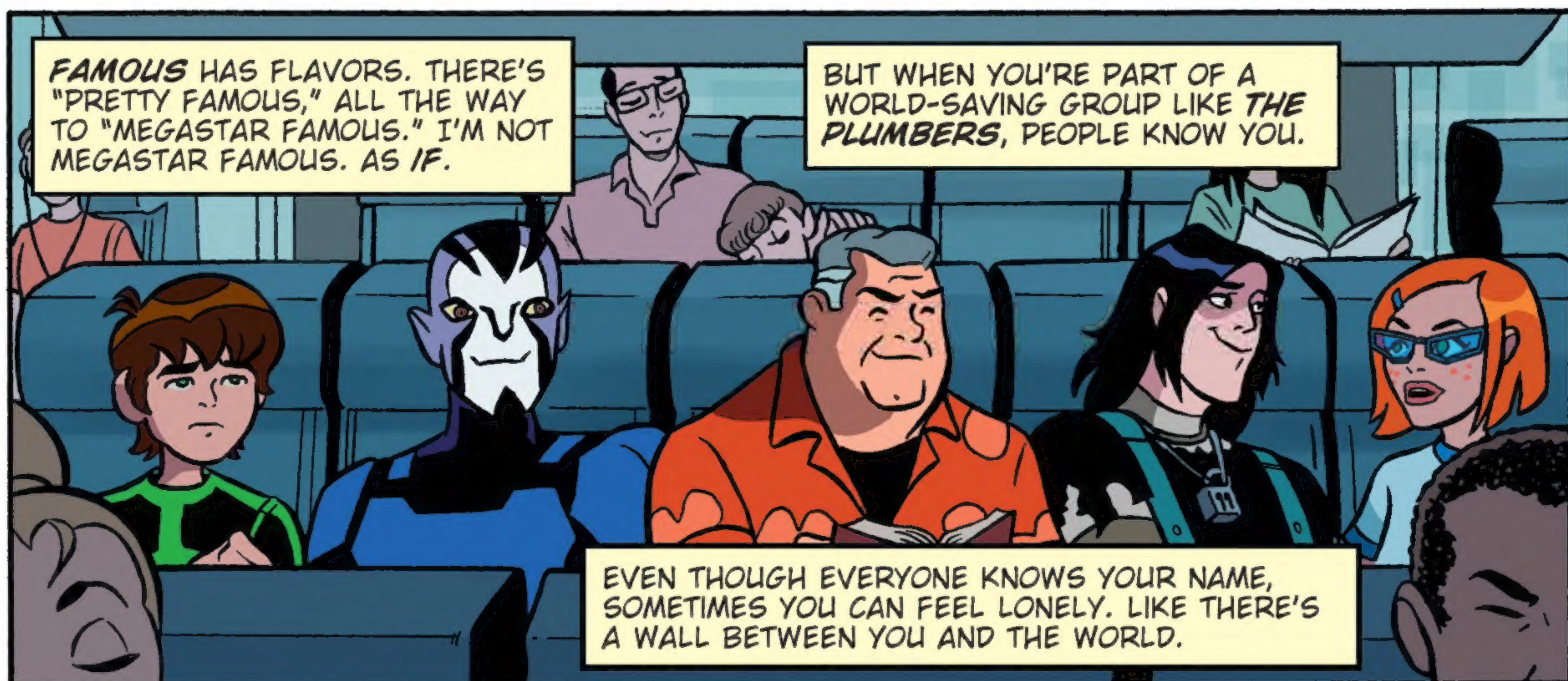
CHAPTER **1**



GORDON
PURCELL
- 2013



FLIGHT 227 TO SAN DIEGO. 9 AM.



FAMOUS HAS FLAVORS. THERE'S "PRETTY FAMOUS," ALL THE WAY TO "MEGASTAR FAMOUS." I'M NOT MEGASTAR FAMOUS. AS IF.

BUT WHEN YOU'RE PART OF A WORLD-SAVING GROUP LIKE **THE PLUMBERS**, PEOPLE KNOW YOU.

EVEN THOUGH EVERYONE KNOWS YOUR NAME, SOMETIMES YOU CAN FEEL LONELY. LIKE THERE'S A WALL BETWEEN YOU AND THE WORLD.



ARE YOU BEN 10?

ARE YOU ON A MISSION?

UM... YEP.



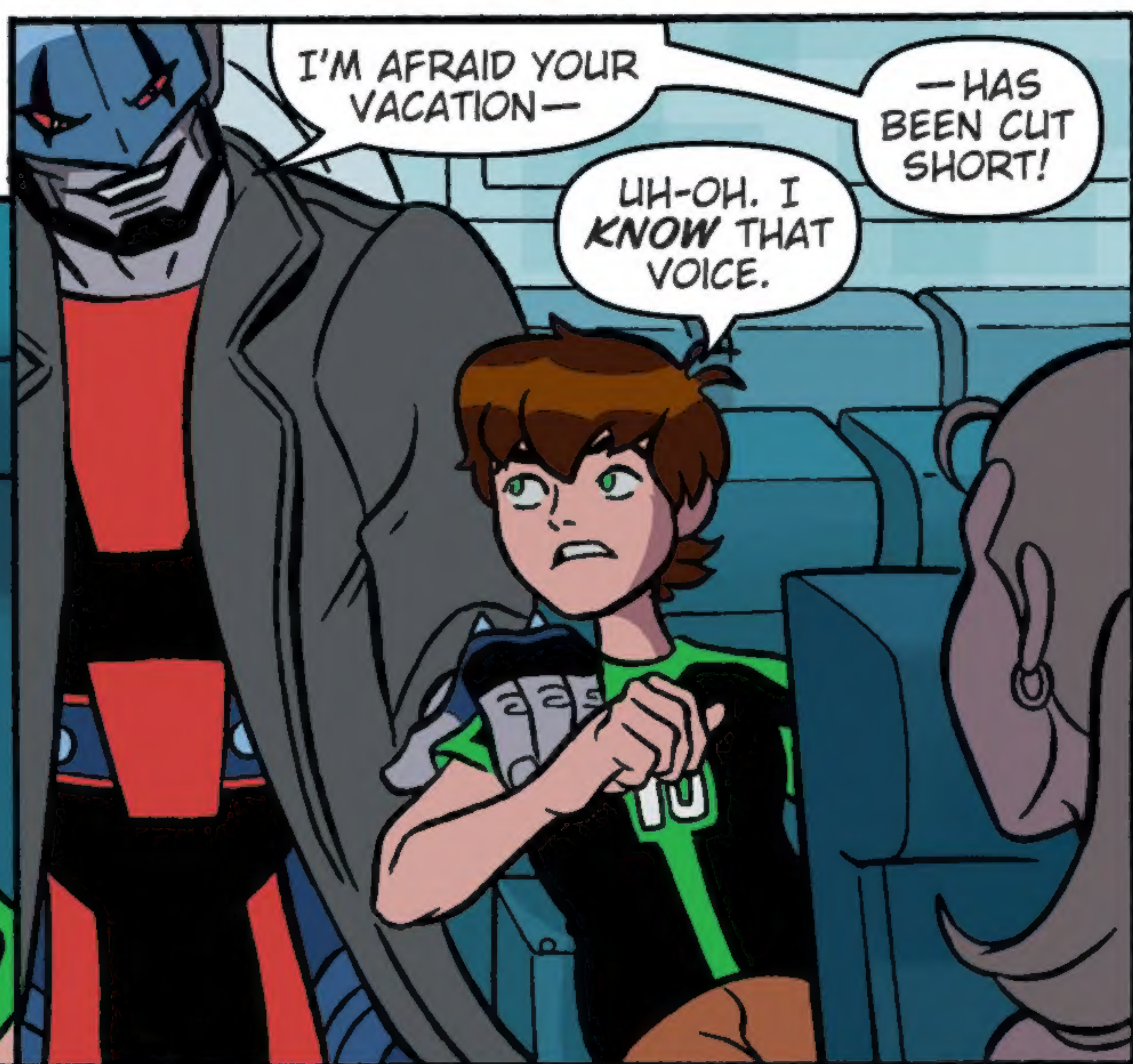
I WISH. THEN WE COULD BE IN OUR OWN PLANE.

OH, STOP GRUMBLING. WE'RE ON VACATION.



INSIDE THE WALL, THERE'S FOLKS LIKE ME AND MY PARTNER, ROOK. THERE'S MY GRANDPA MAX, MY COUSIN GWEN, AND MY OLD PAL KEVIN.

AND THERE'S EVERYONE ELSE. AND THEY WANNA KNOW YOU. ALWAYS.



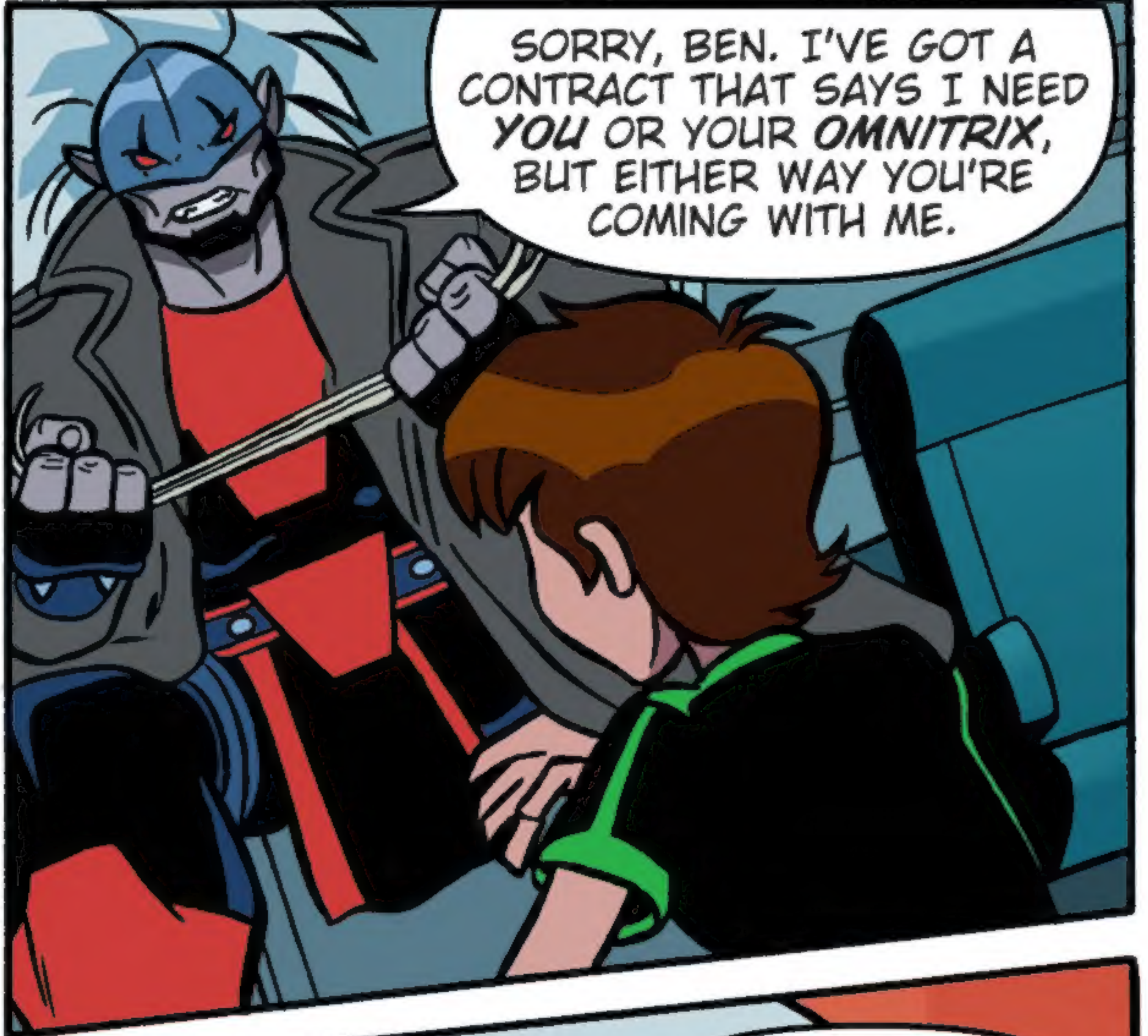
I'M AFRAID YOUR VACATION—

—HAS BEEN CUT SHORT!

UH-OH. I KNOW THAT VOICE.



WHOA,
WHOA, WHOA,
SLUNDER, WHAT
THE—



SORRY, BEN. I'VE GOT A
CONTRACT THAT SAYS I NEED
YOU OR YOUR *OMNITRIX*,
BUT EITHER WAY YOU'RE
COMING WITH ME.



FIRST OFF,
I AM GOING
ON *VACATION*.
SECOND, YOU'RE
TRYING TO GRAB ME
ON A PLANE? WITH
WHAT, A TRAVEL
PILLOW?



CERAMIC
HARDWARE.
SORRY, BEN. CAN'T
BE HELPED.

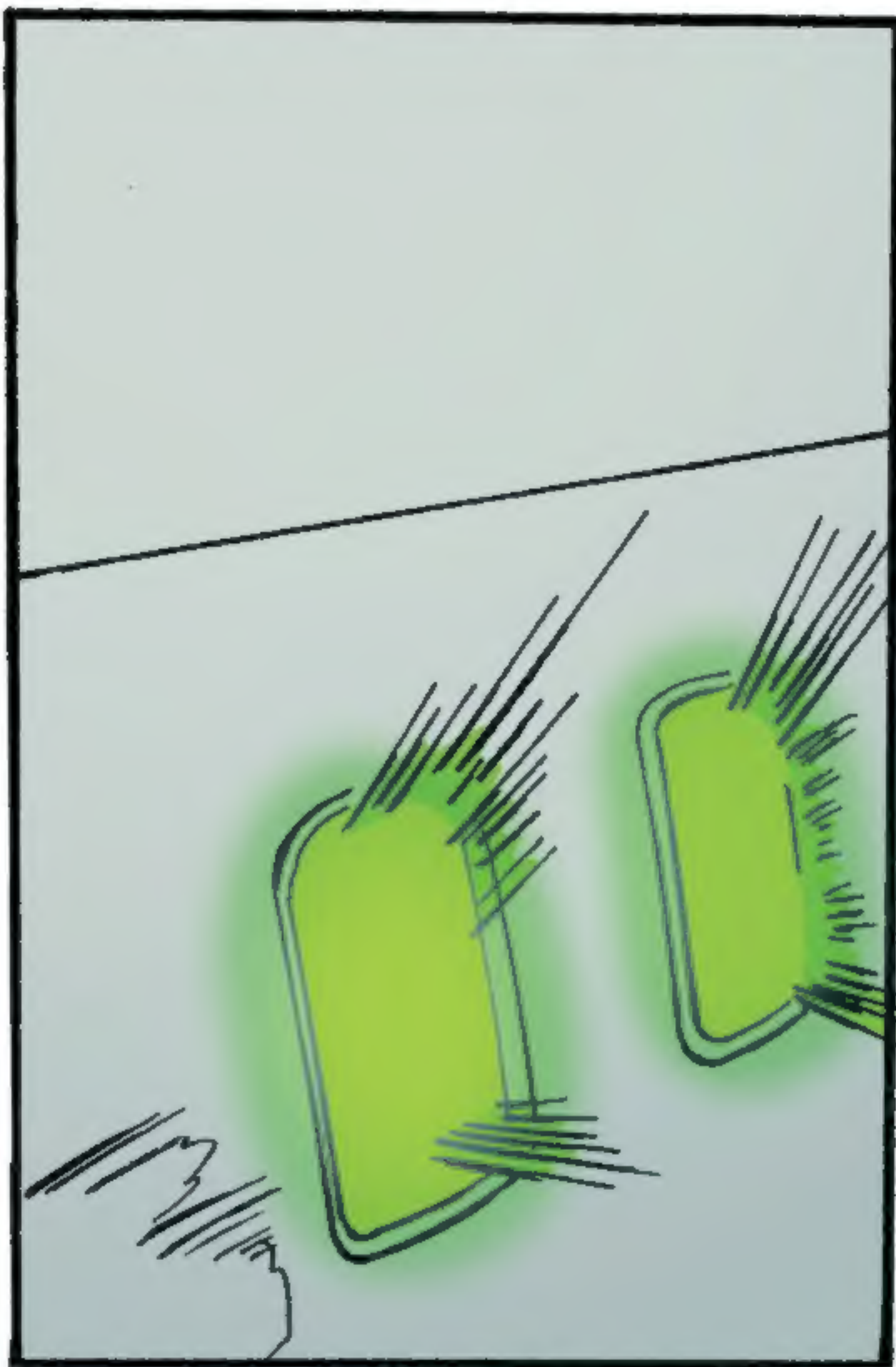


WANT ME TO TRAP
HIM WITH SOME
ALIEN MAGIC?

NAH, WE'RE
GOOD.

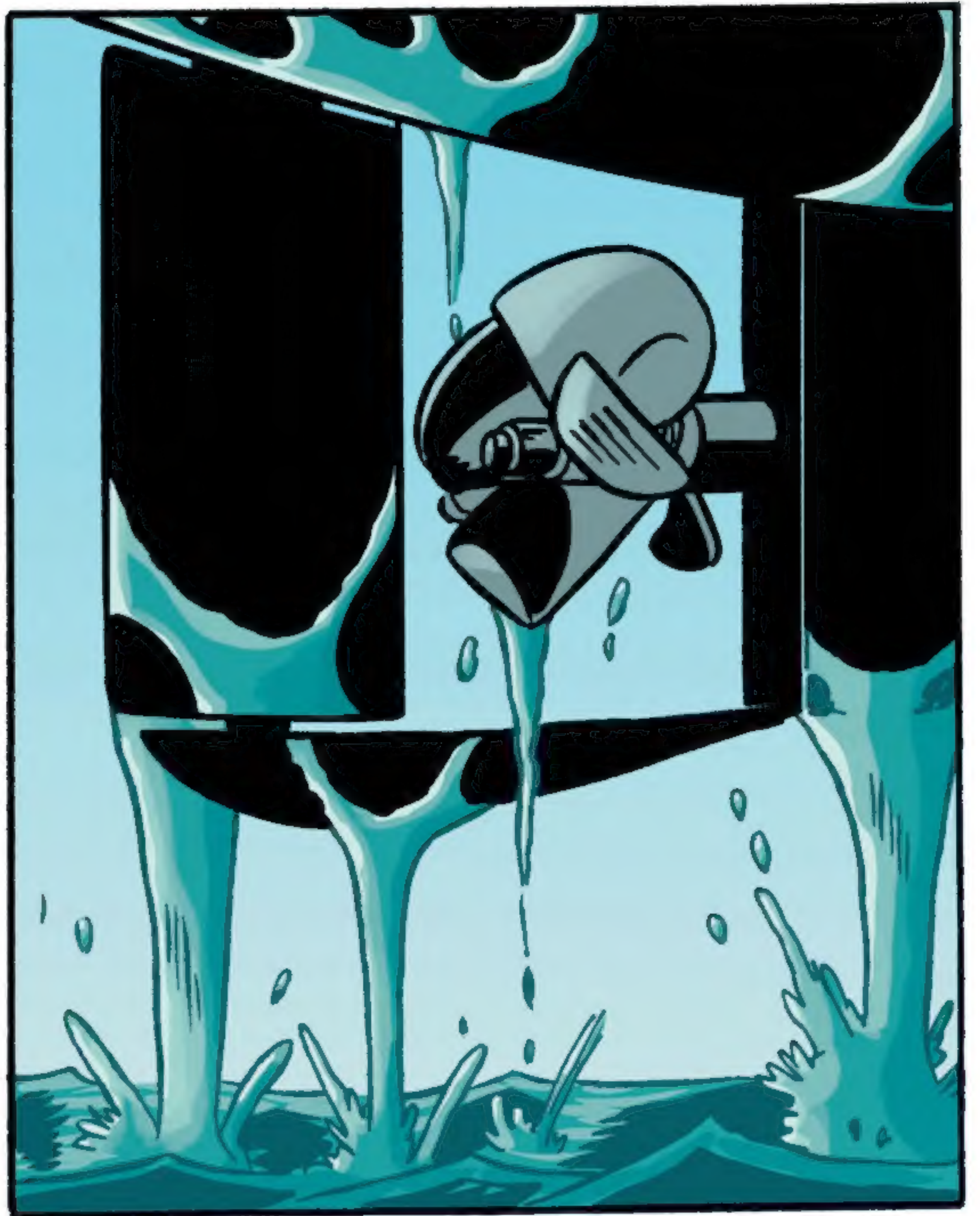
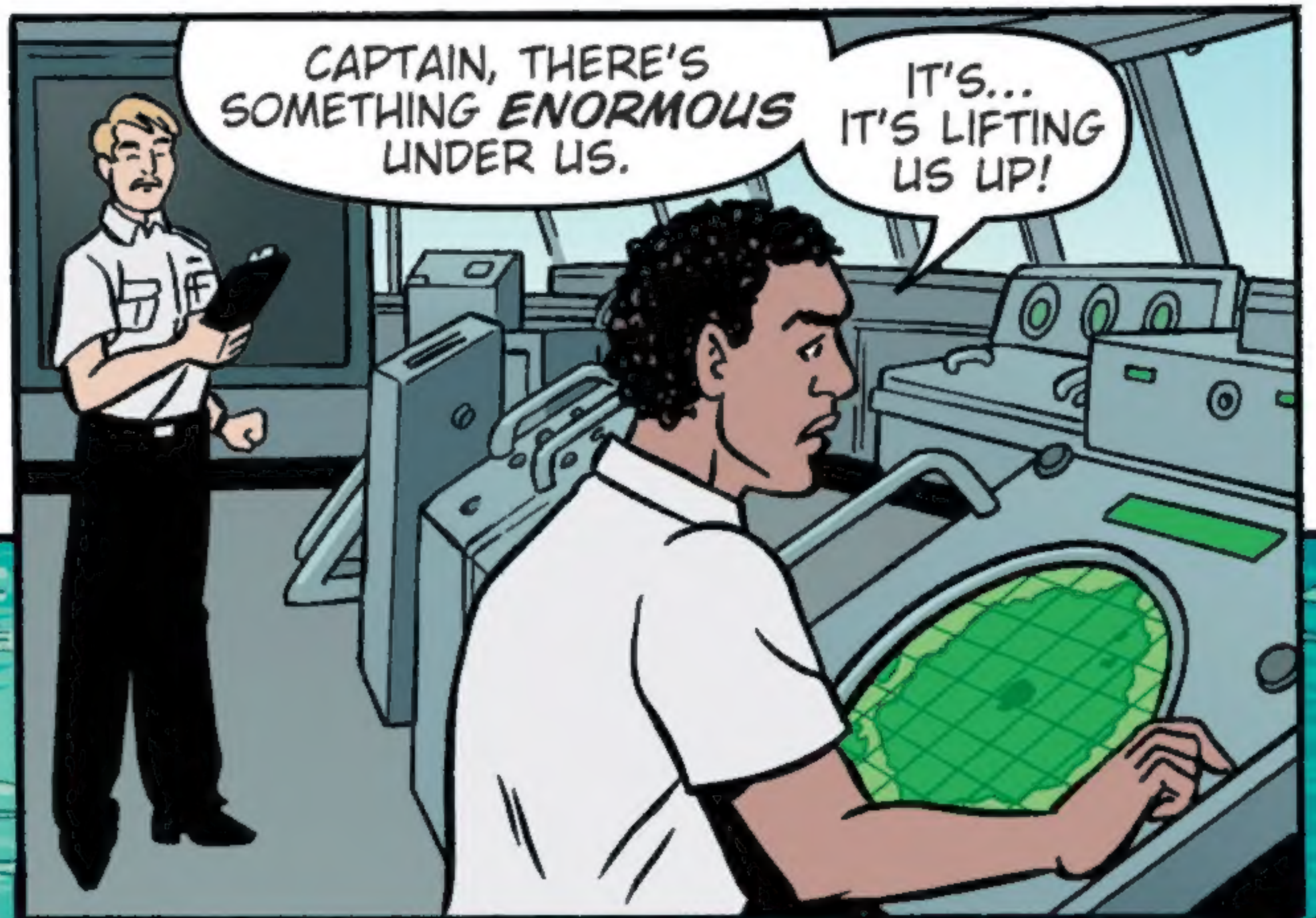
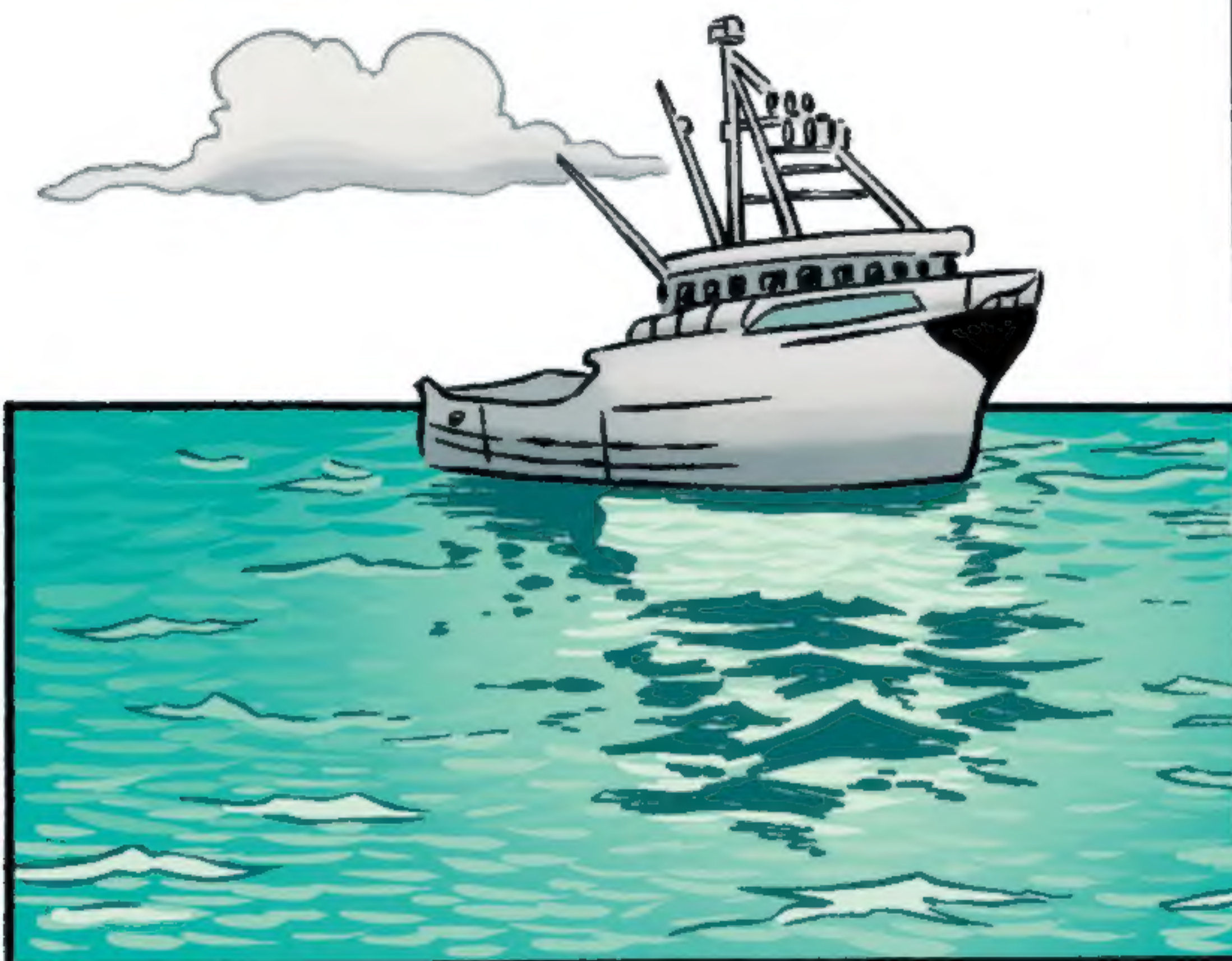


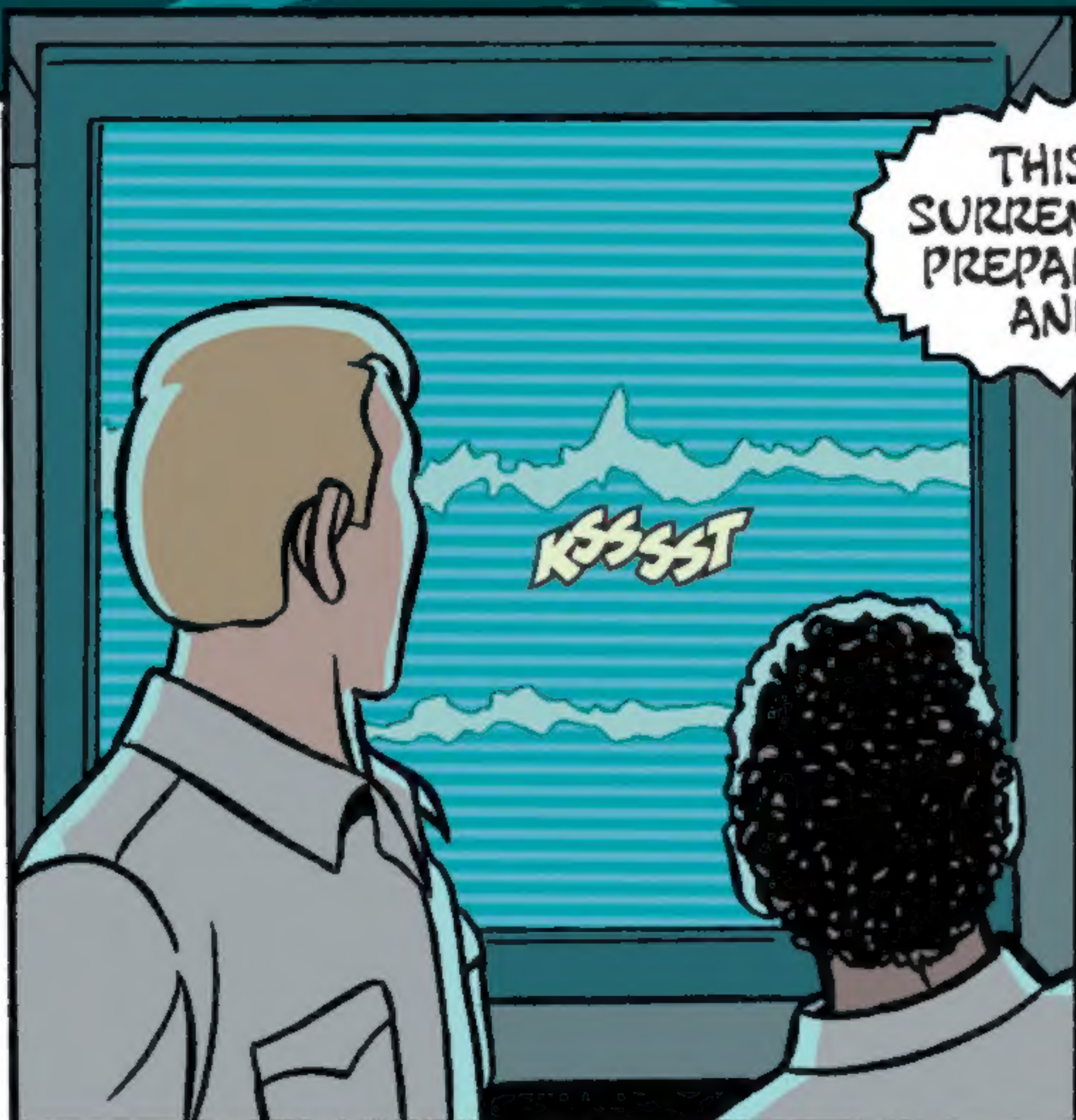
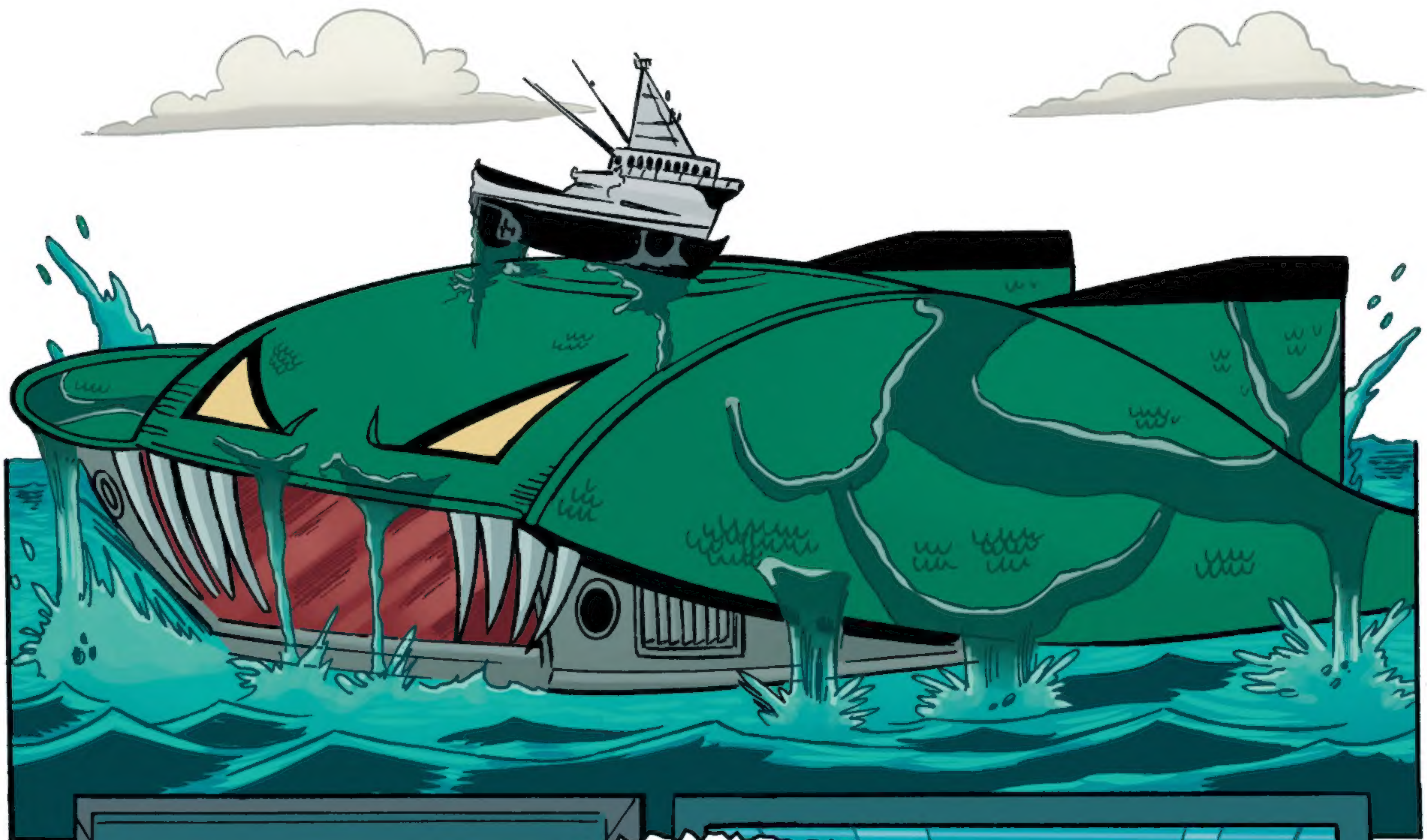
LET'S
GO.





MEANWHILE—ON THE
MEDITERRANEAN SEA.





THIS IS SSSERPENT.
SURRENDER YOUR VESSEL.
PREPARE TO BE BOARDED
AND QUESTIONED.



YOU'VE GOT TO BE
KIDDING. WE'RE A FISHING
VESSEL! WHAT IS
THIS ABOUT?

YOU
ARE MANY
THINGS—
—BUT YOU
ARE NOT A FISHING
VESSEL. NOW,
WHERE ARE THEY
HIDING?







PROTOCOL SUGGESTS WE ALL KEEP A SAFE DISTANCE FROM THESE CROWDS.

COME ON, ROOK. YOU DON'T HAVE TO ACT LIKE YOU'RE ON A STAKEOUT. THIS IS A CRUISE.

IT'S JUNE, ROOK. YOU ONLY GET ONE VACATION A YEAR. LIVE A LITTLE.

WHILE I APPRECIATE YOUR GENEROSITY IN BRINGING ME ON THIS TRIP, I CONFESS I FIND THE RITUAL OF TWO WEEKS OF NO RESPONSIBILITIES TO BE HIGHLY CONFUSING.

COME ON, LET'S JOIN IN!

JOIN IN WHAT?

IT'S A CONGA LINE.

A WHAT?

A CONGA LINE.

WHAT ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO DO?

YOU JUST GET IN LINE BEHIND PEOPLE AND... SWAY RHYTHMICALLY.

WHY?

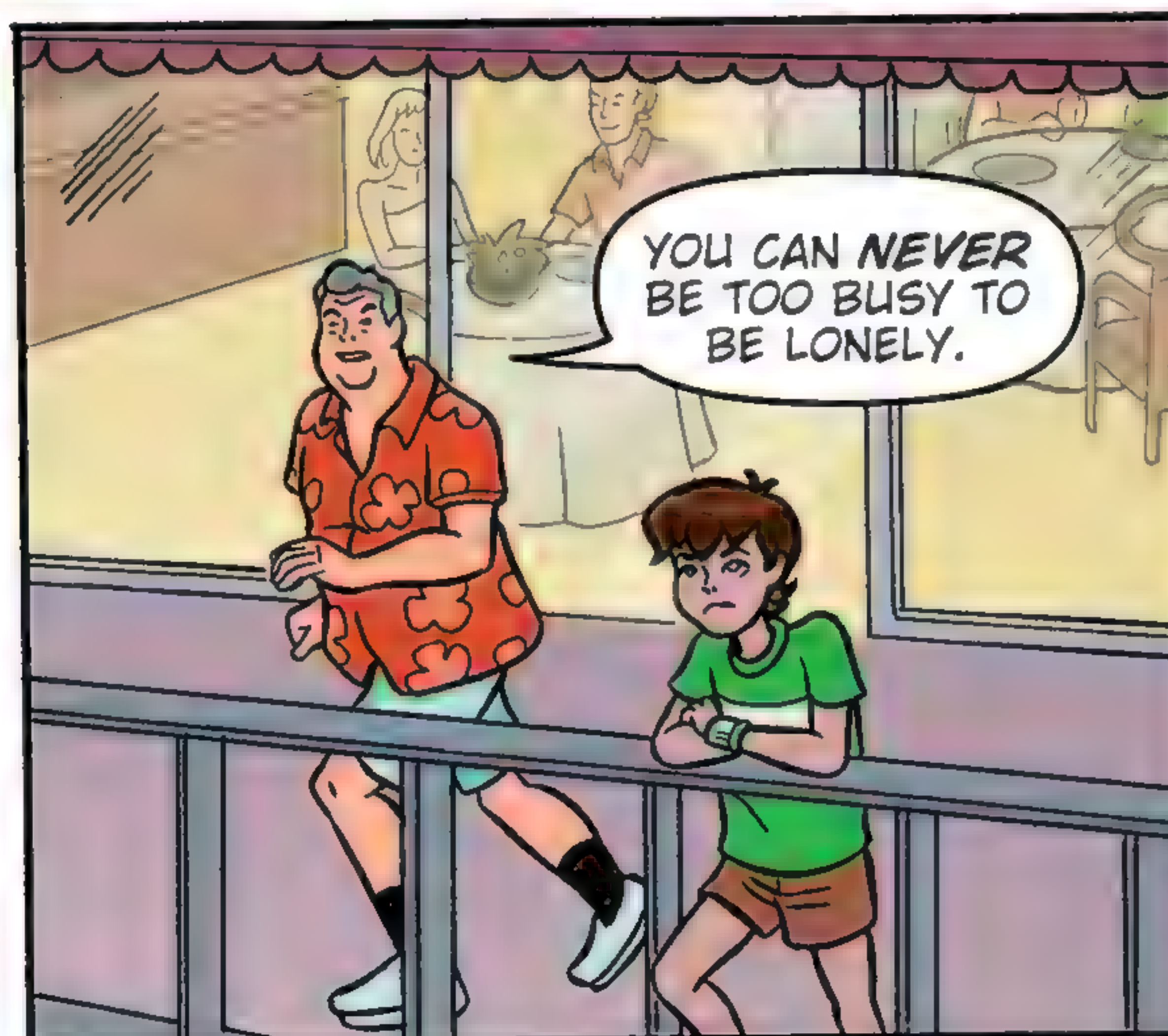
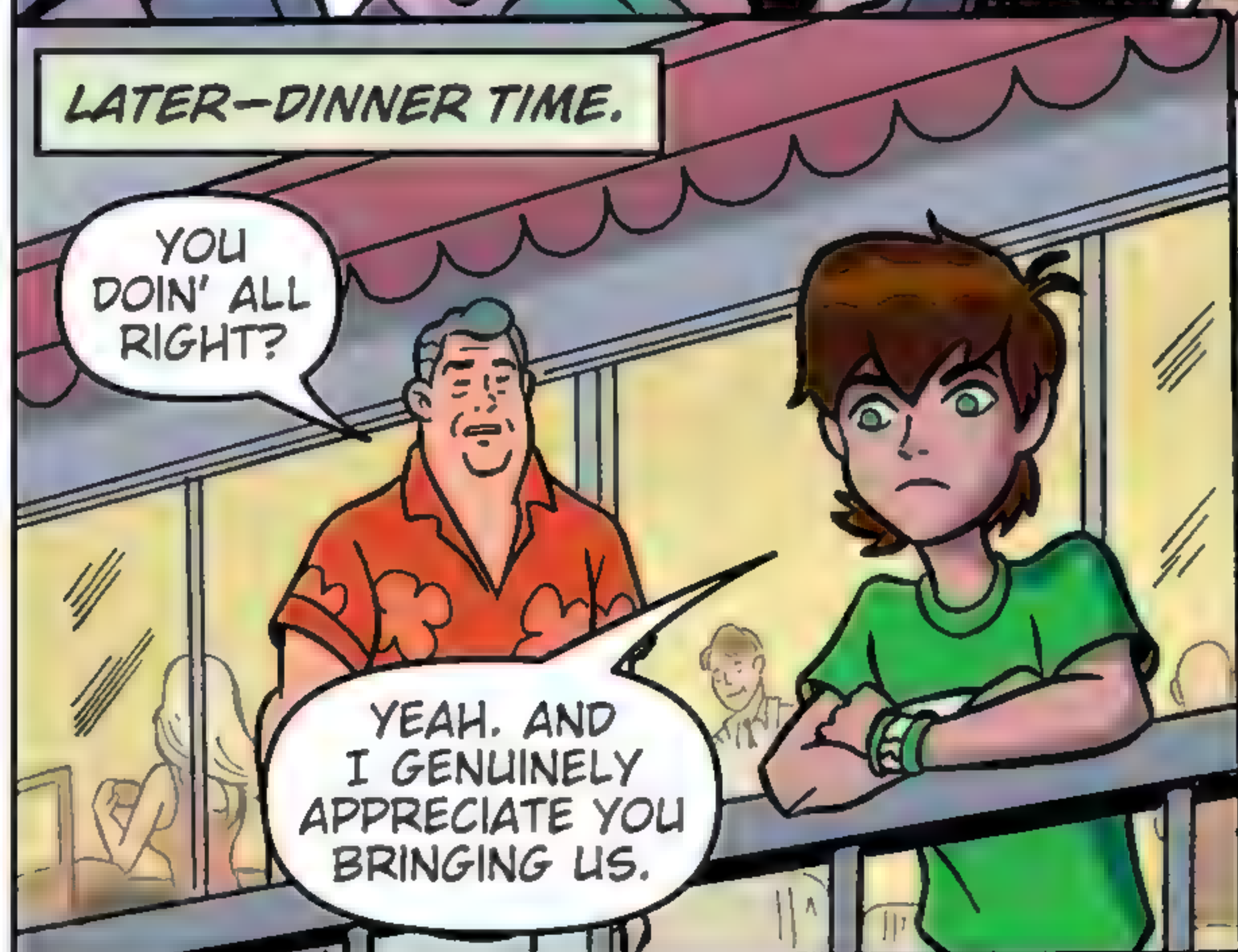
BECAUSE...

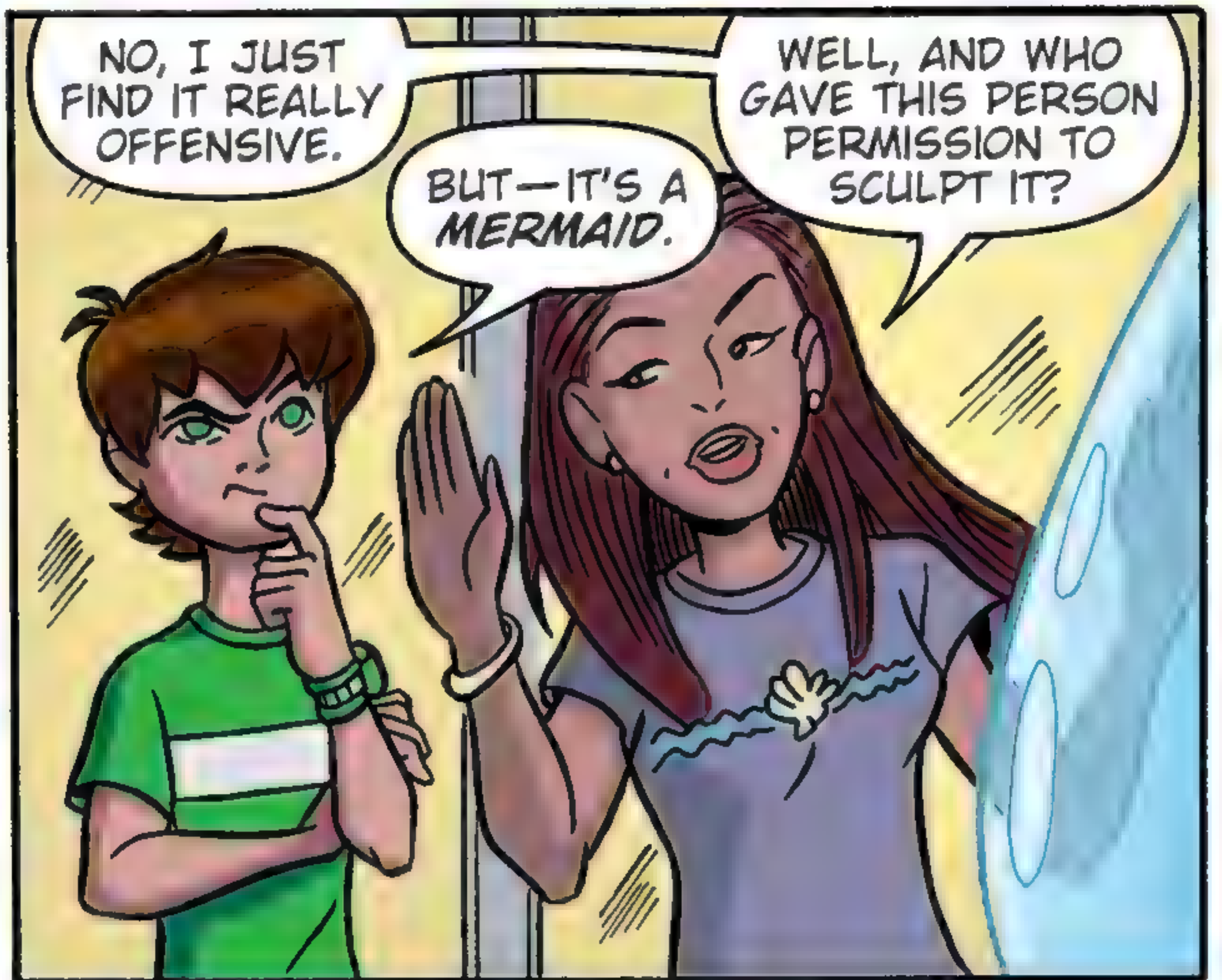
JUST DO LIKE THOSE GIRLS ARE DOING.

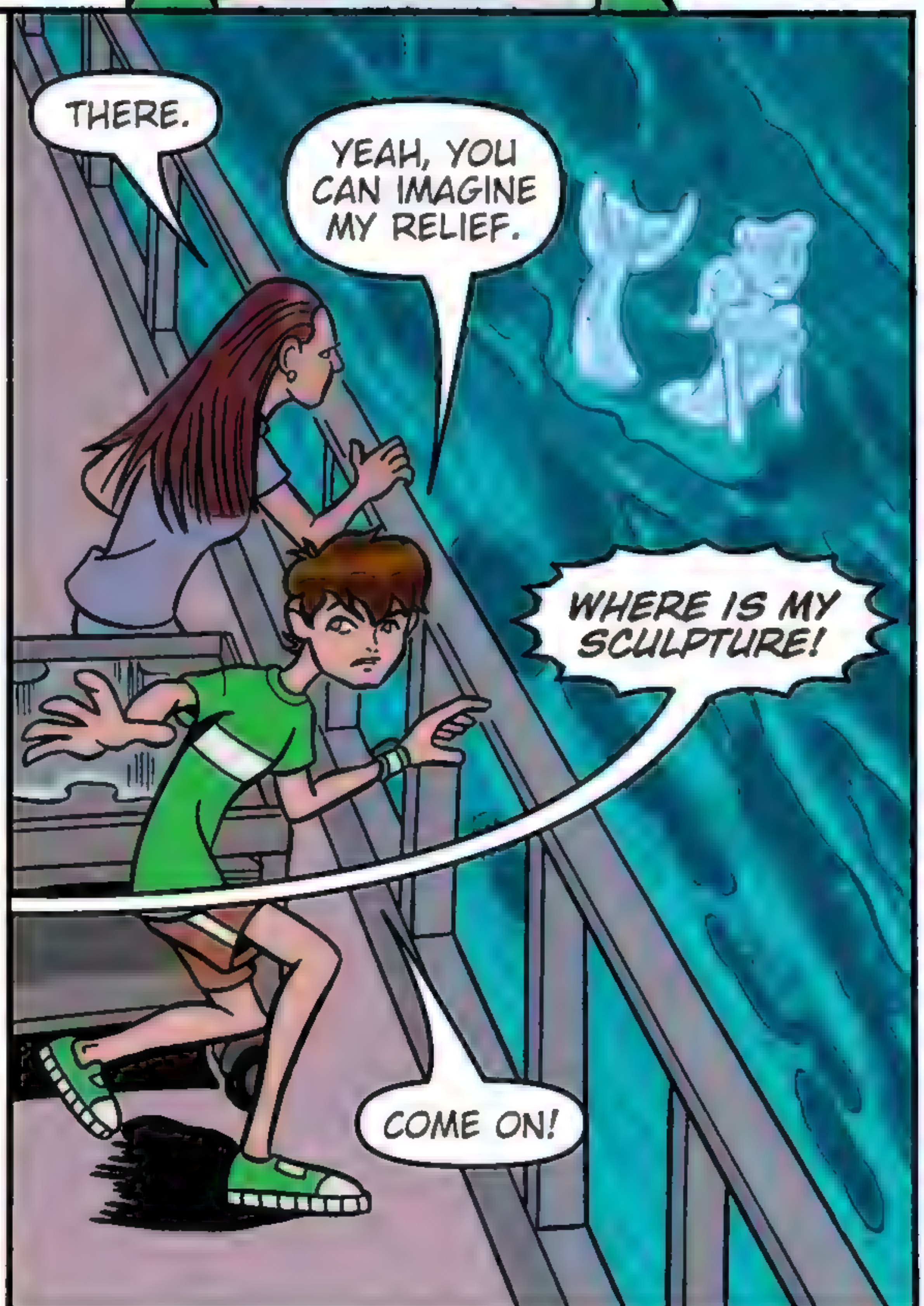
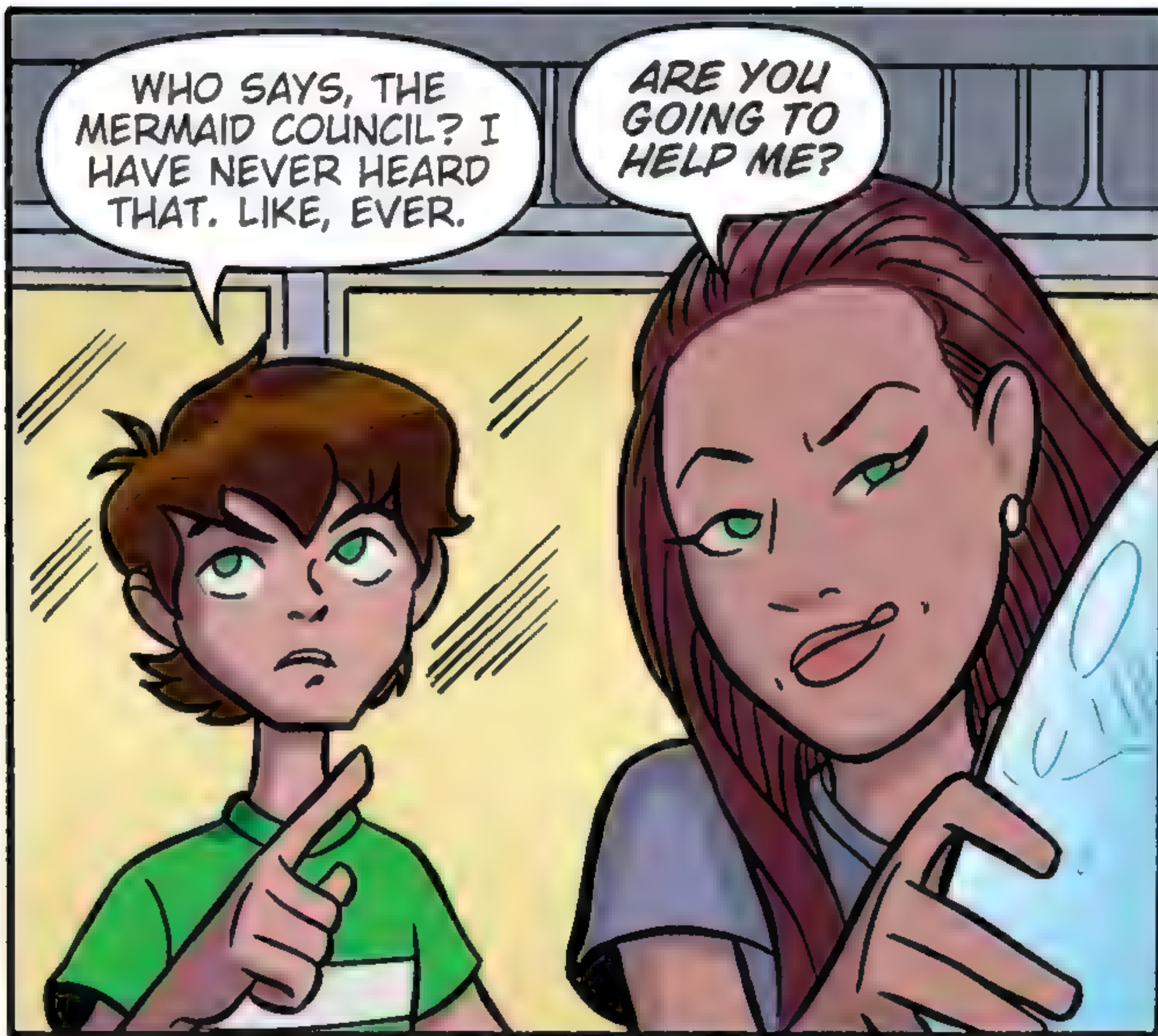
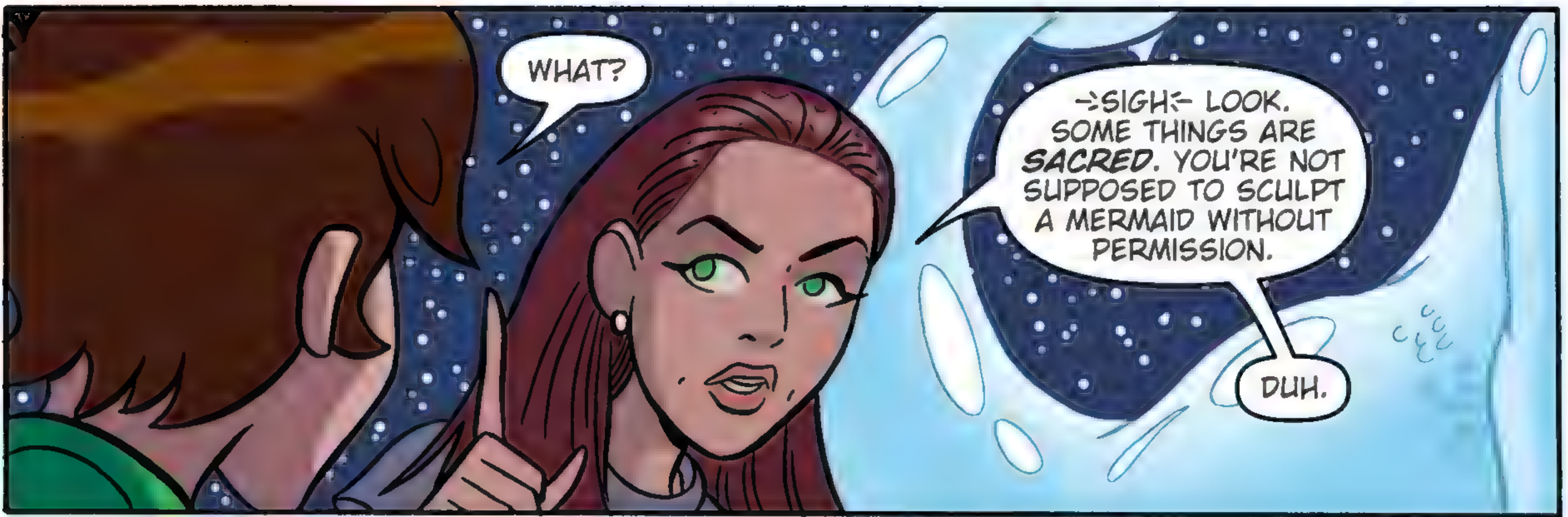
I FIND MYSELF DISTRACTED BY THIS ENORMOUS ICE GIRL.

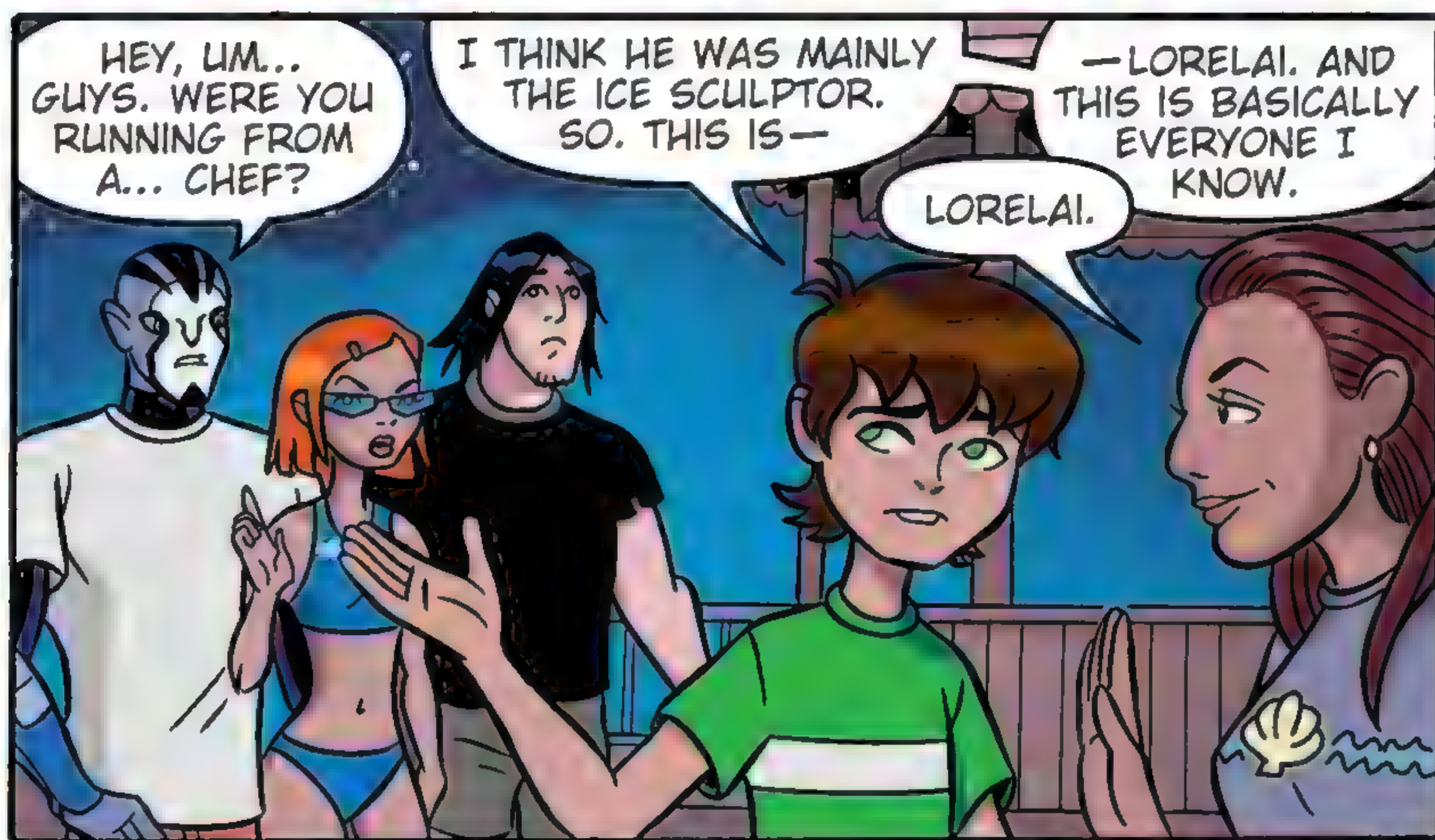
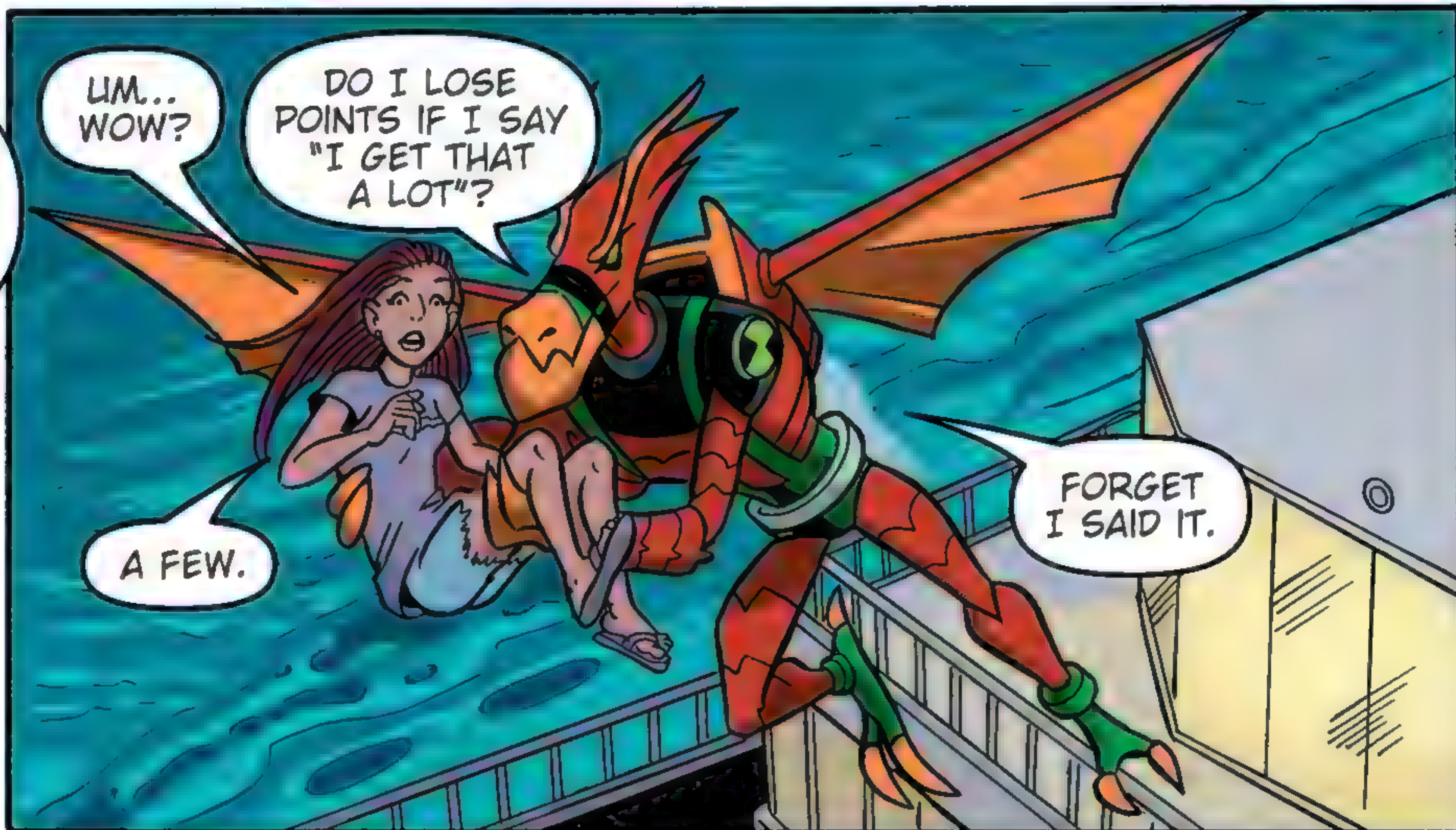
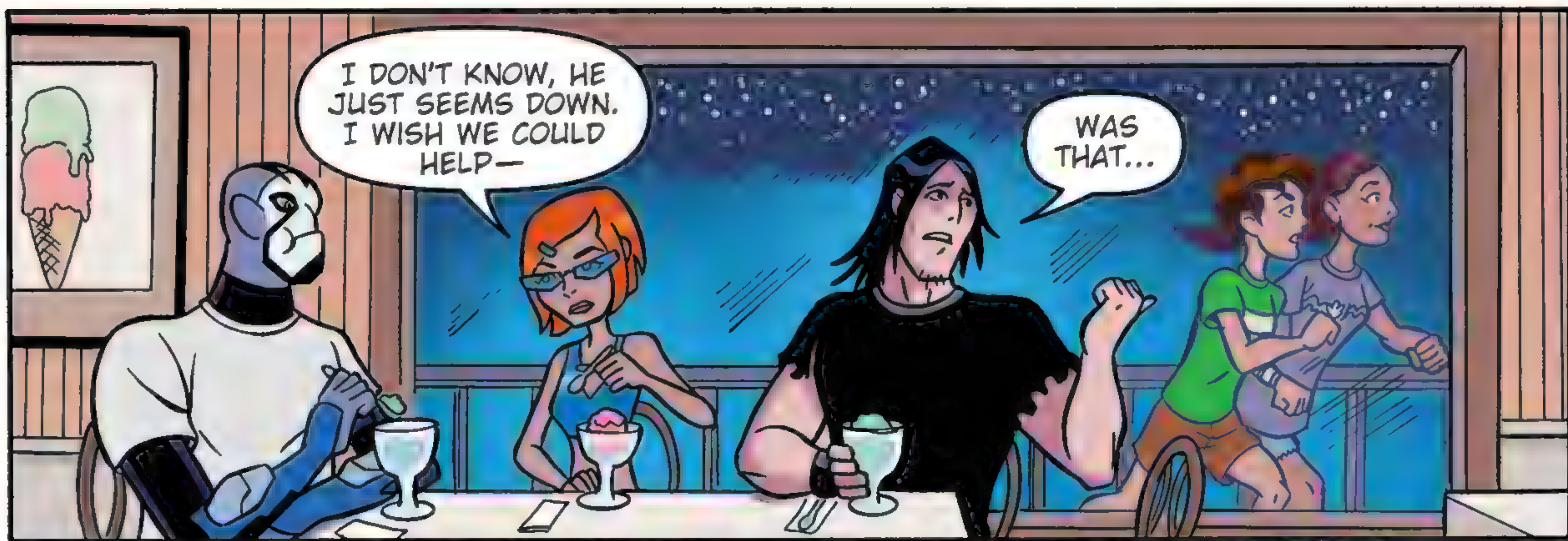
THAT IS ONE VERY BIG MERMAID.

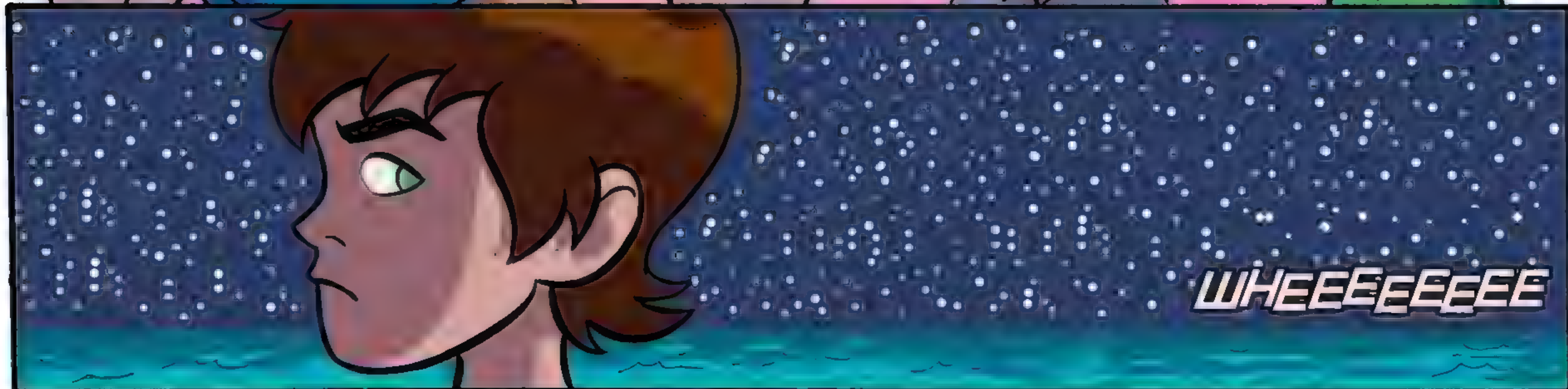
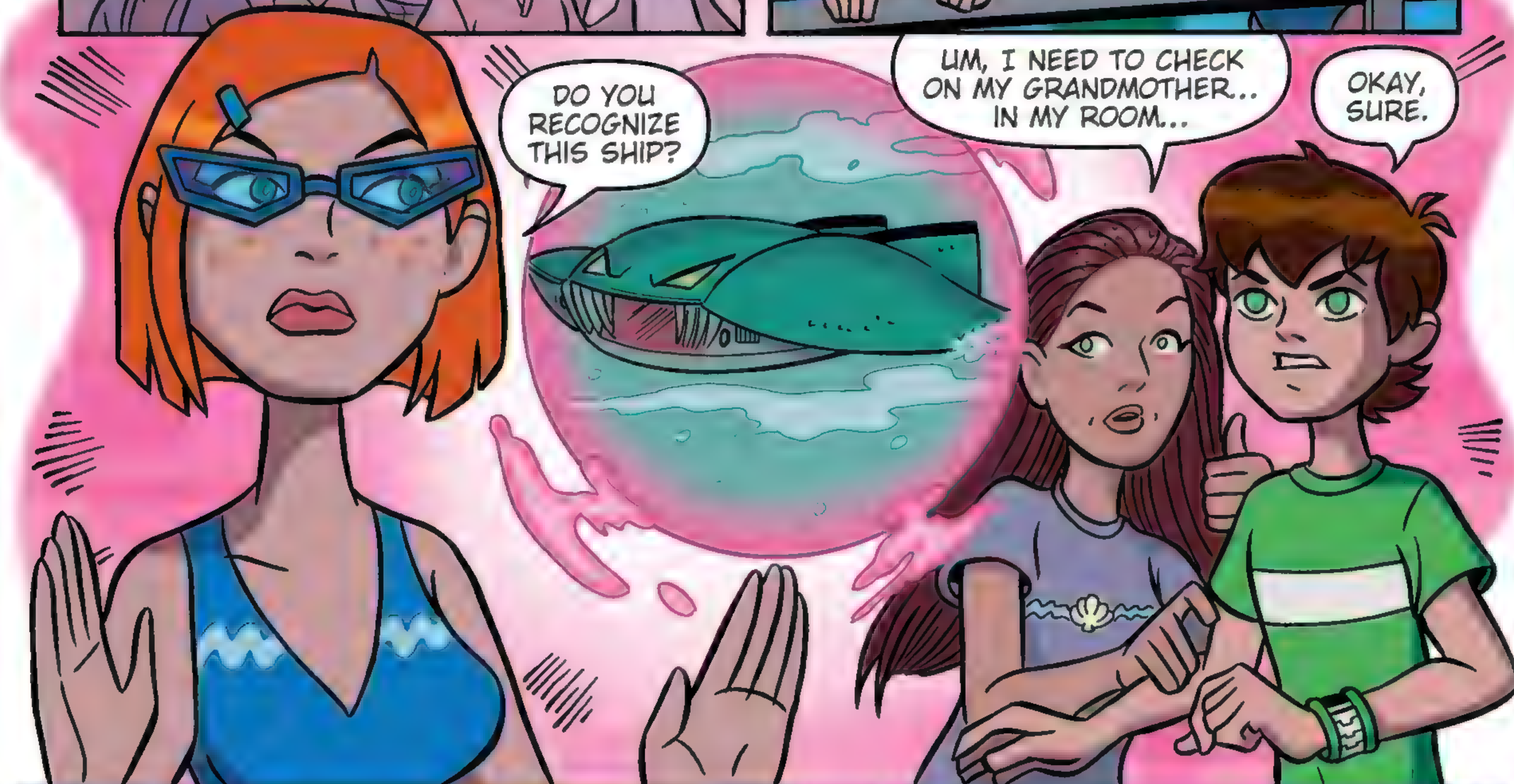
HEY! IT'S BEN 10!

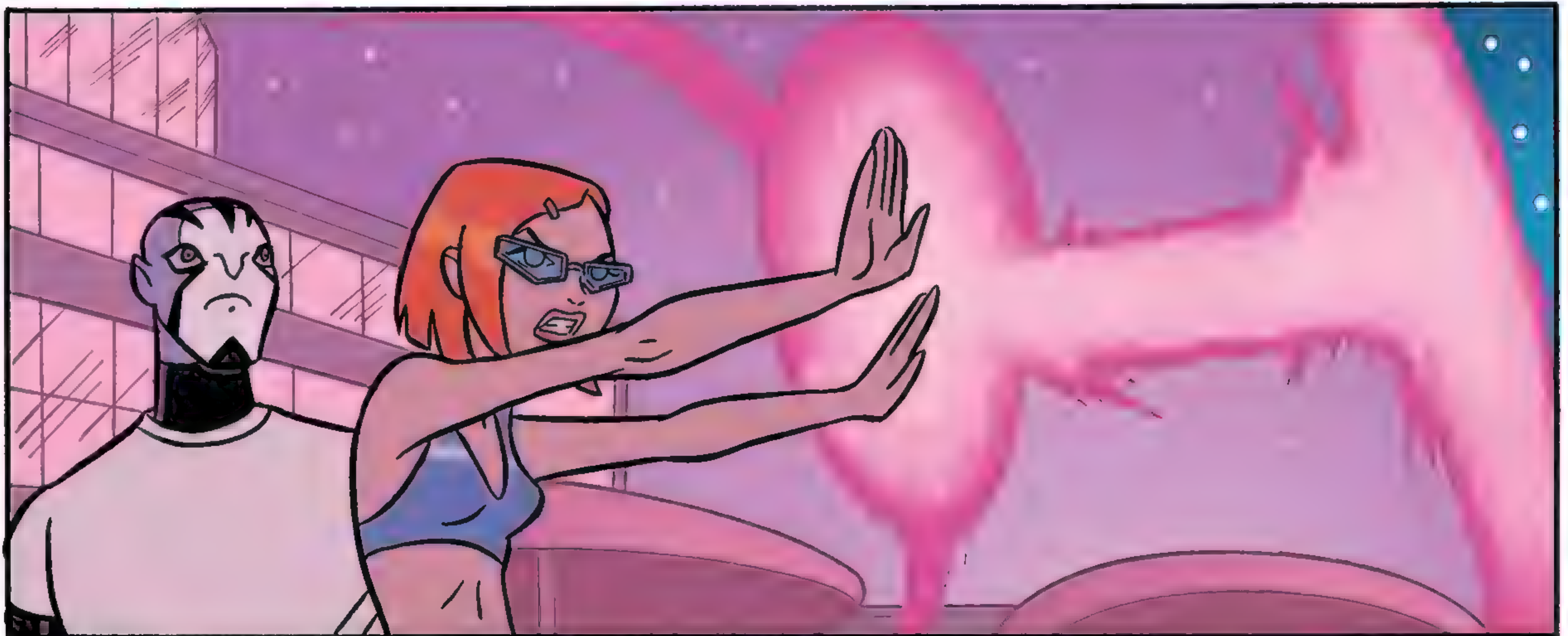
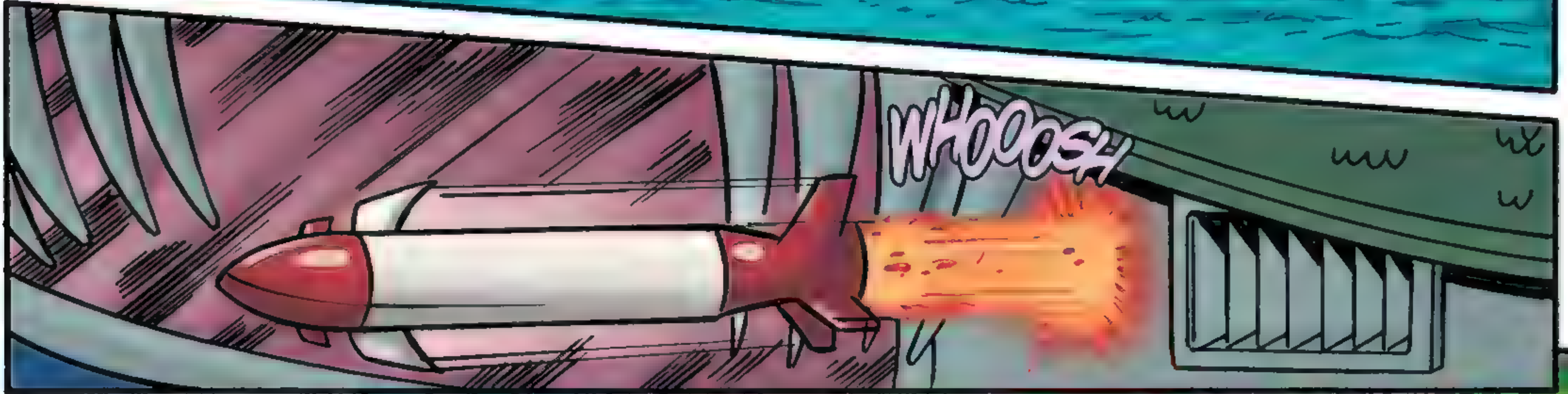
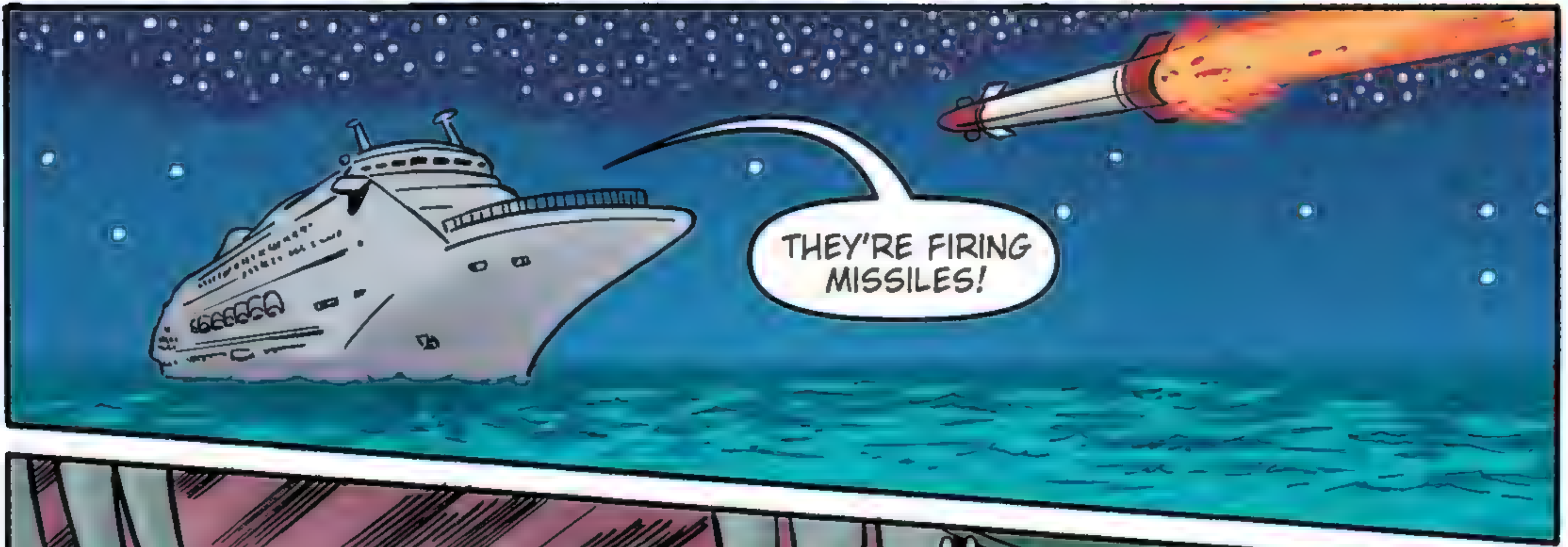


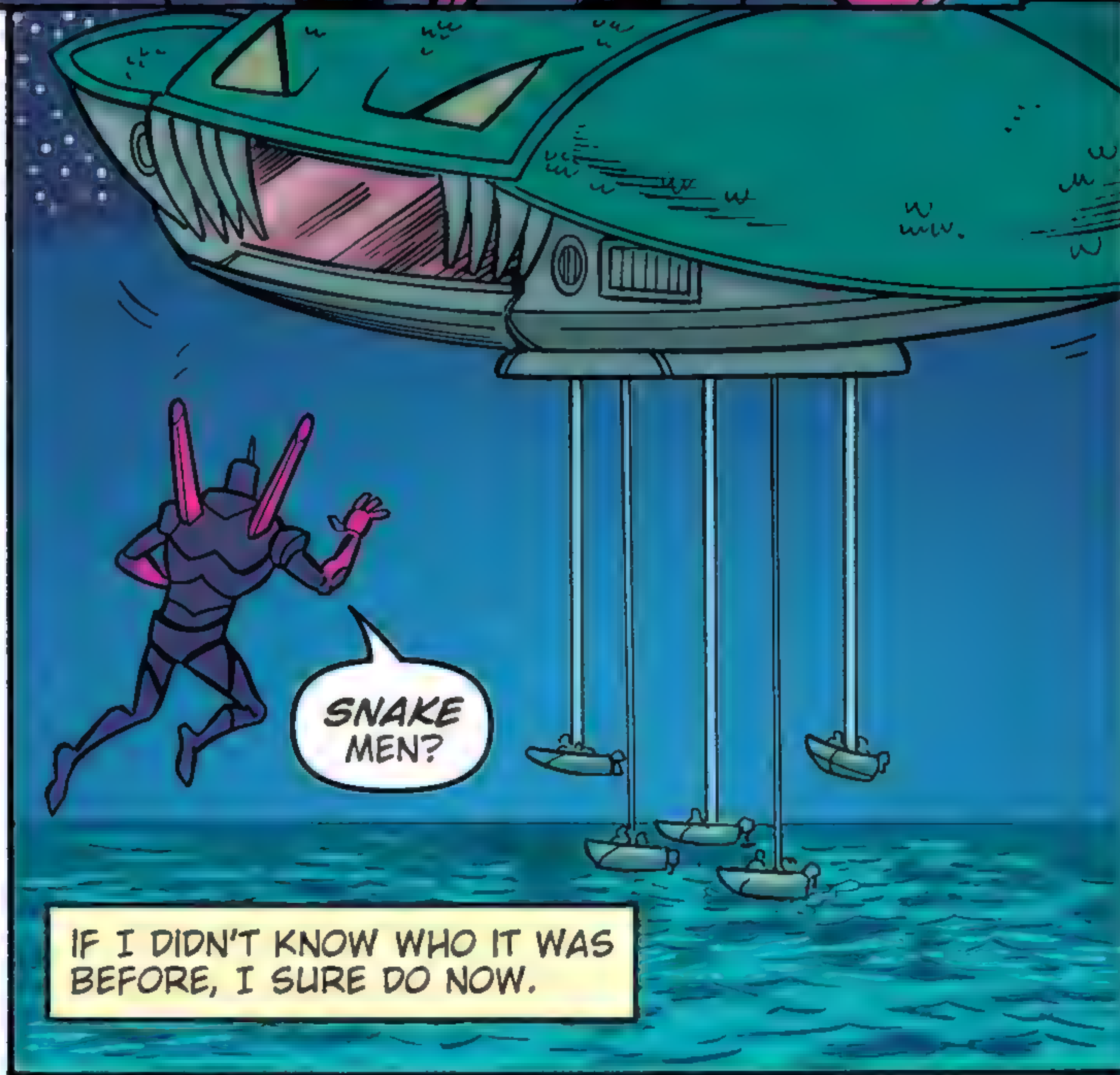
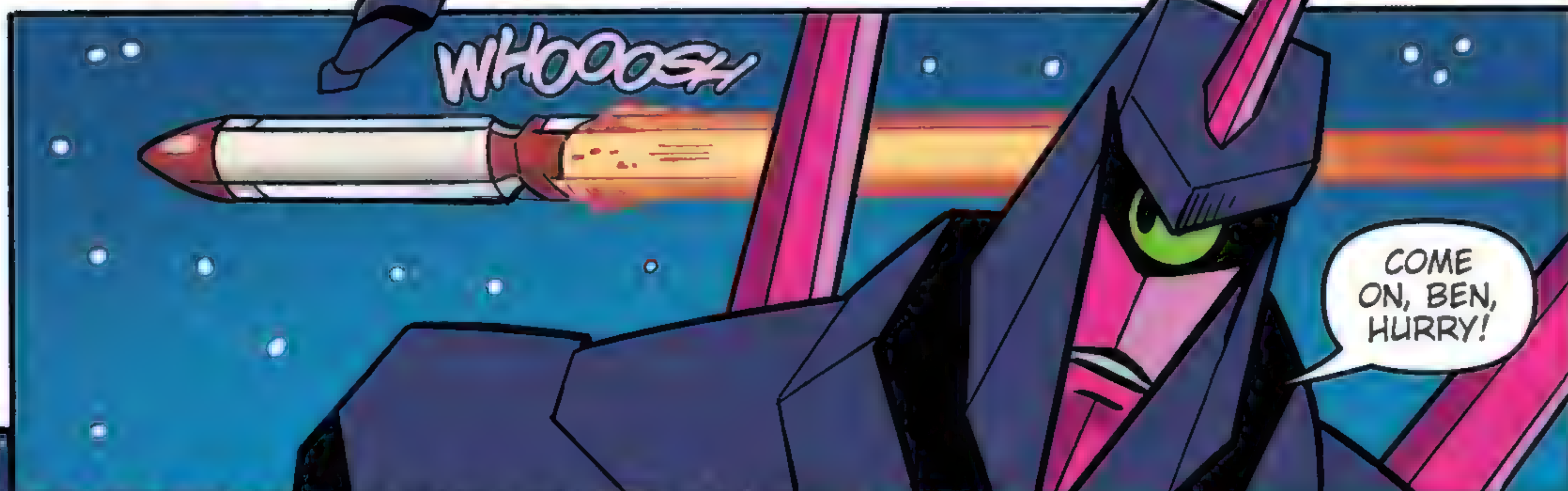
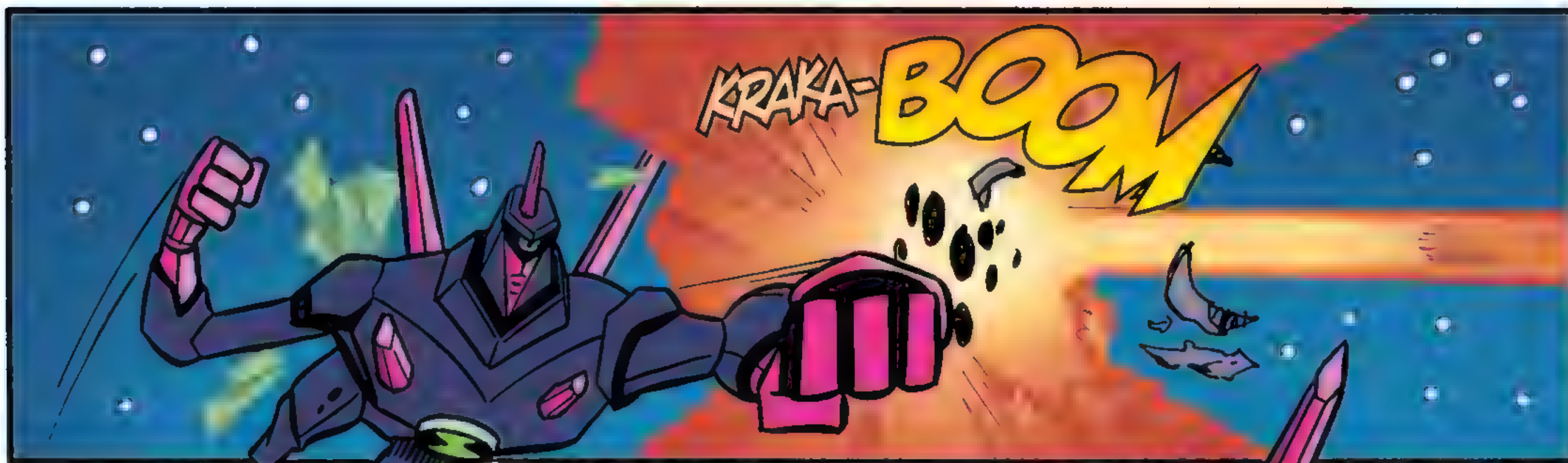


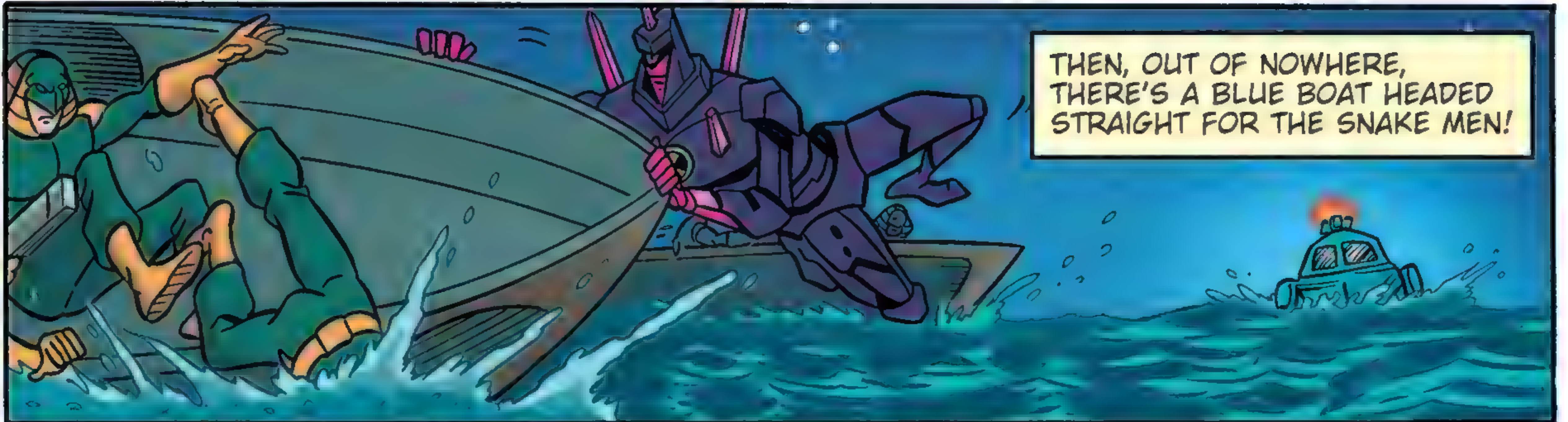
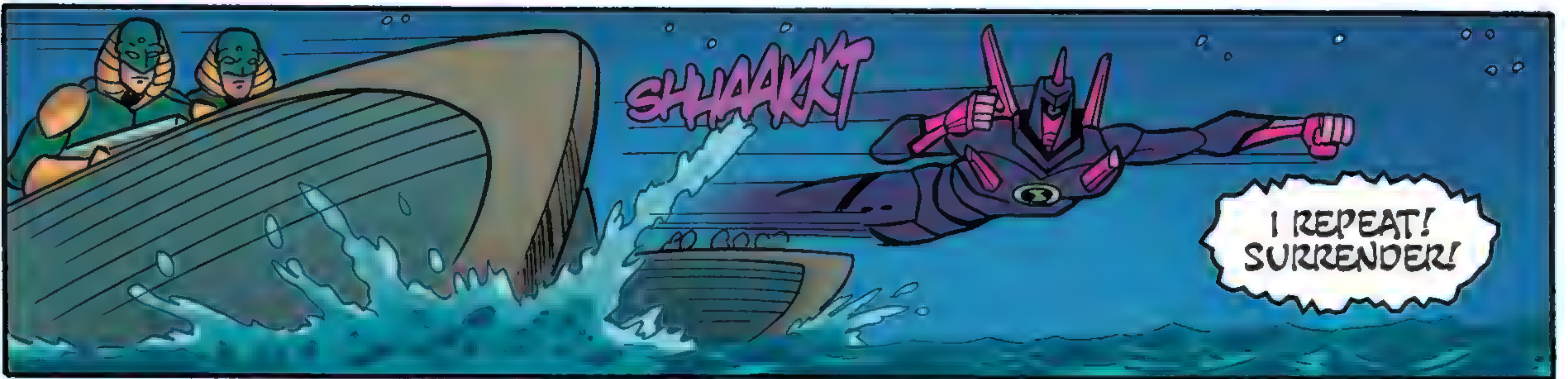
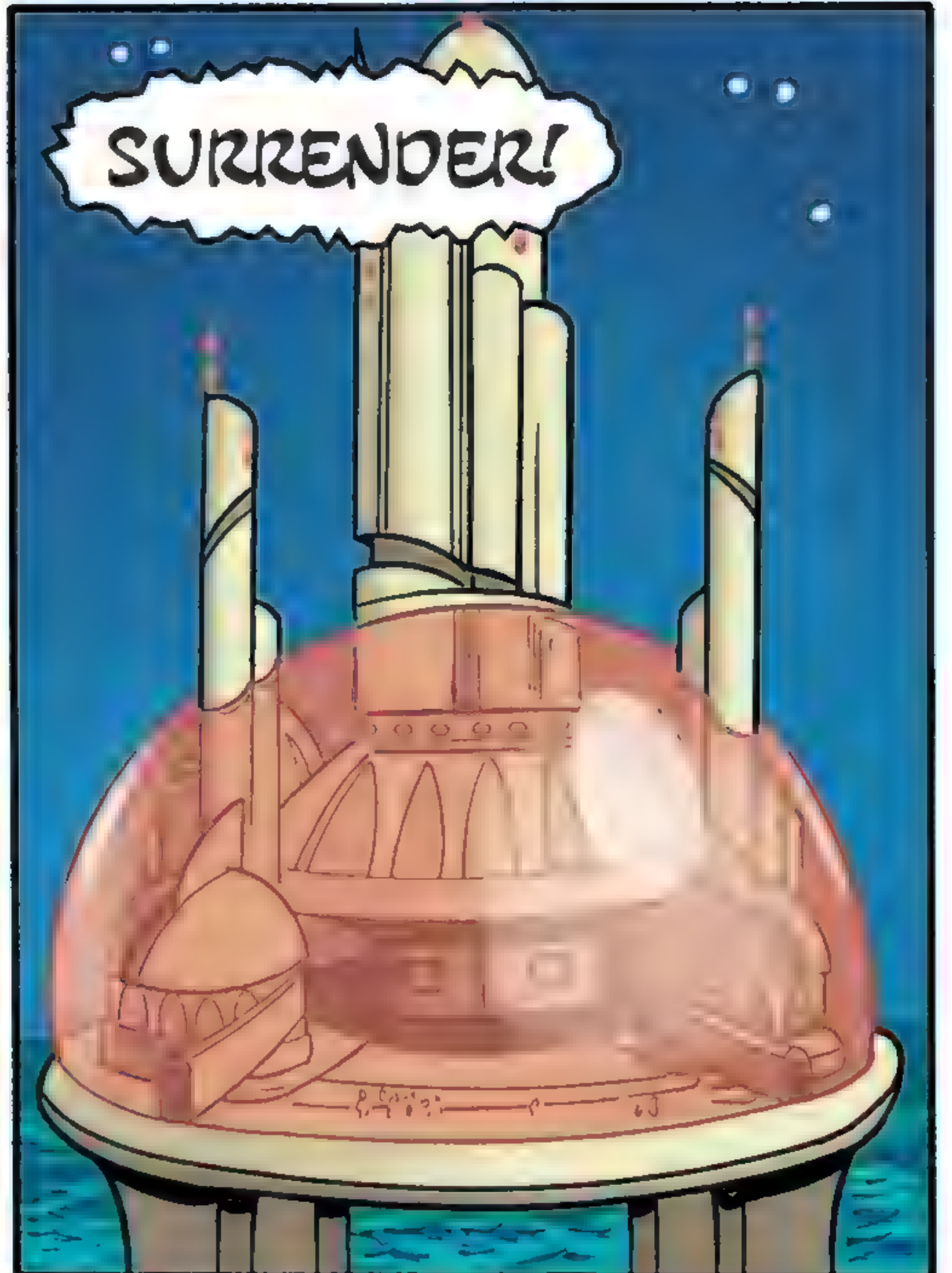


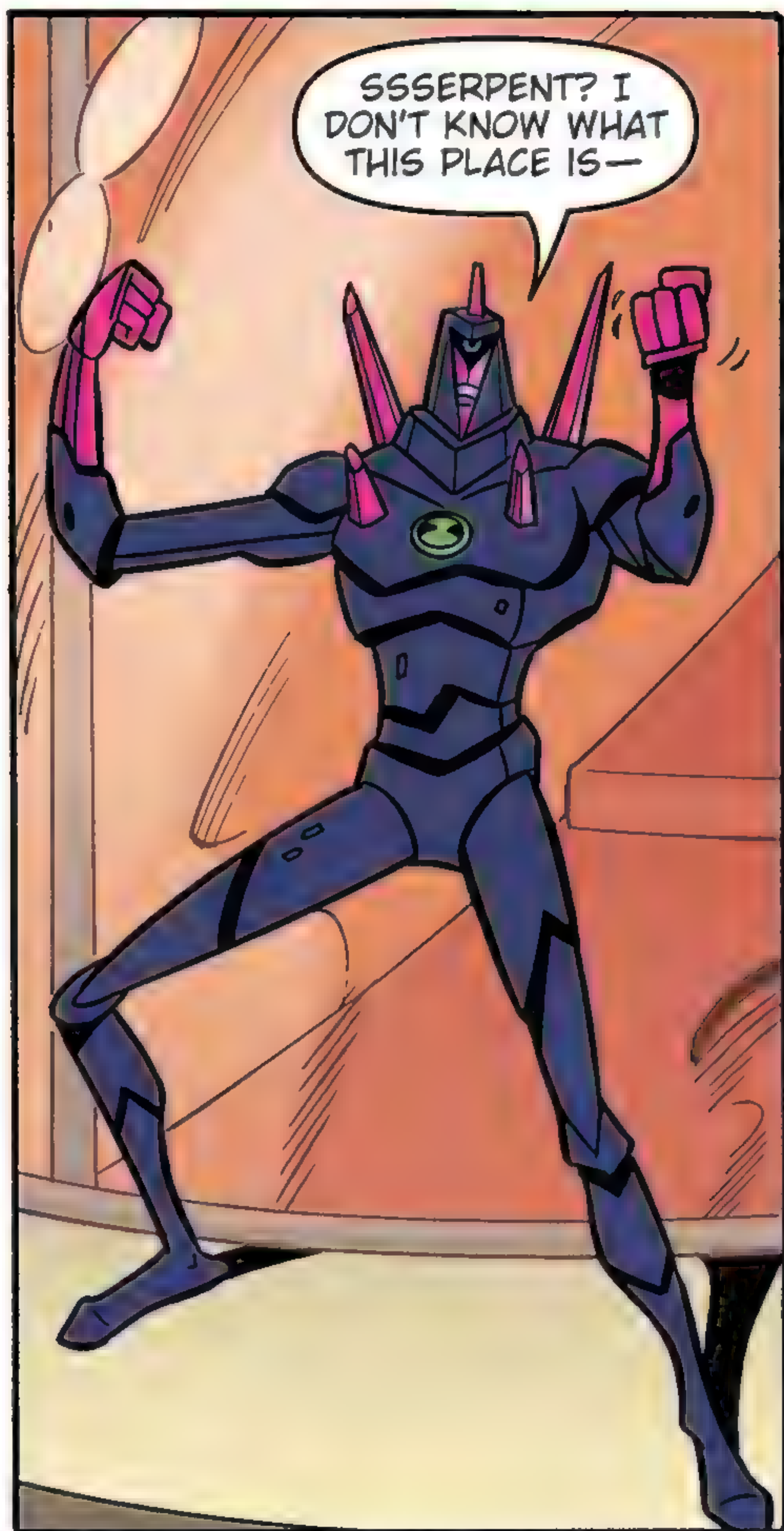




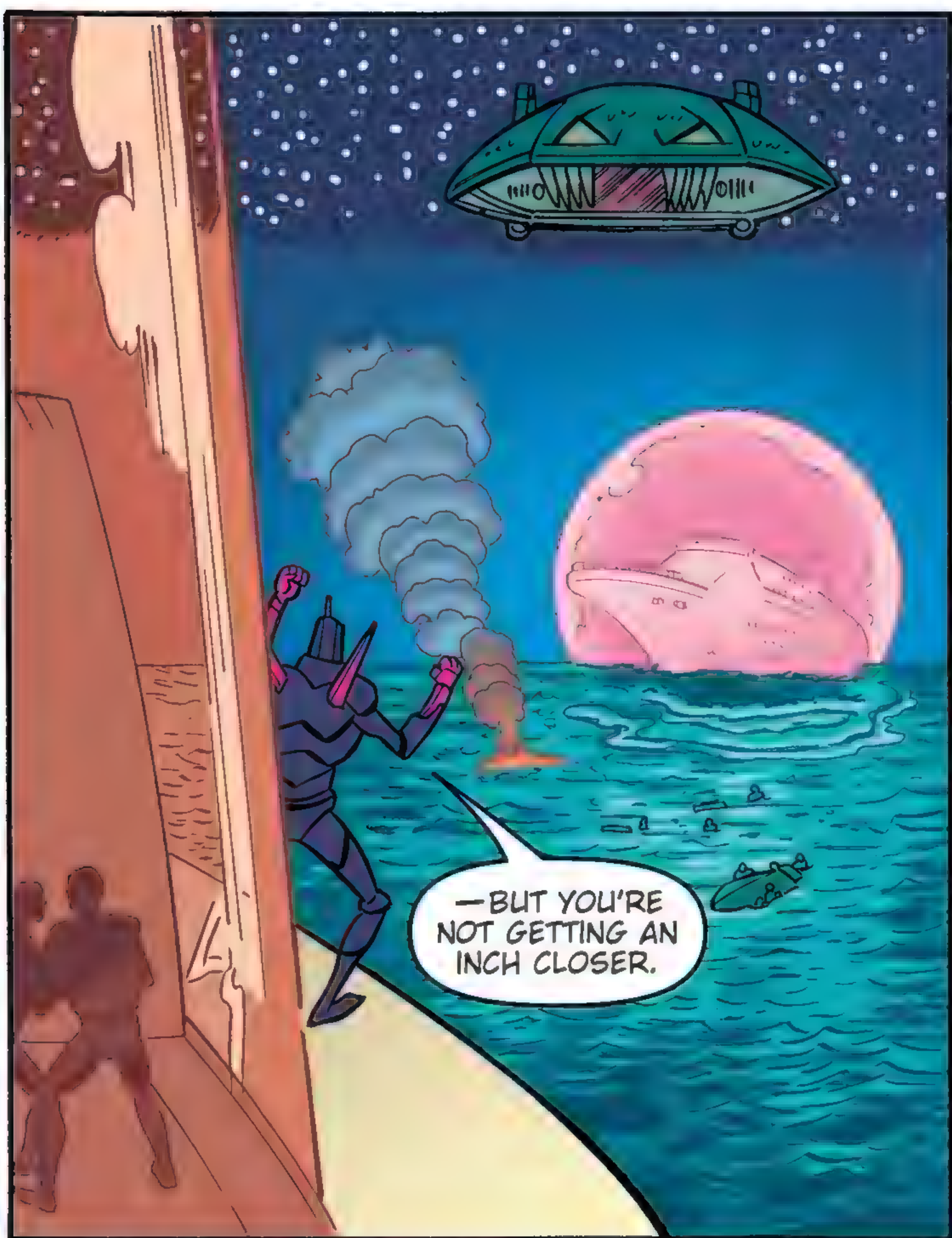








SSSERPENT? I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
THIS PLACE IS—



—BUT YOU'RE
NOT GETTING AN
INCH CLOSER.

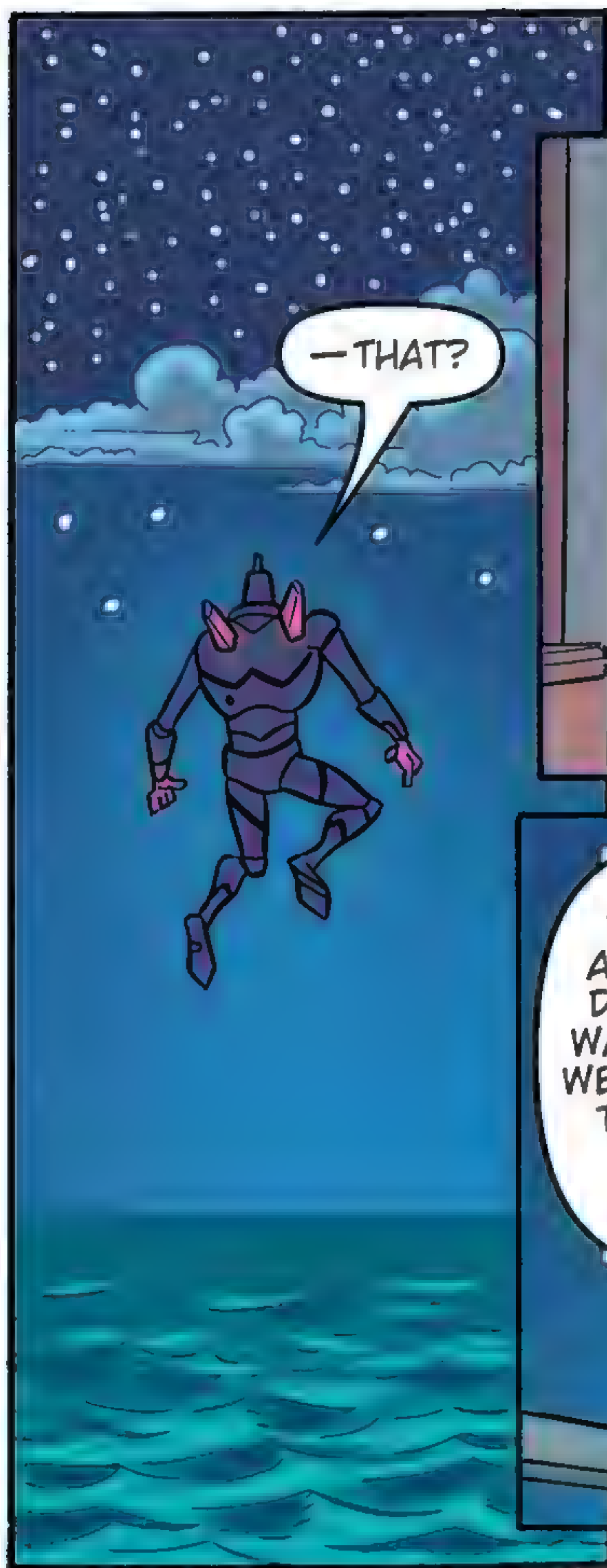


THIS IS NO
CONCERN OF
YOURS, BEN
TENNYSON.

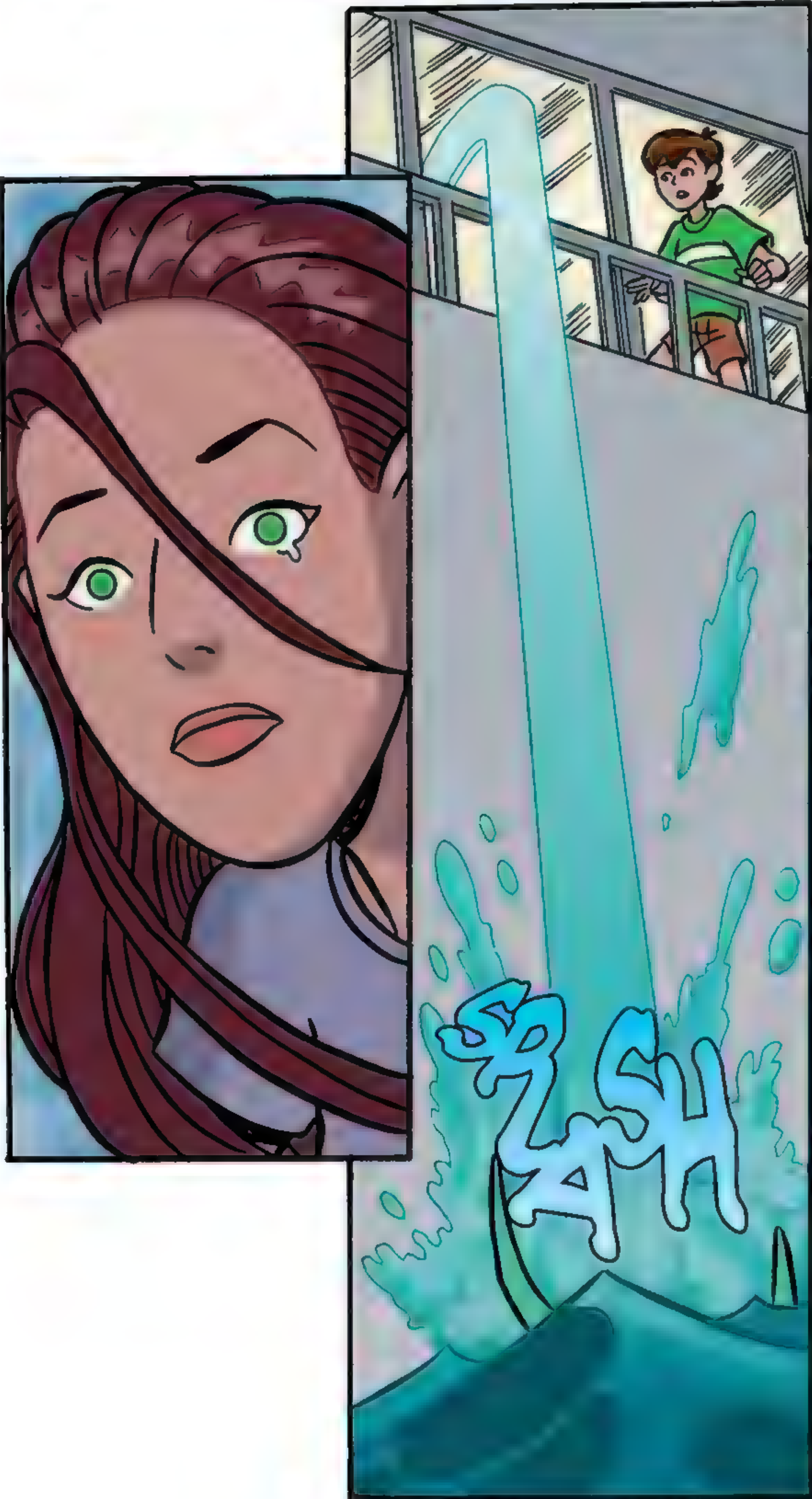
ANOTHER
TIME.



OKAY,
PEOPLE, WHAT
THE HECK
WAS—







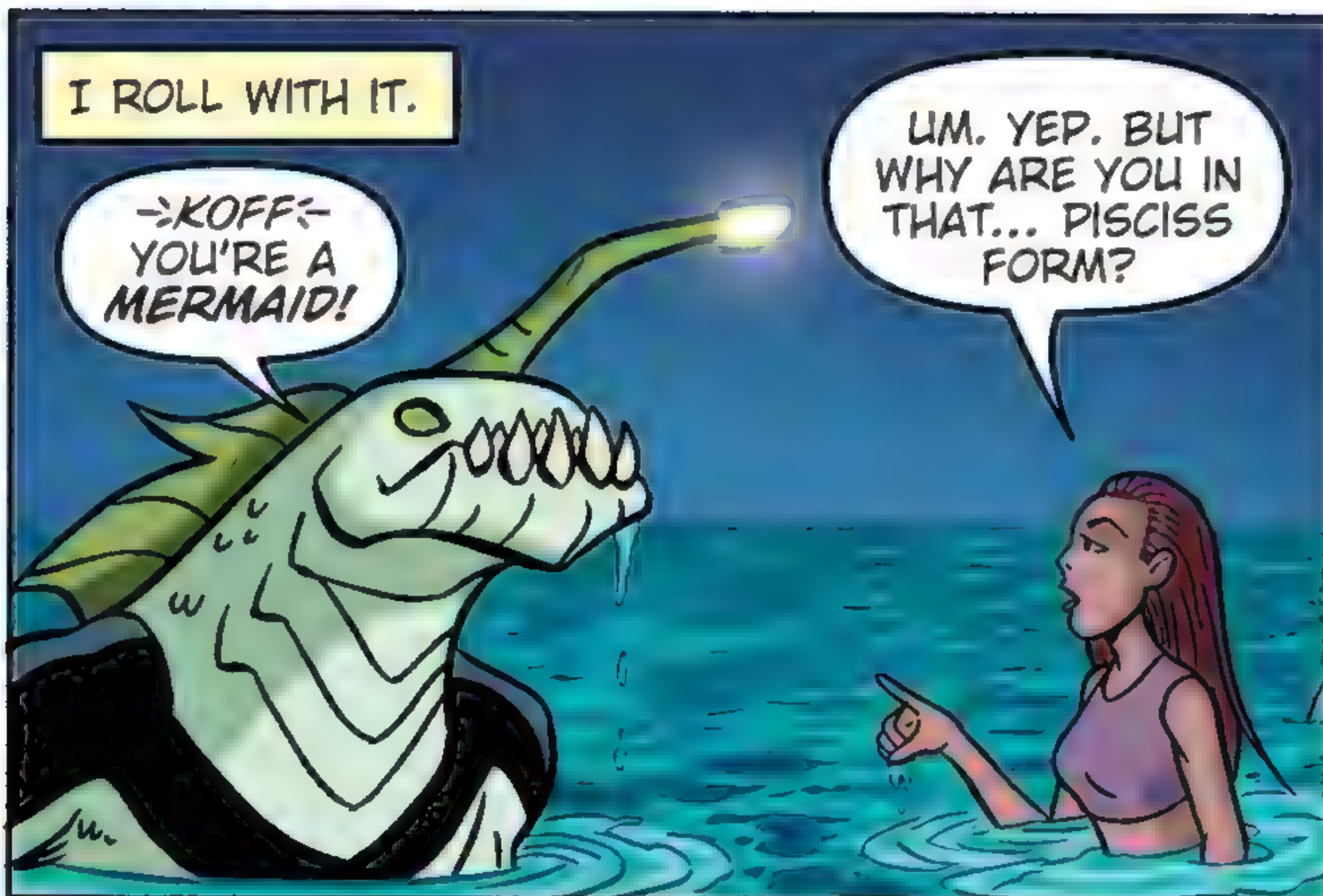
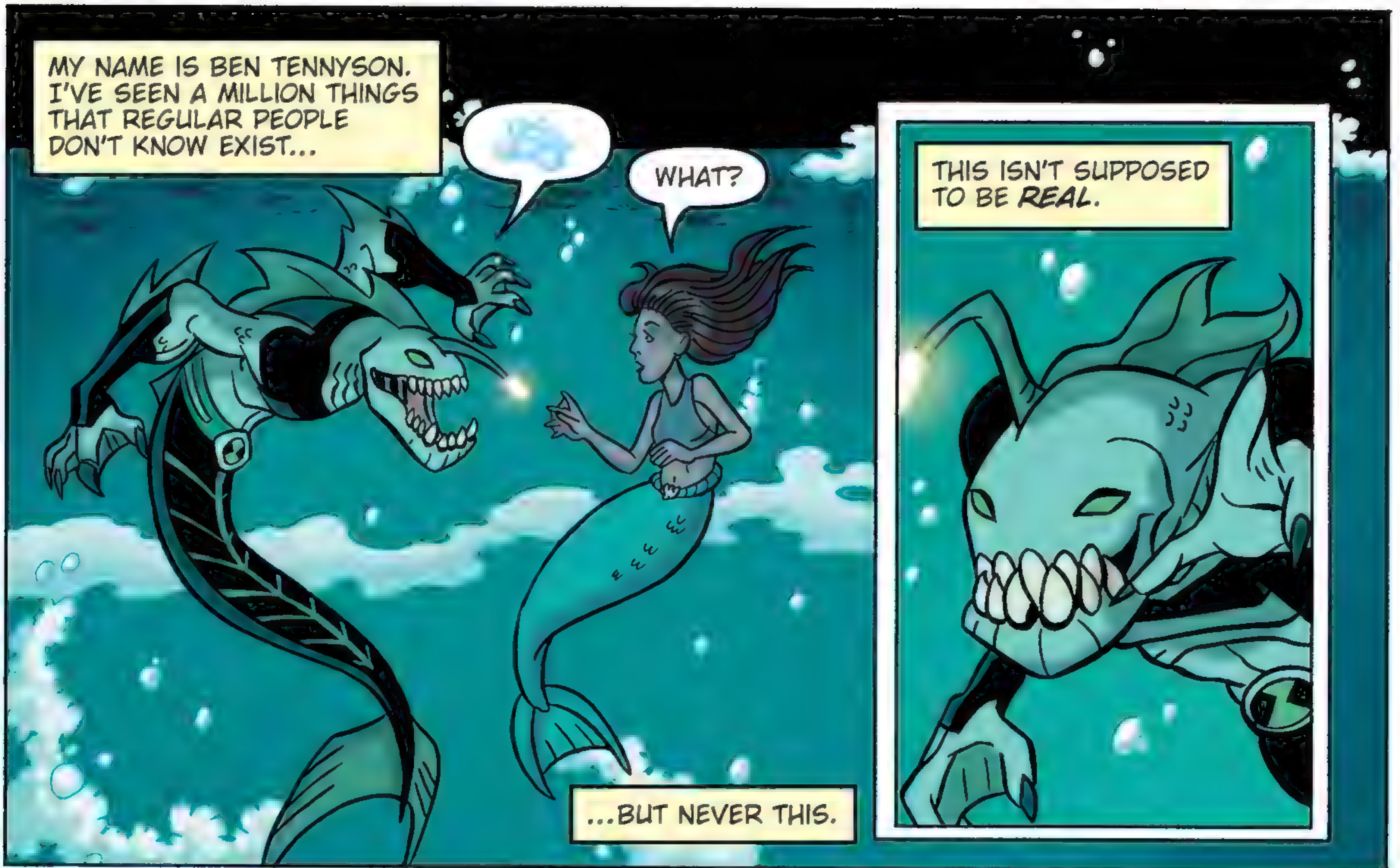
GREAT. AM I IN
FOR IT NOW.

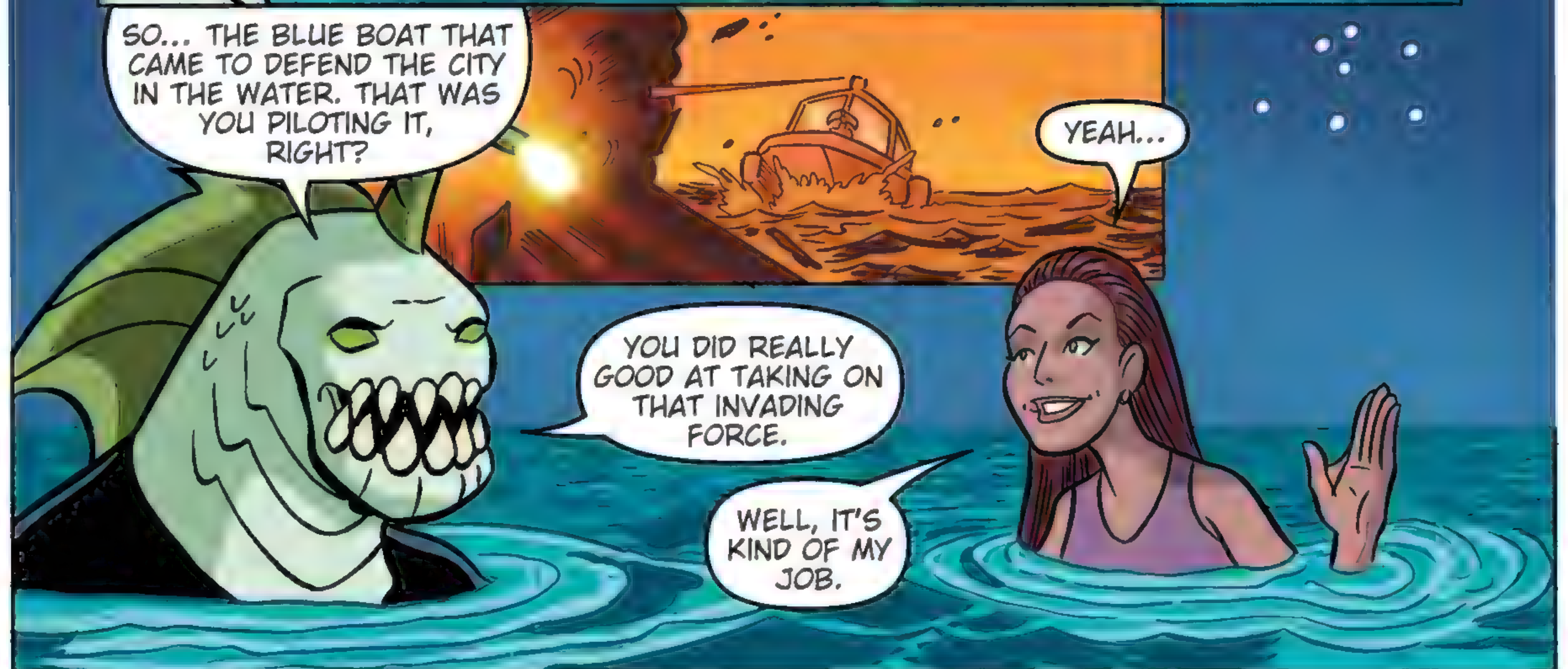
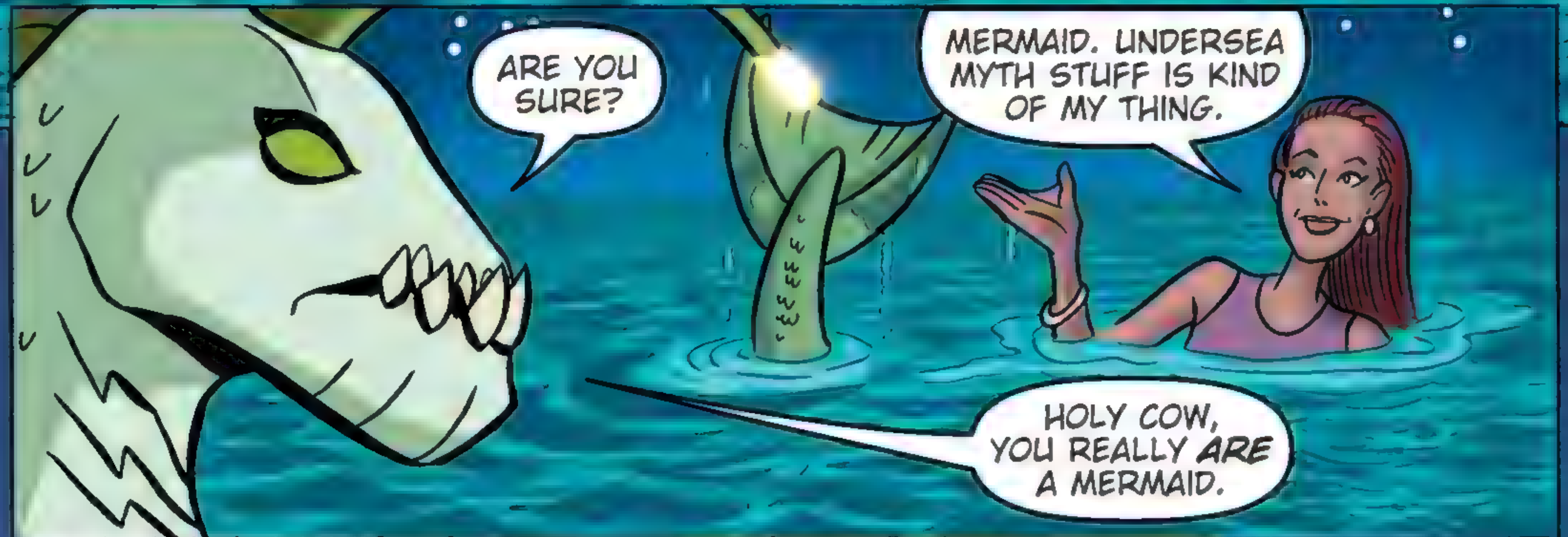
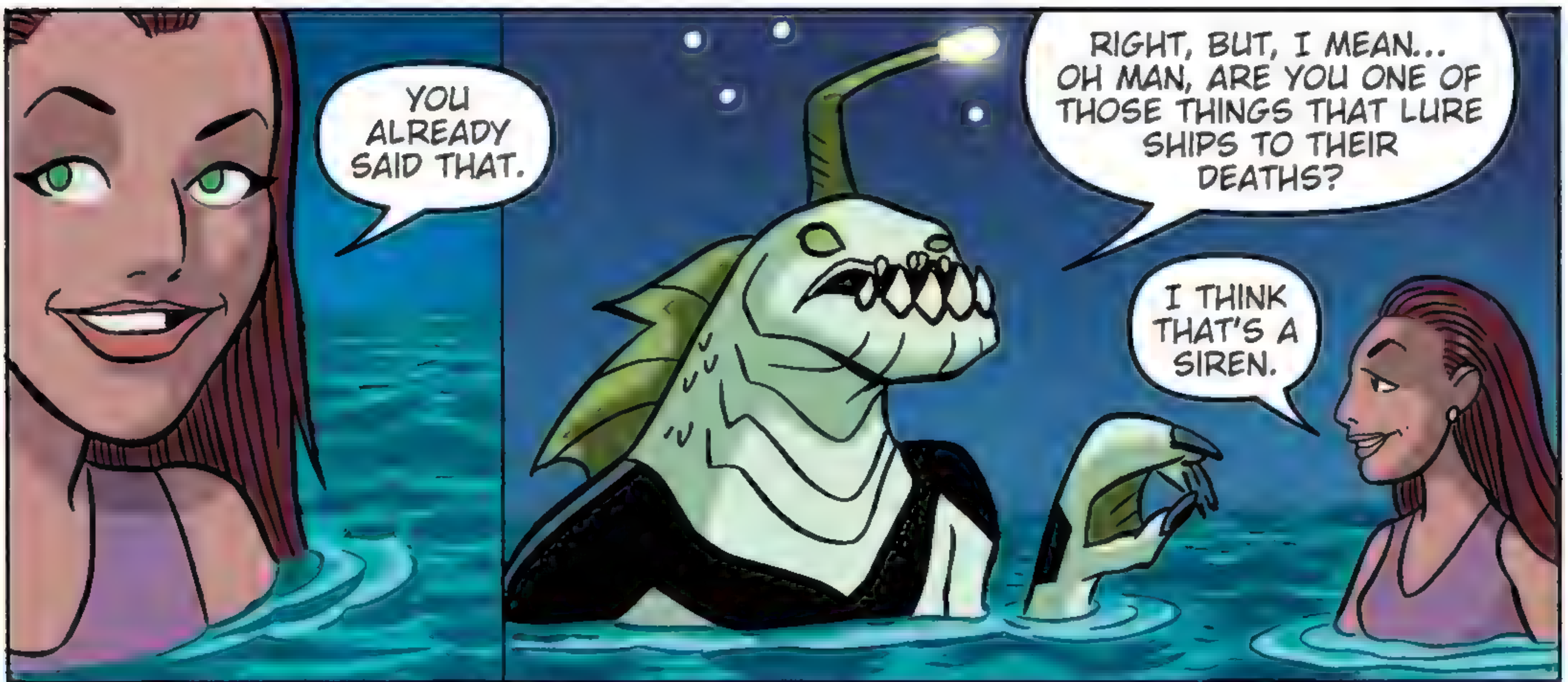


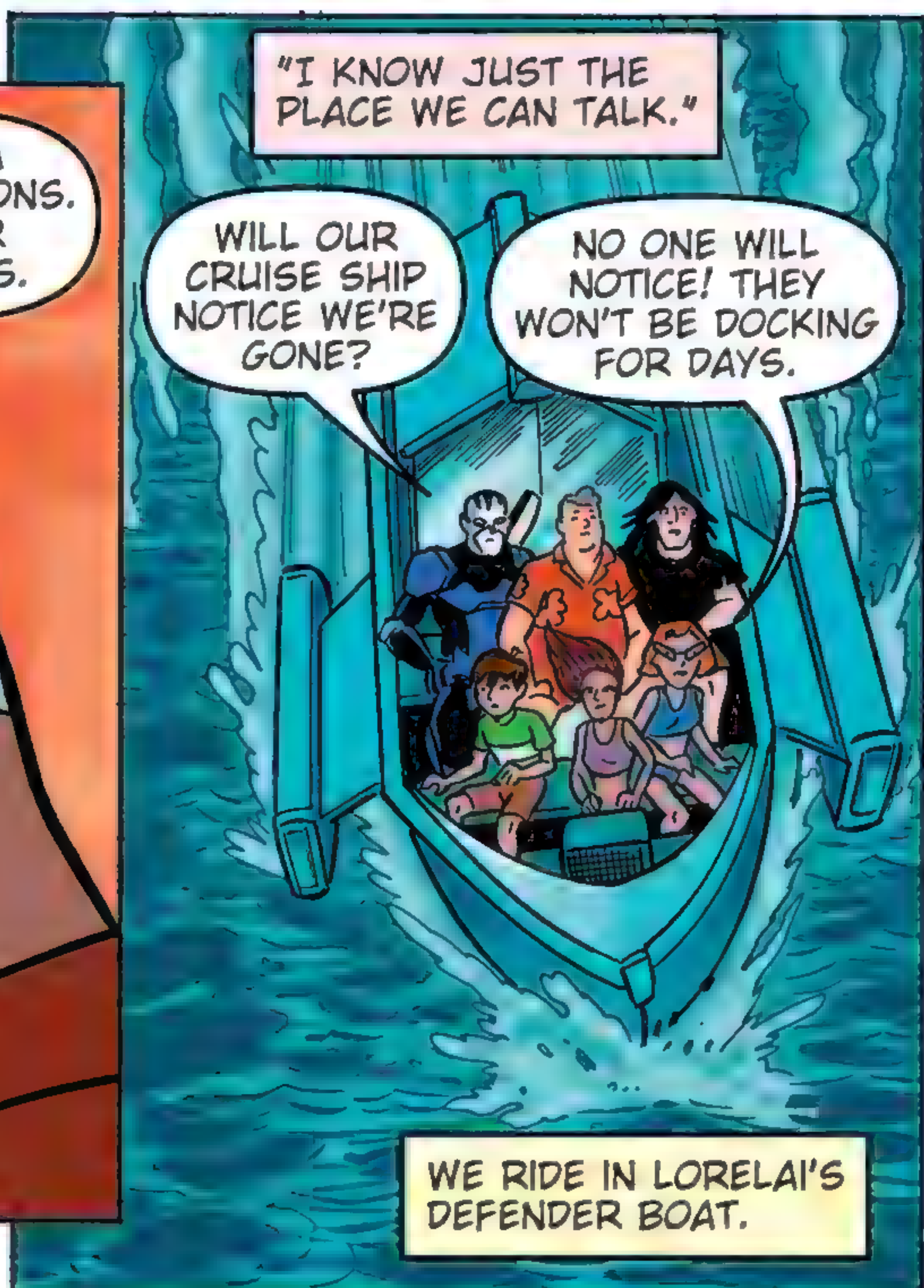


CHAPTER 2











"I'LL MAKE SURE YOU GET BACK TO YOUR SHIP. BUT FOR NOW: PEOPLE OF EARTH..."



"...WELCOME TO TERRAPISCISS.

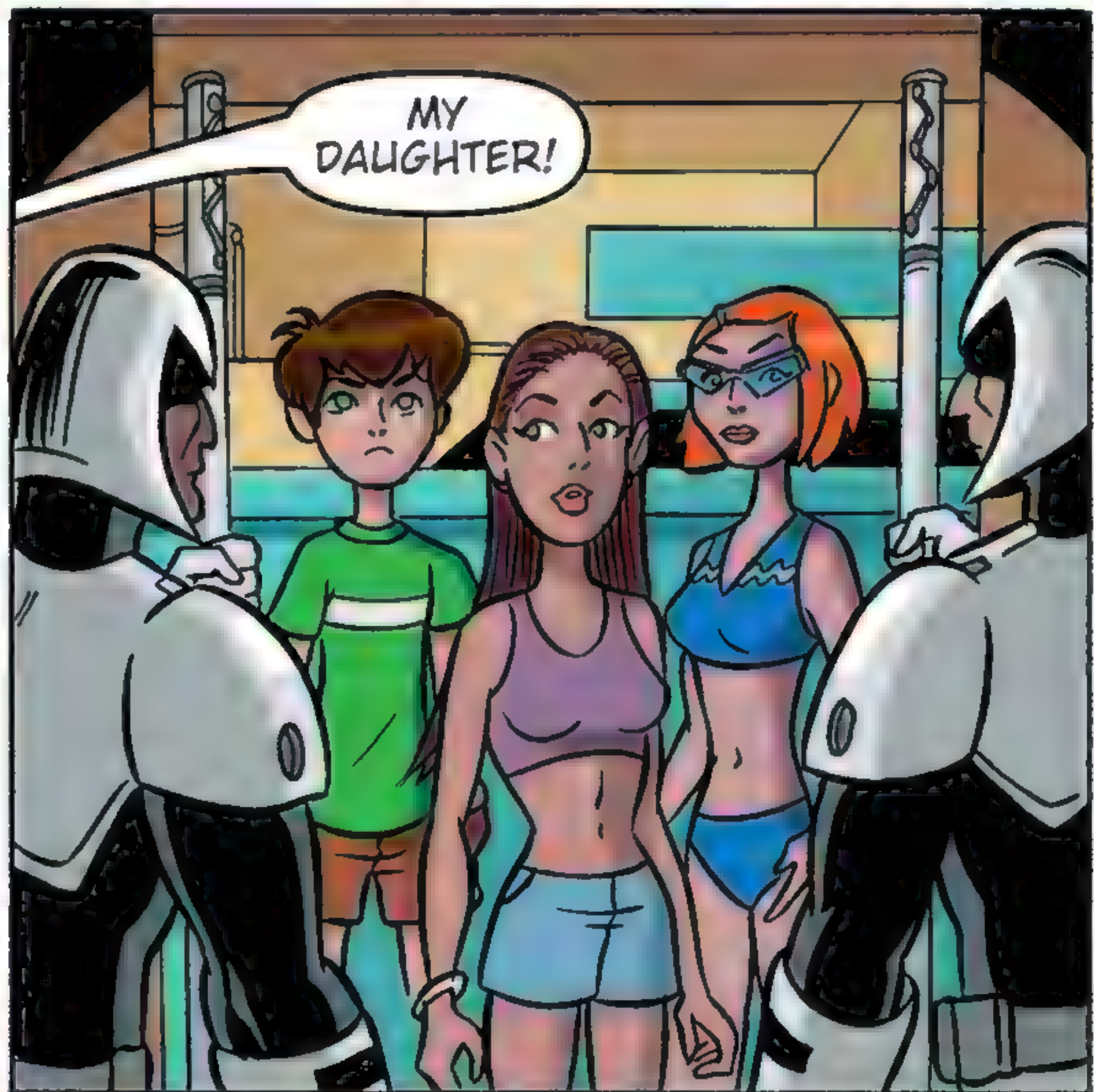
CONTROL, THIS IS PRI— THIS IS LORELAI. SETTING: H2O HEAVY, PLEASE.



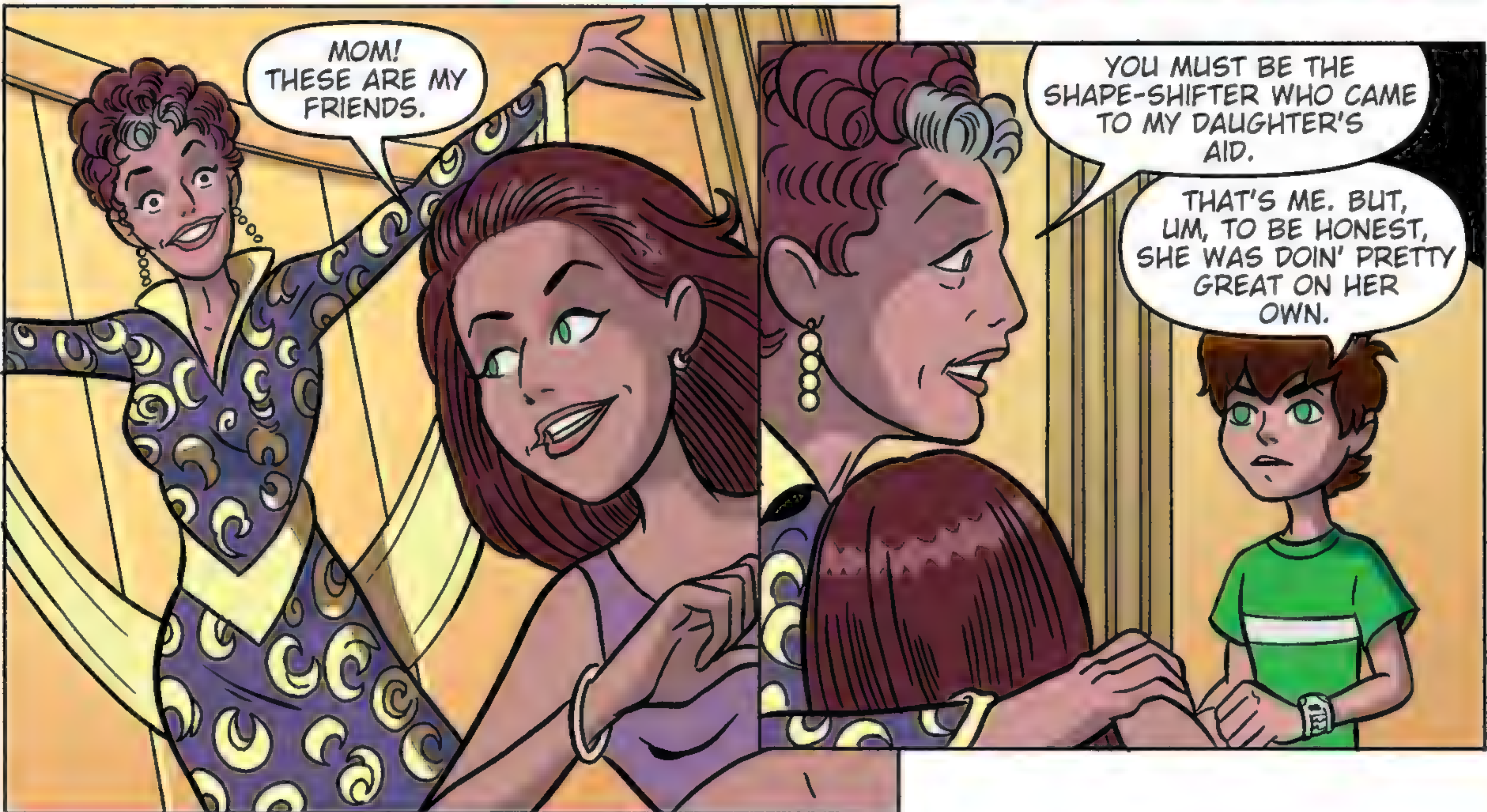
"H2O HEAVY"?

AN OXYGEN-BREATHING ENVIRONMENT.

THEY'RE CREATING AN AIR ENVIRONMENT FOR OUR VISIT.



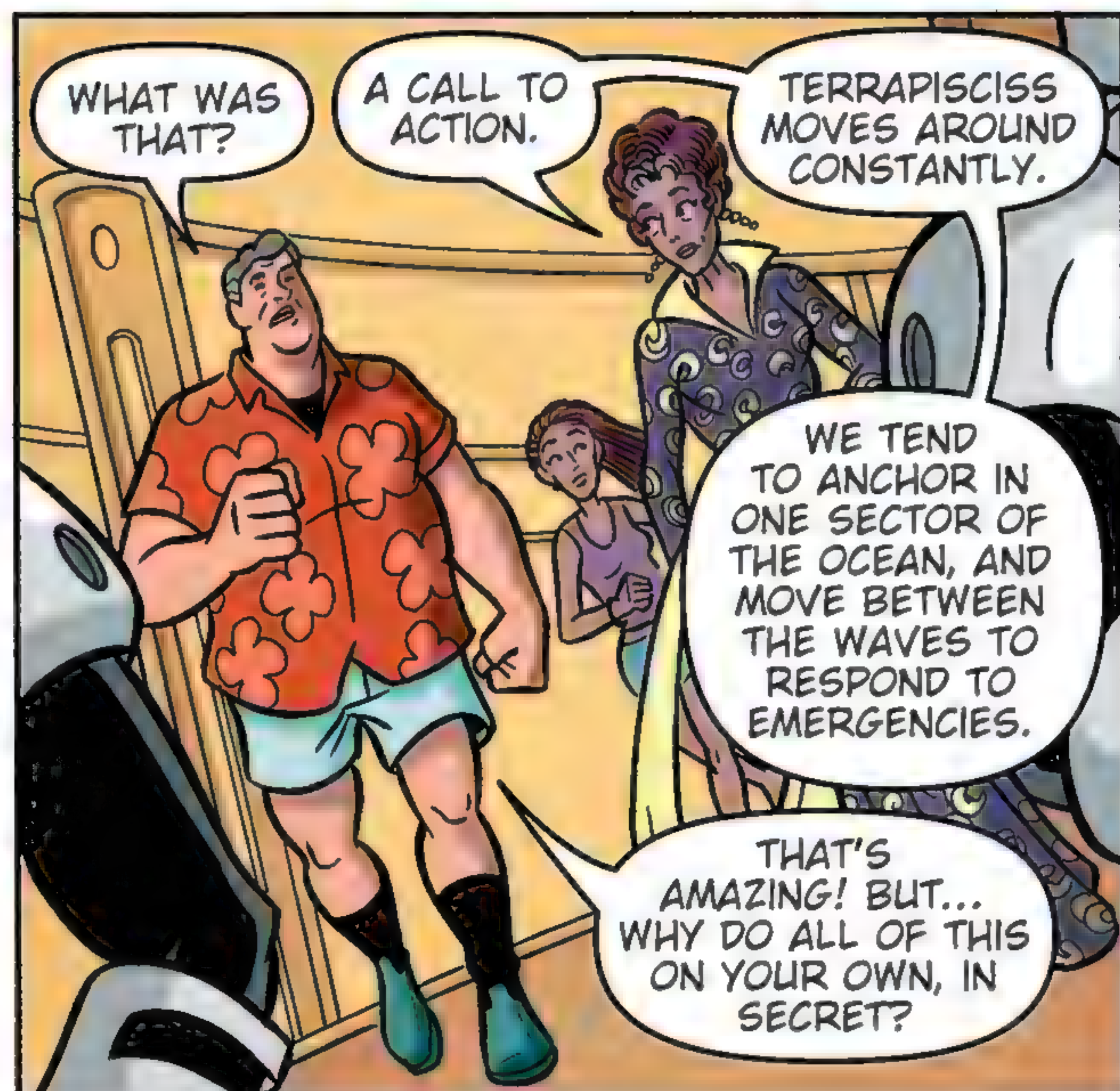
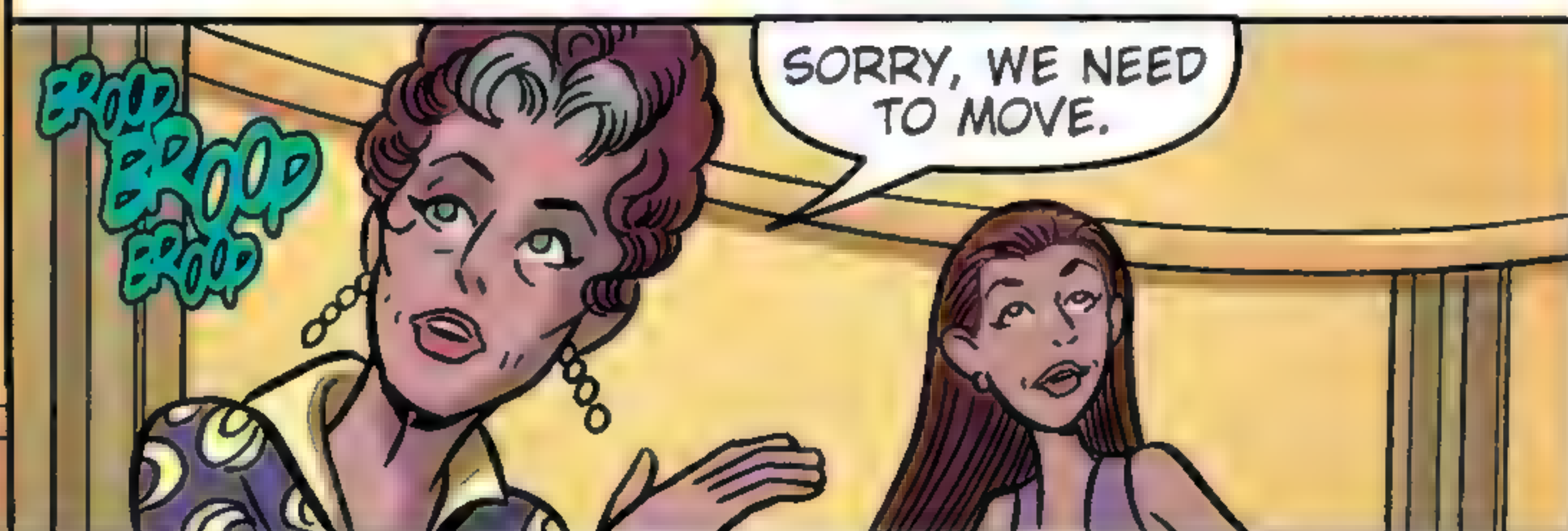
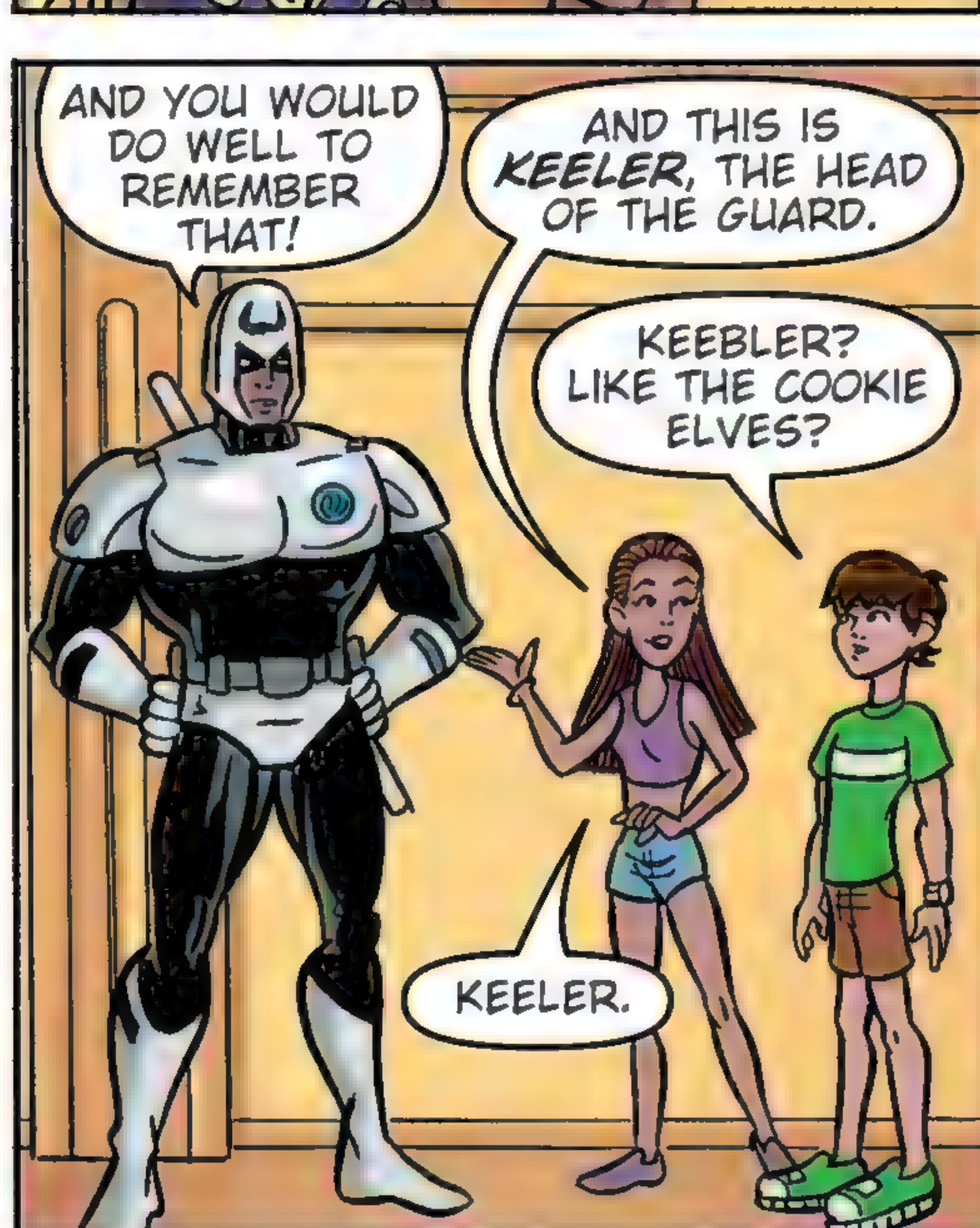
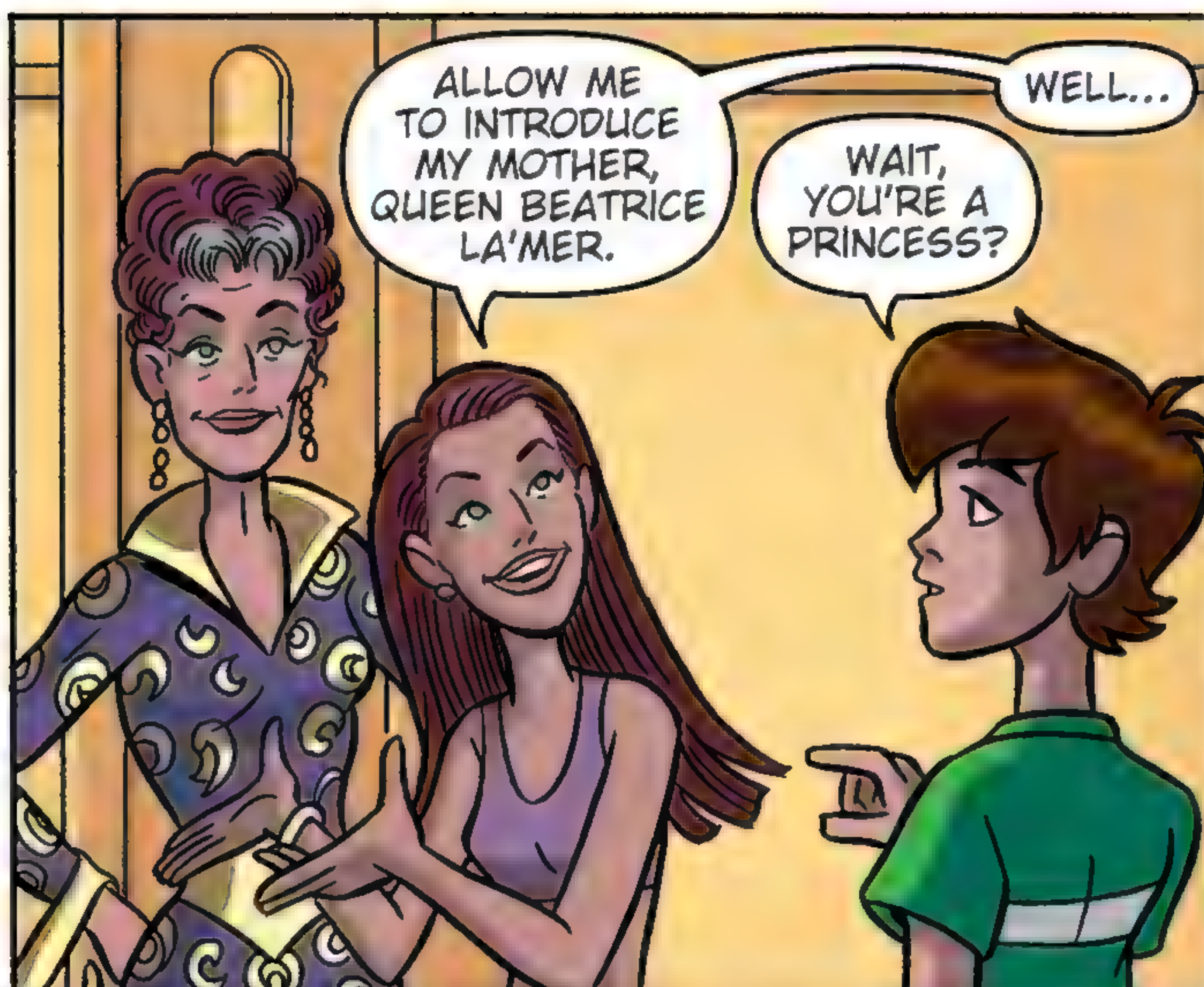
MY DAUGHTER!

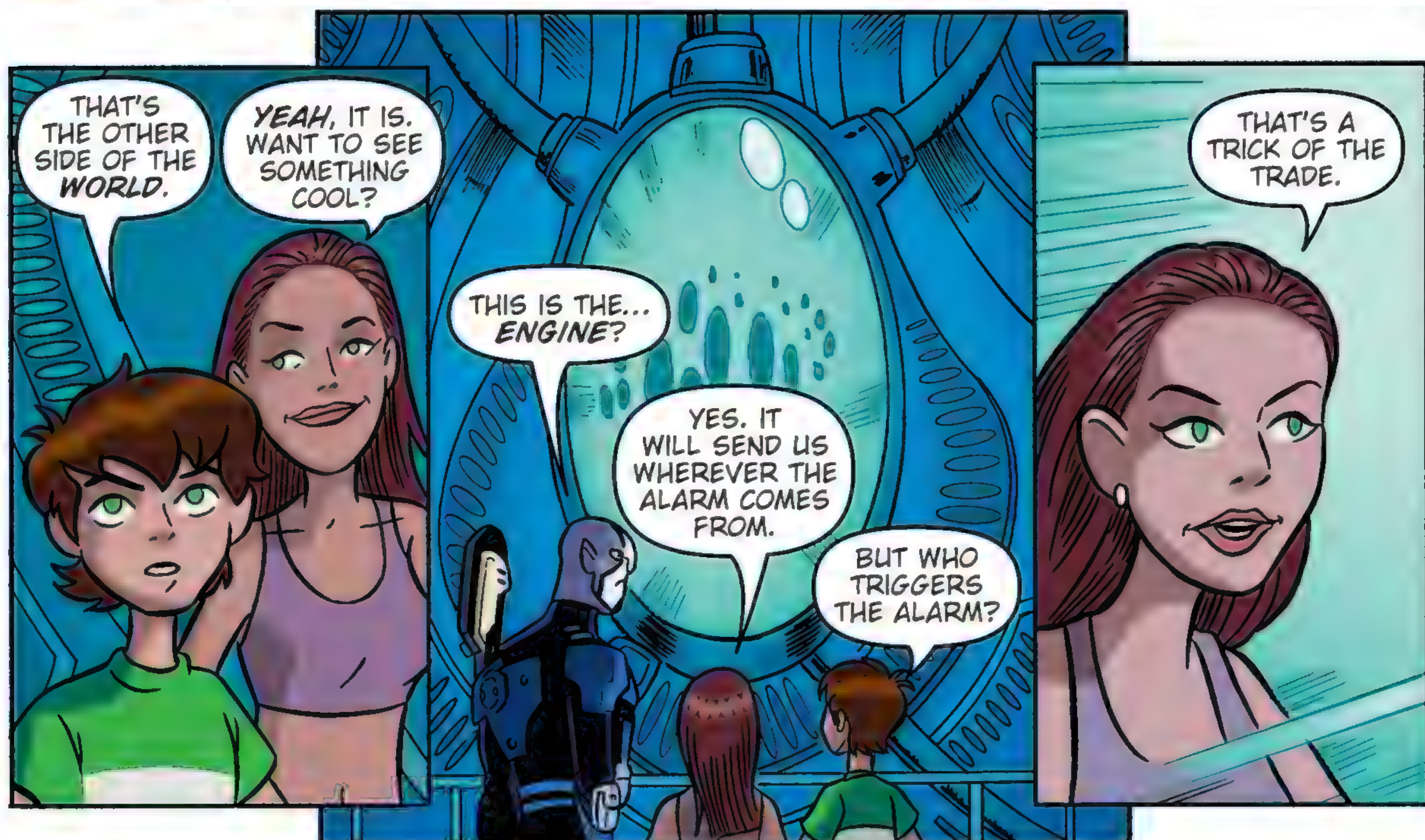
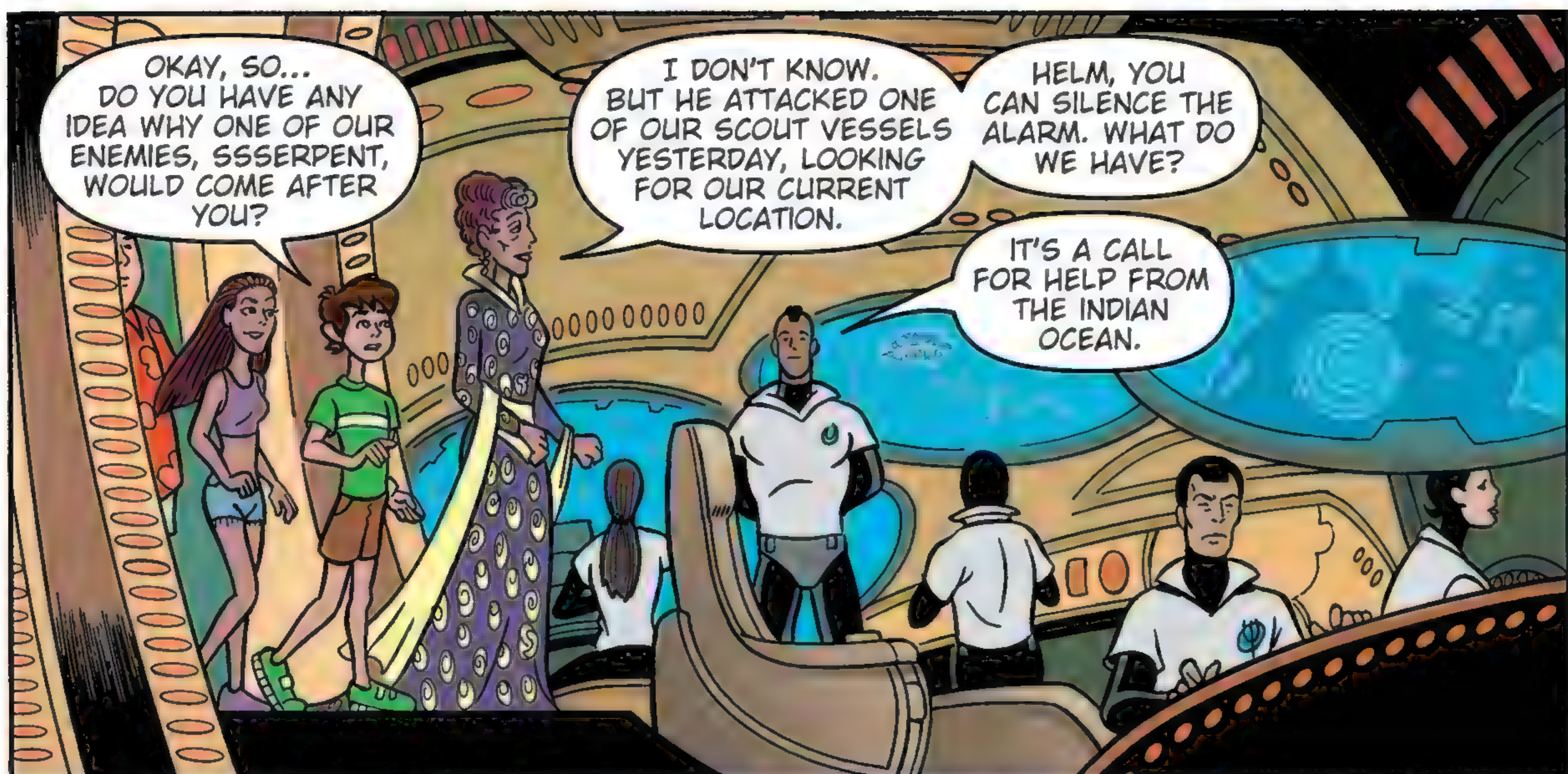


MOM! THESE ARE MY FRIENDS.

YOU MUST BE THE SHAPE-SHIFTER WHO CAME TO MY DAUGHTER'S AID.

THAT'S ME. BUT, UM, TO BE HONEST, SHE WAS DOIN' PRETTY GREAT ON HER OWN.







GET AWAY FROM THOSE CONTROL PANELS. GUARDS! THESE TWO SLIPPED AWAY. SEIZE THEM!



WHAT THE-HEY! WE'RE FRIENDS! WE CAME ONBOARD WITH LORELAI, REMEMBER?

BACK OFF, KEEBLER.

I THINK IT'S KEEBLER.



A LITTLE ALIEN METAL...

FAR ENOUGH, PARTNER.

WE DIDN'T SLIP AWAY. WE'RE LOOKING AROUND!

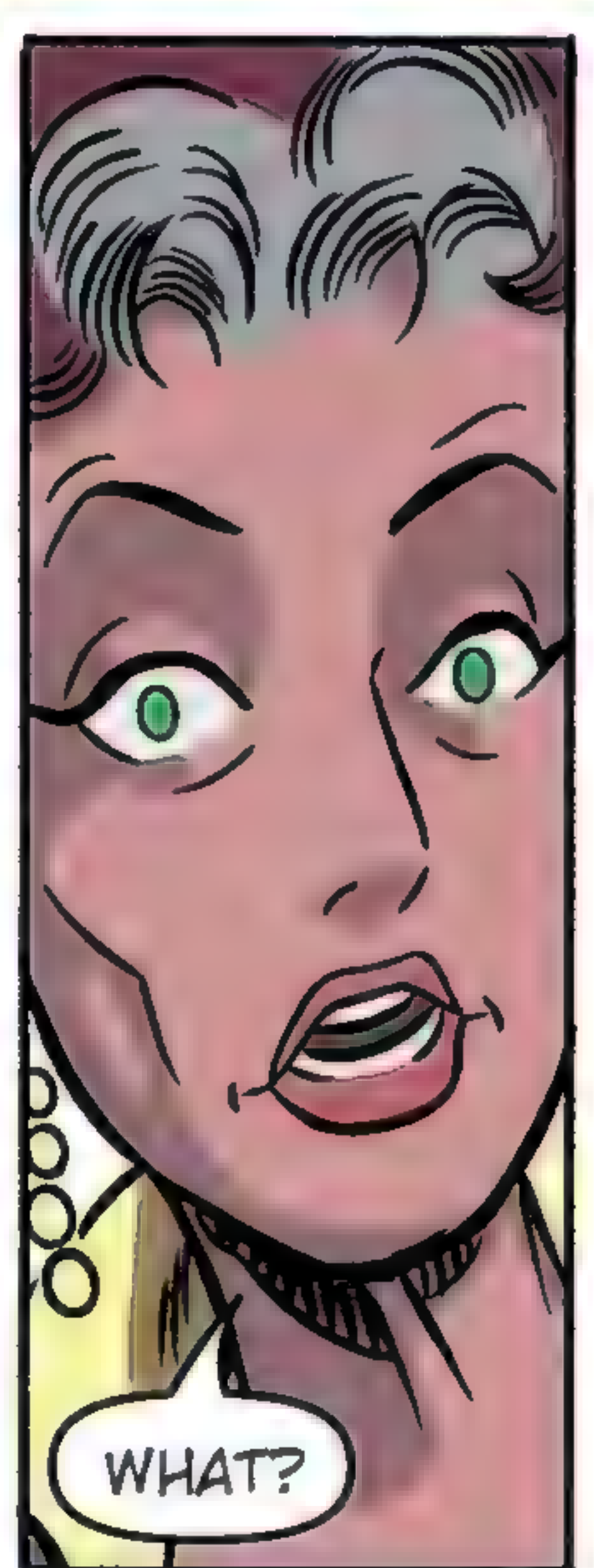
WELL, I OBJECT TO YOUR LOOKING AROUND! WHATEVER FOOL STRATEGY THE PRINCESS HAS IN MIND.

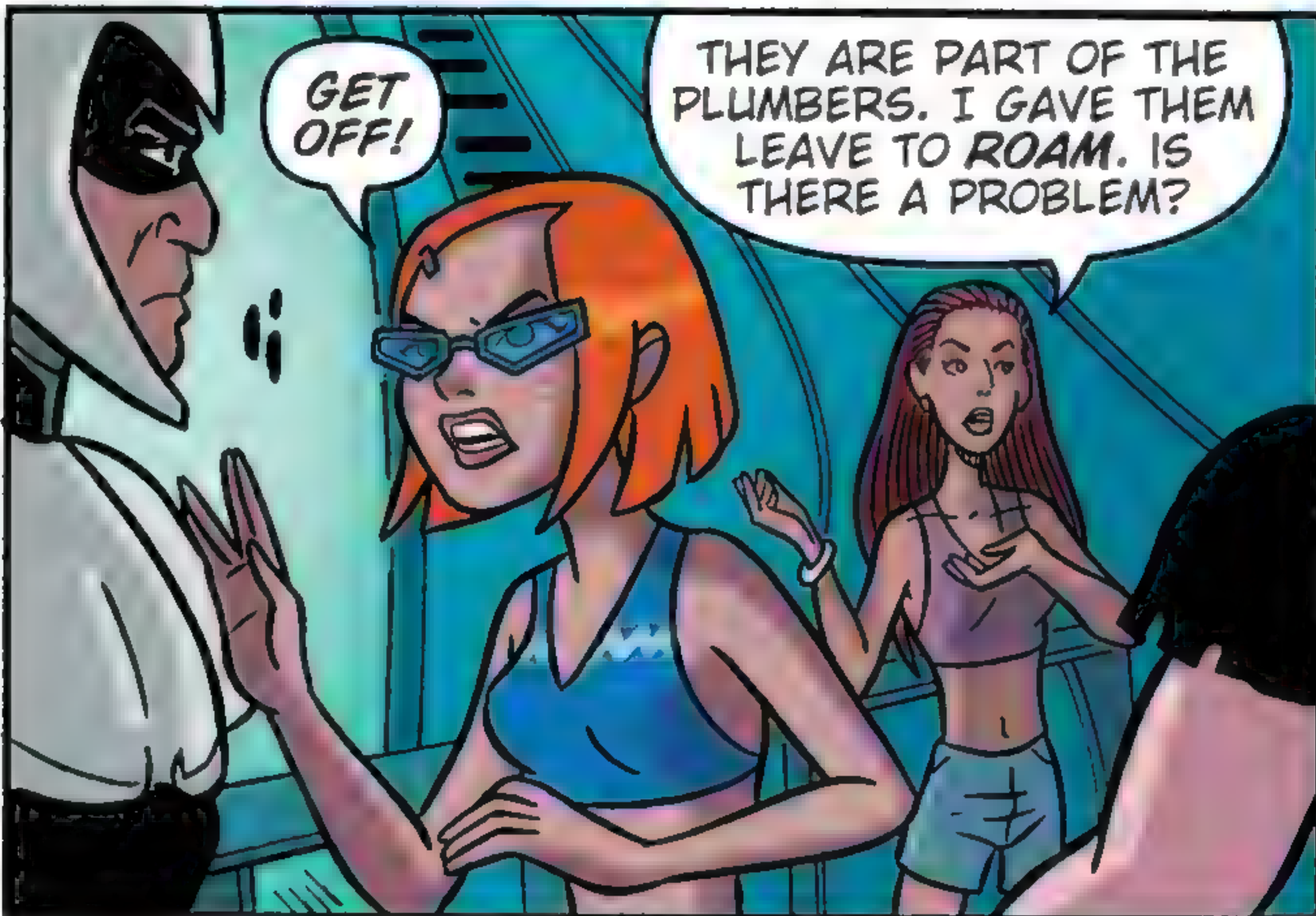
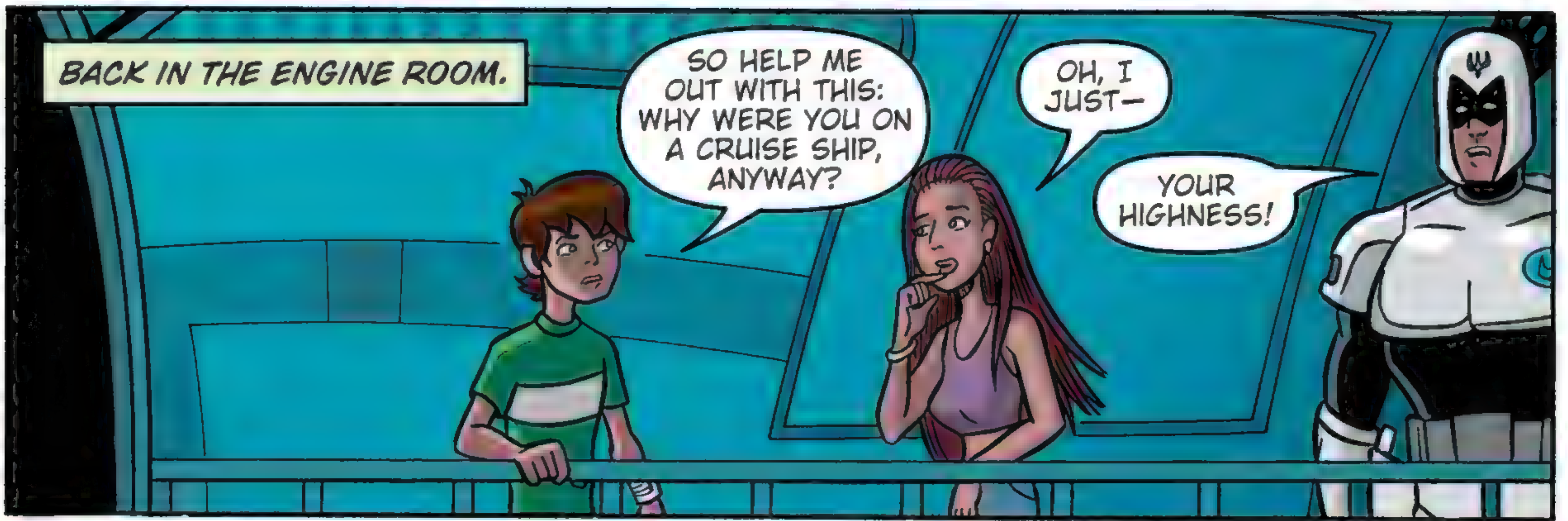


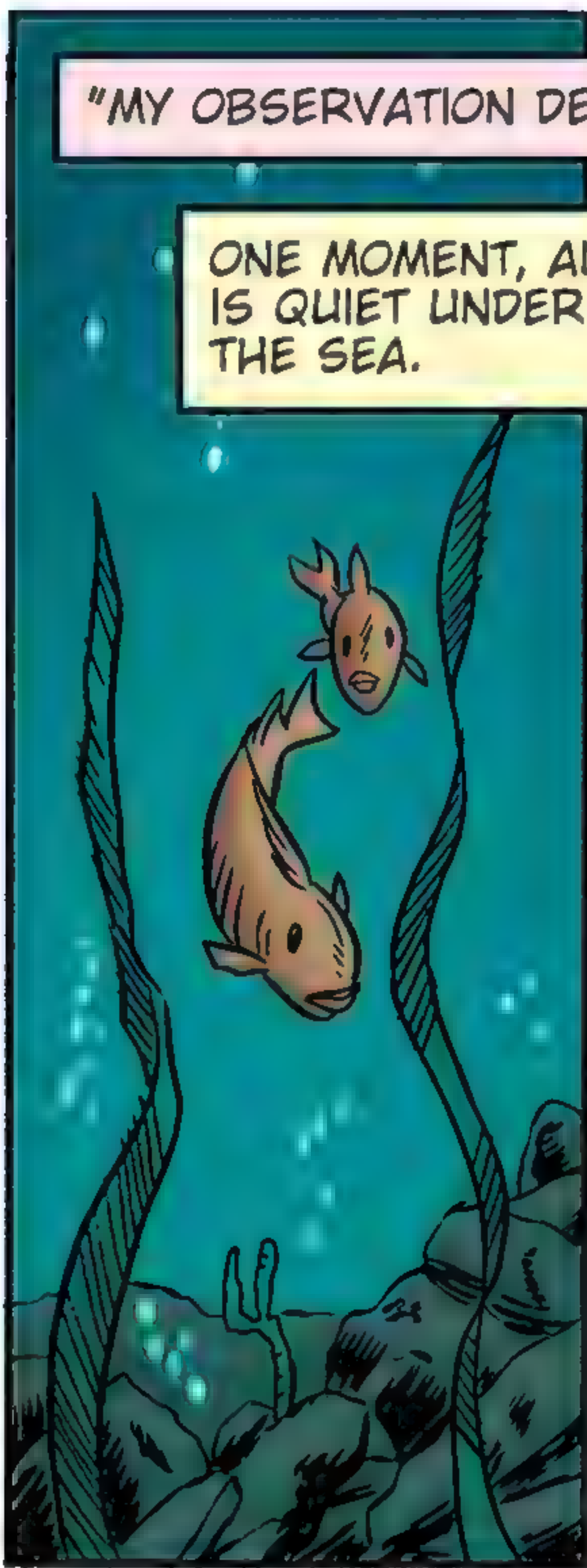
WE'LL BE SLOWING SOON. I TAKE IT YOU HAVE A LOT OF QUESTIONS.

THAT'S PUTTING IT MILDLY.

ARE YOU UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT I OWE YOU AN EXPLANATION?

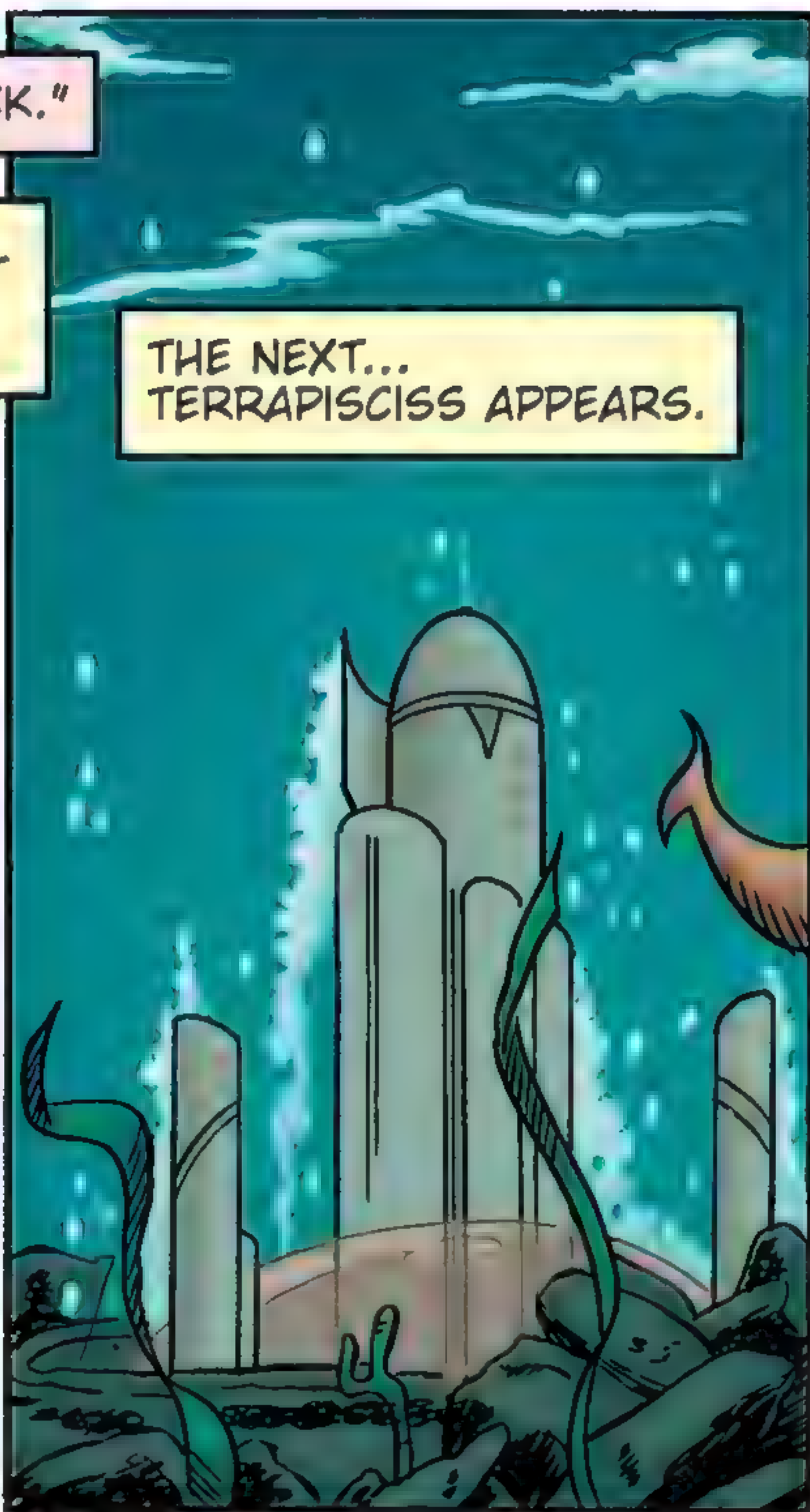




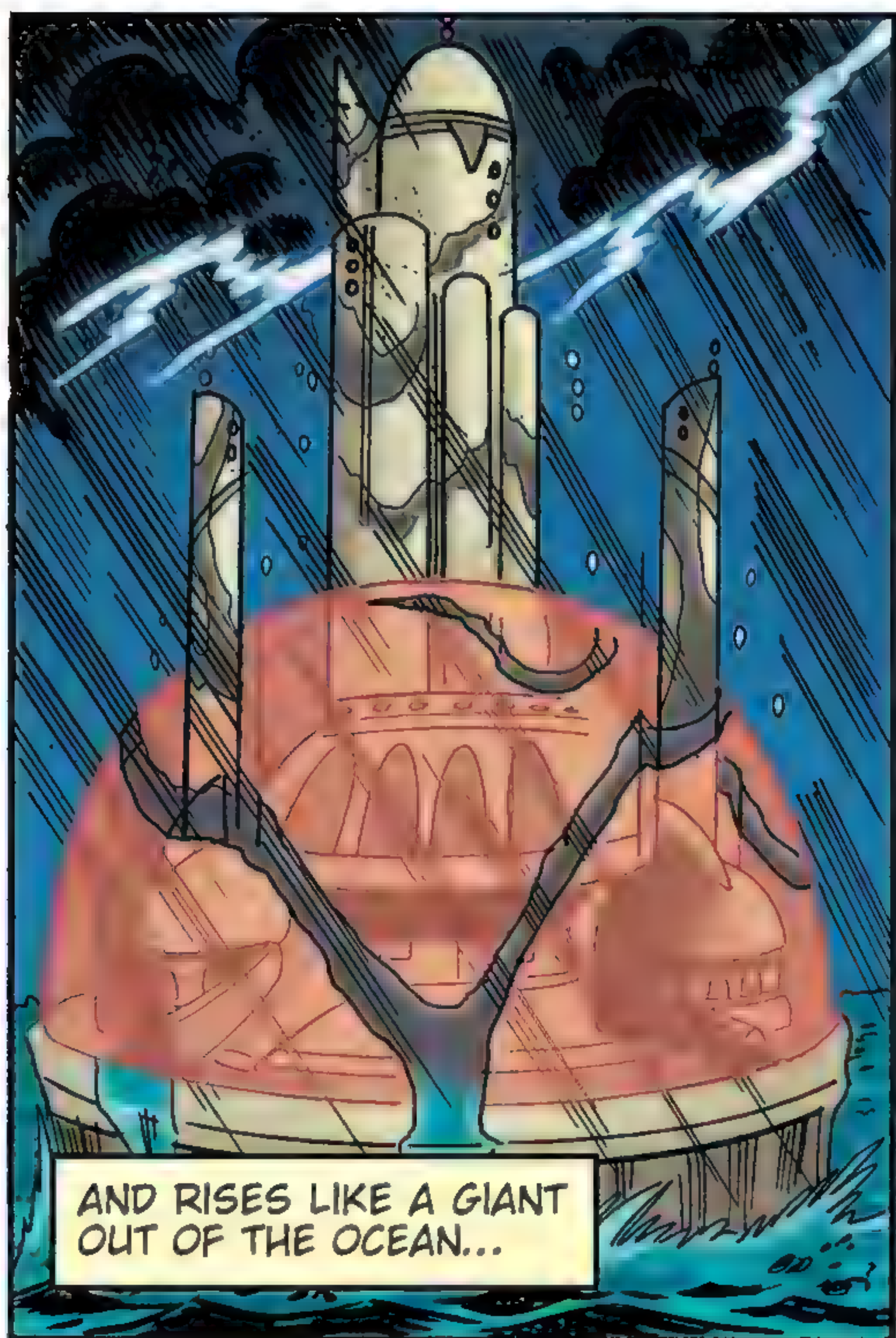


"MY OBSERVATION DECK."

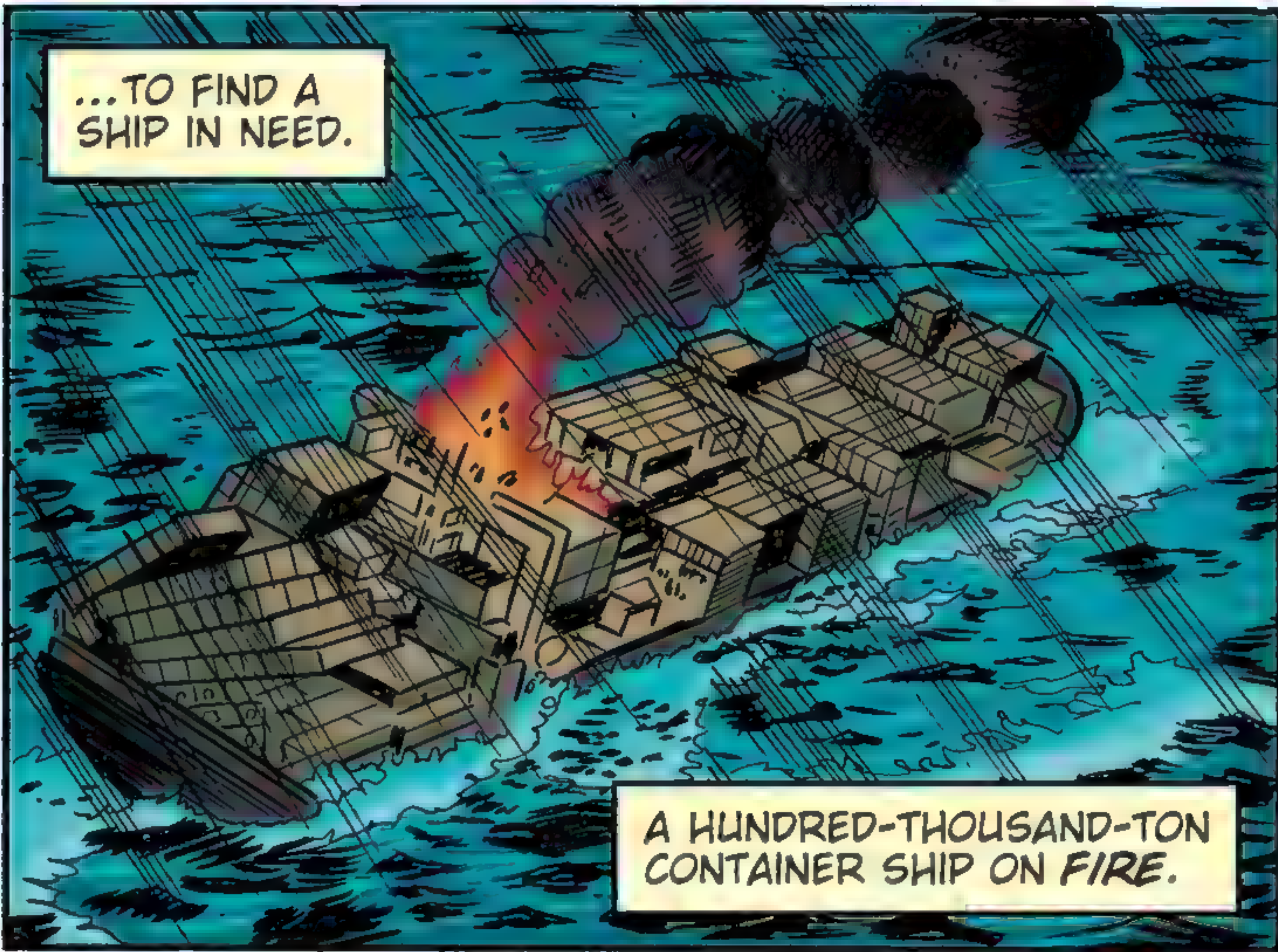
ONE MOMENT, ALL IS QUIET UNDER THE SEA.



THE NEXT...
TERRAPISCISS APPEARS.



AND RISES LIKE A GIANT
OUT OF THE OCEAN...



...TO FIND A
SHIP IN NEED.

A HUNDRED-THOUSAND-TON
CONTAINER SHIP ON FIRE.



WE CAN SEE THE
CREW... ISOLATED
AND SCARED.



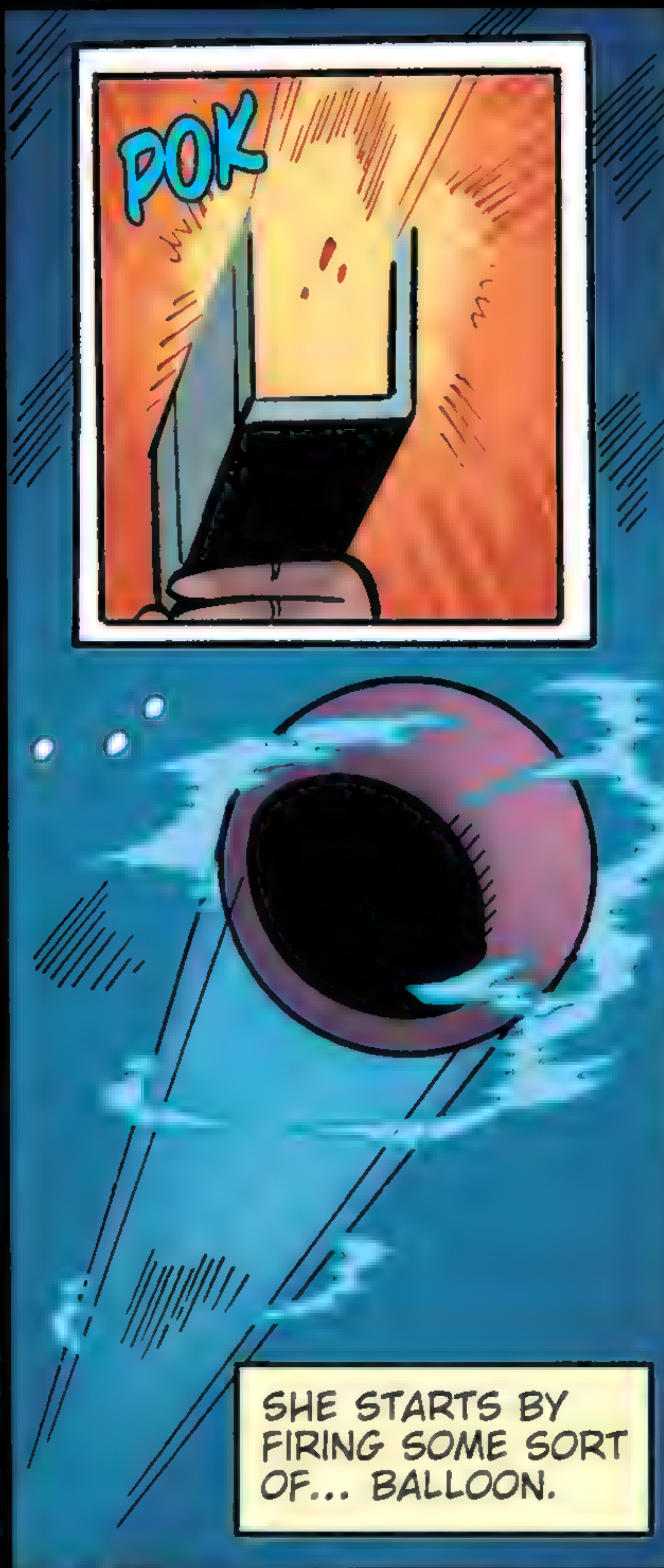
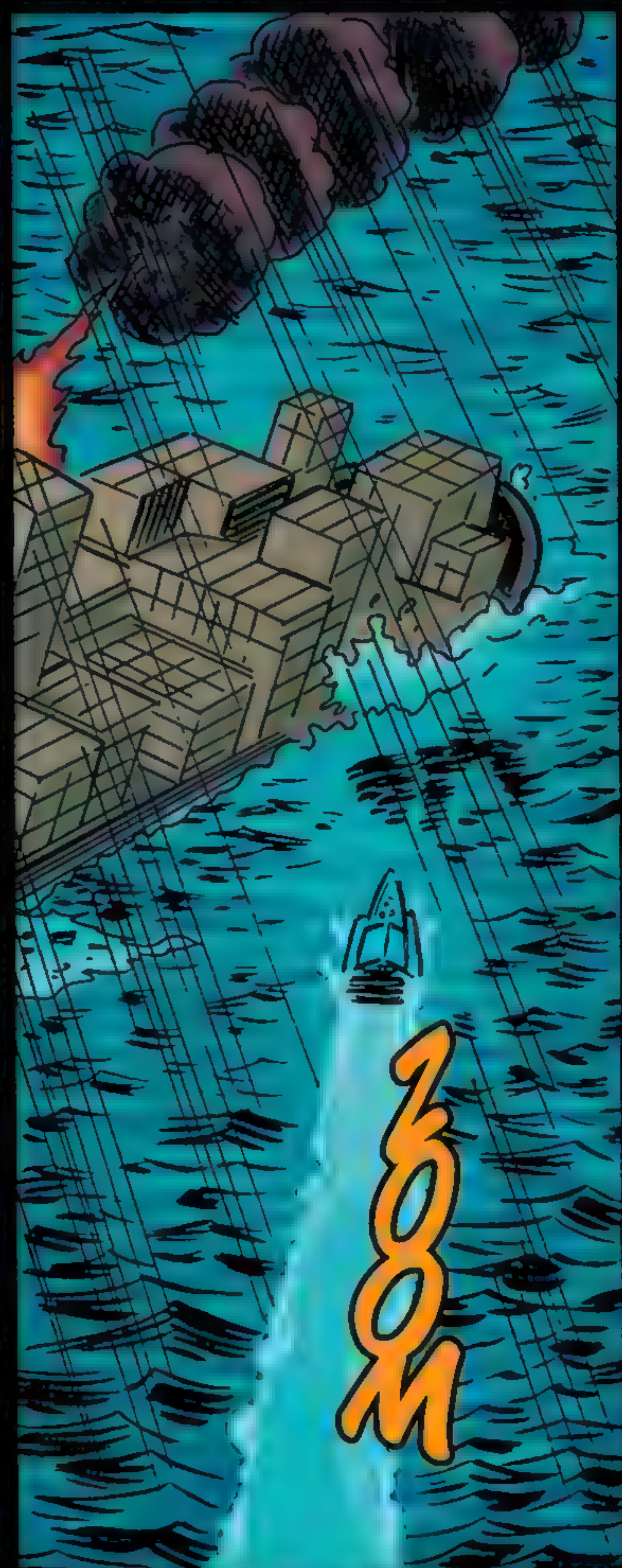
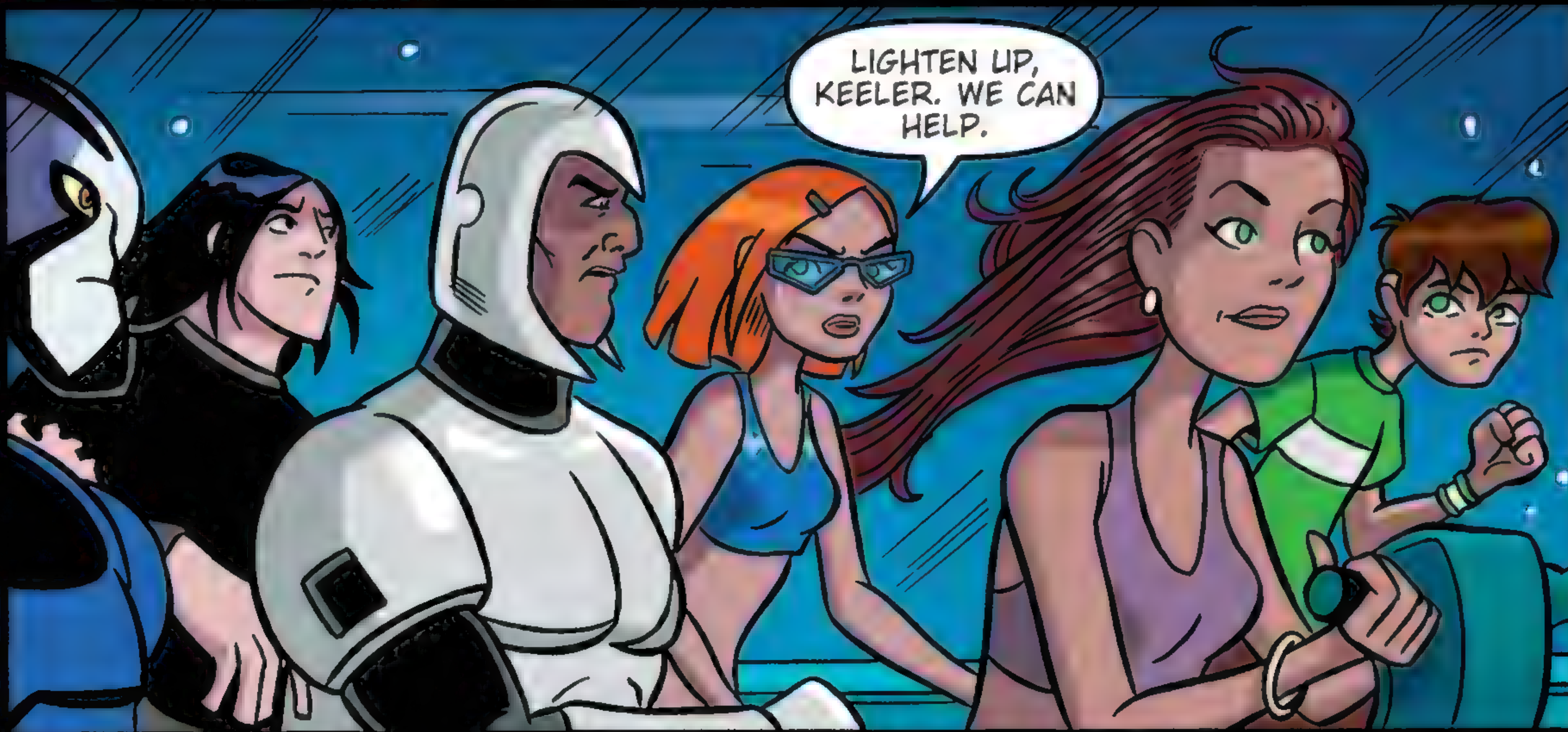
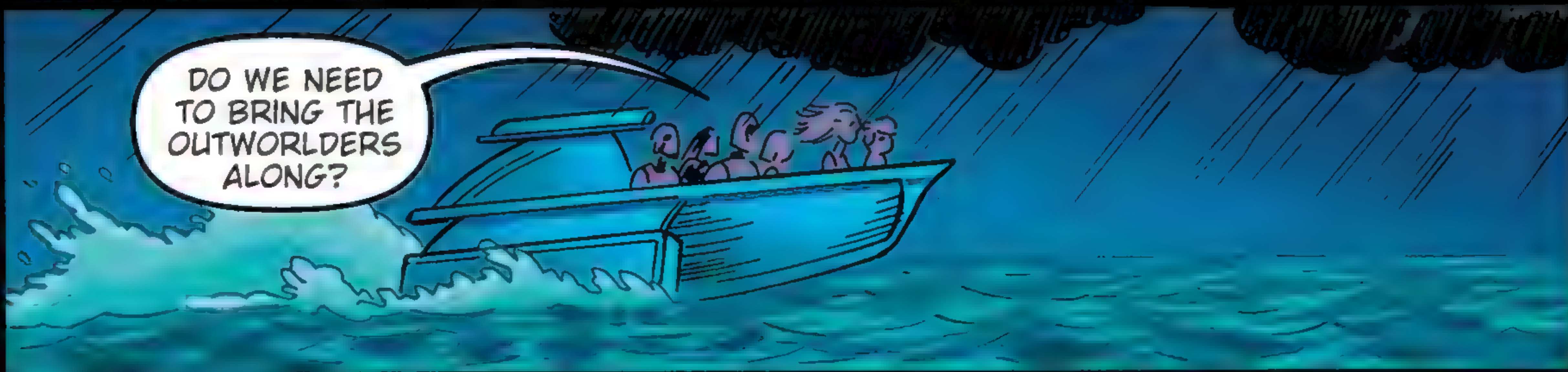
HAVE THEY
CALLED ANY OTHER
AUTHORITIES?

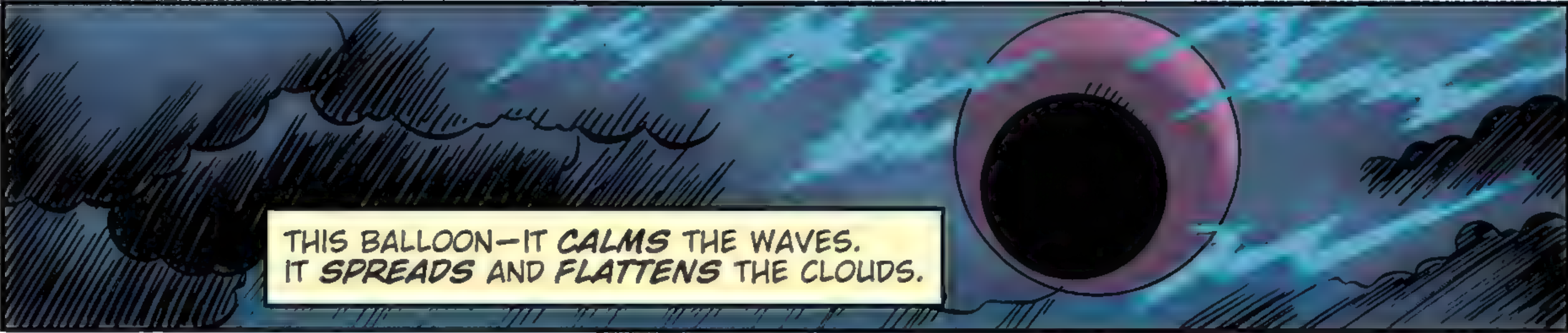
TOO FAR OUT.
IT'S UP TO *US* TO
SAVE THEM.



WANT ME
TO CALL THE
PLUMBERS?

NO, WE'VE
GOT THIS.





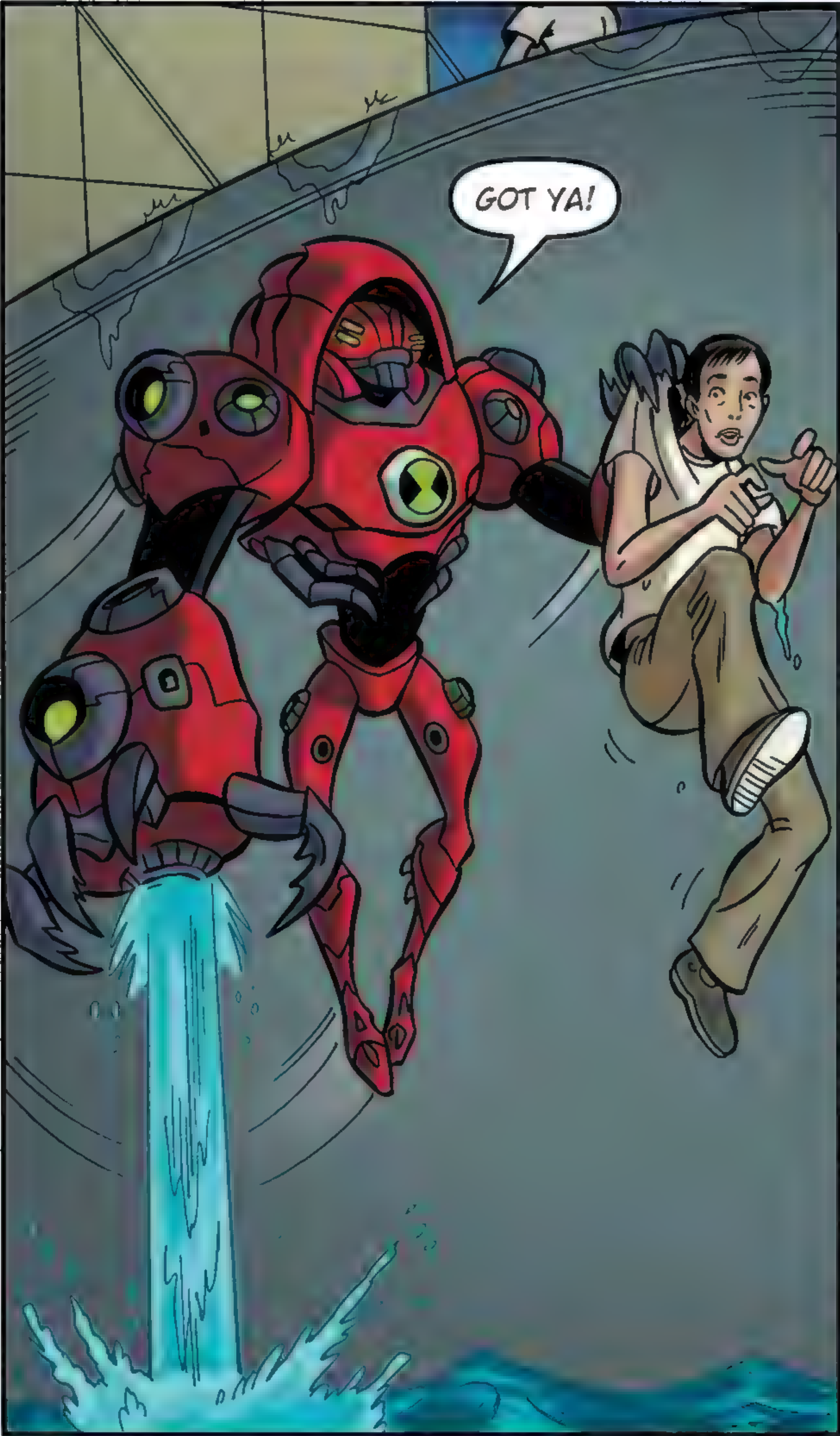
THIS BALLOON—IT **CALMS** THE WAVES.
IT **SPREADS** AND **FLATTENS** THE CLOUDS.



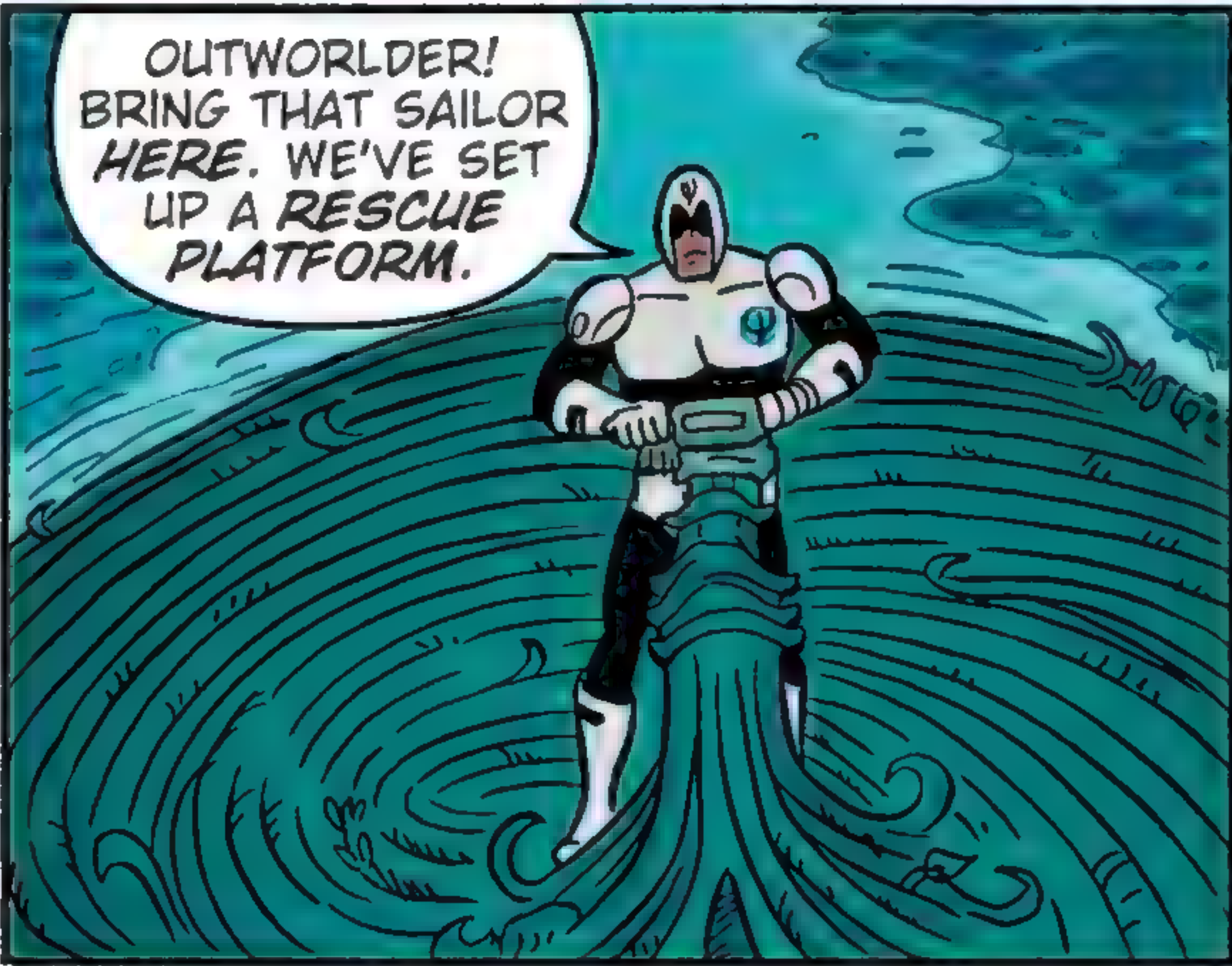
I SEE SOMEONE
FALLING AND
PICK A FORM.



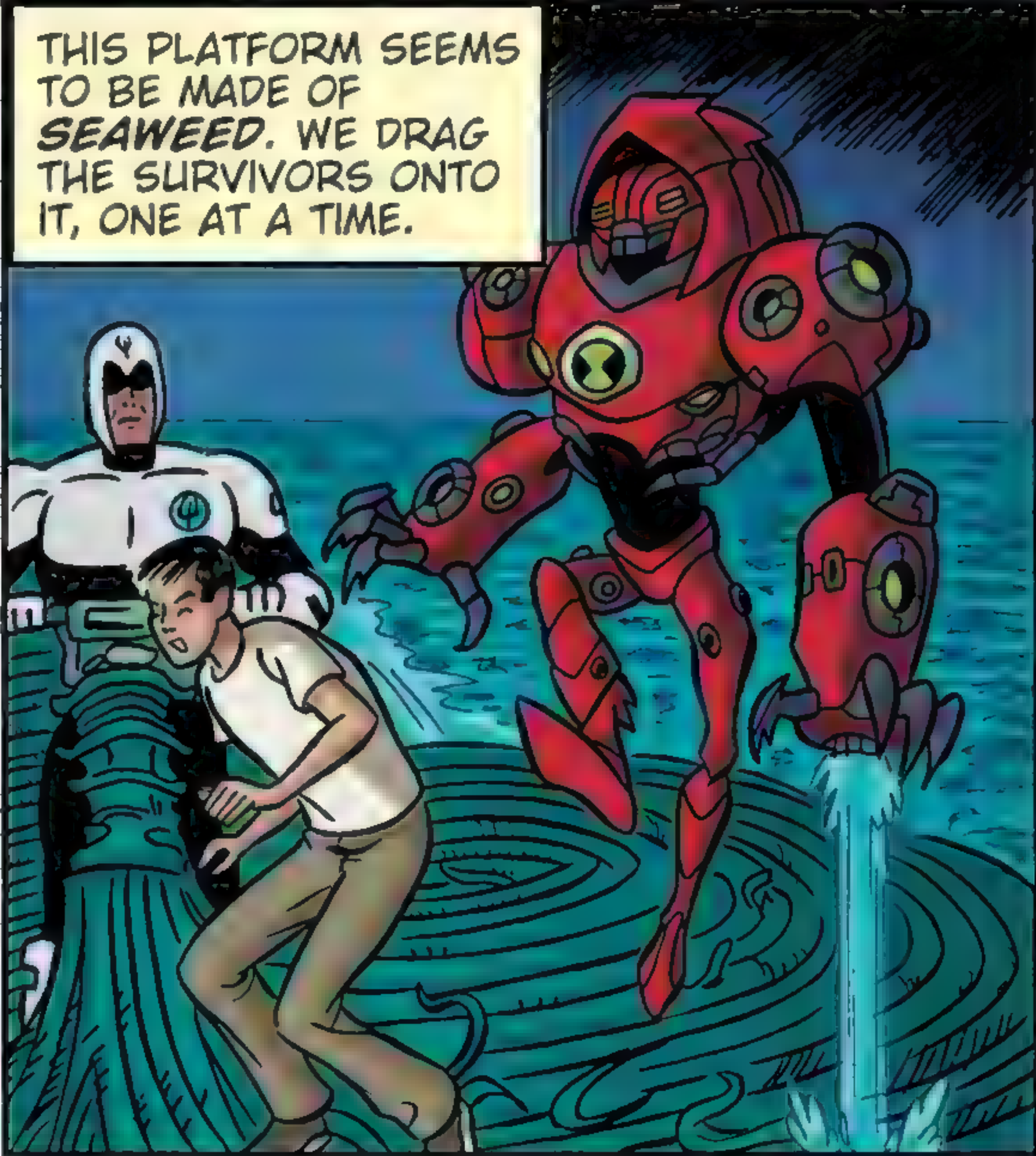
WATER
HAZARD.



GOT YA!

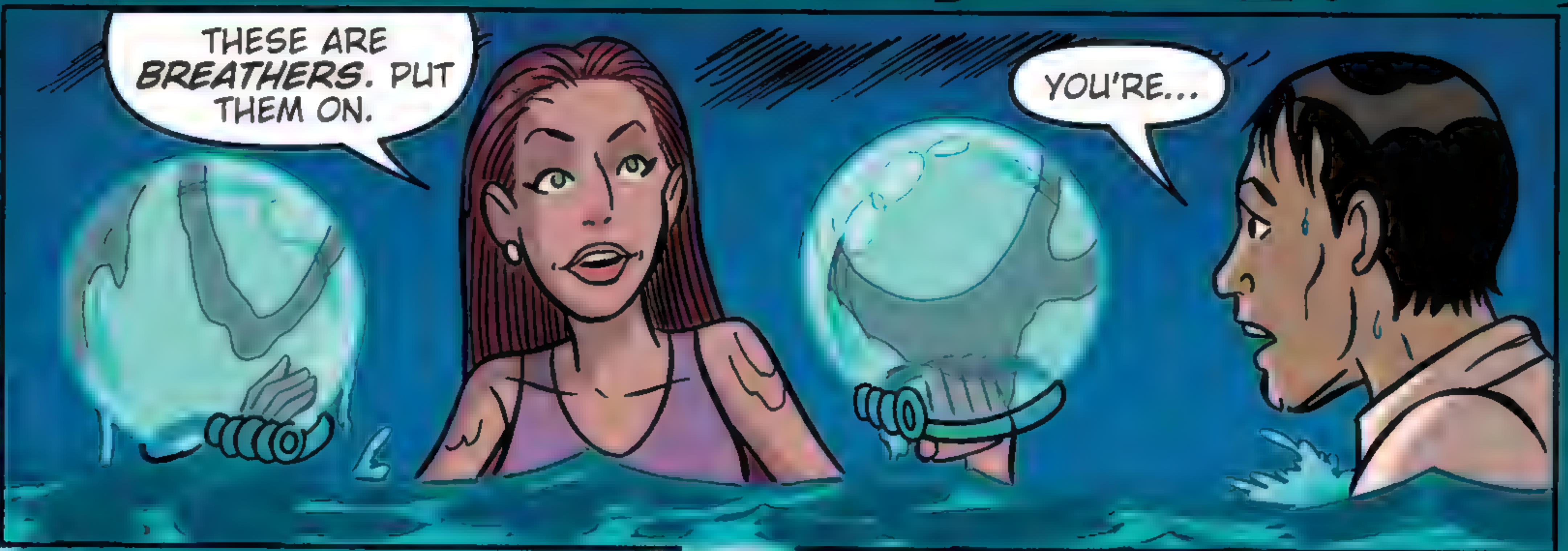


OUTWORLDER!
BRING THAT SAILOR
HERE. WE'VE SET
UP A **RESCUE**
PLATFORM.

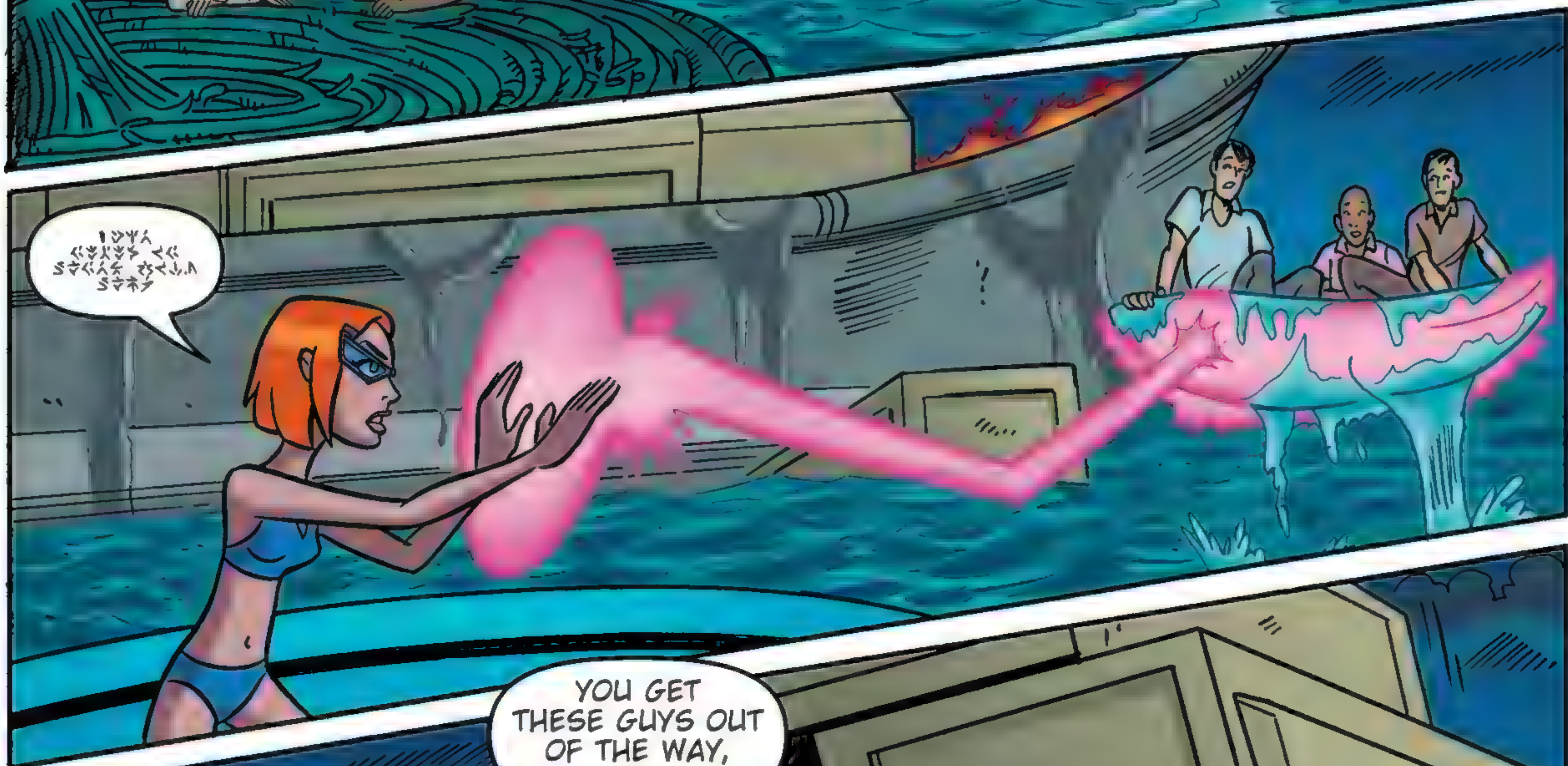
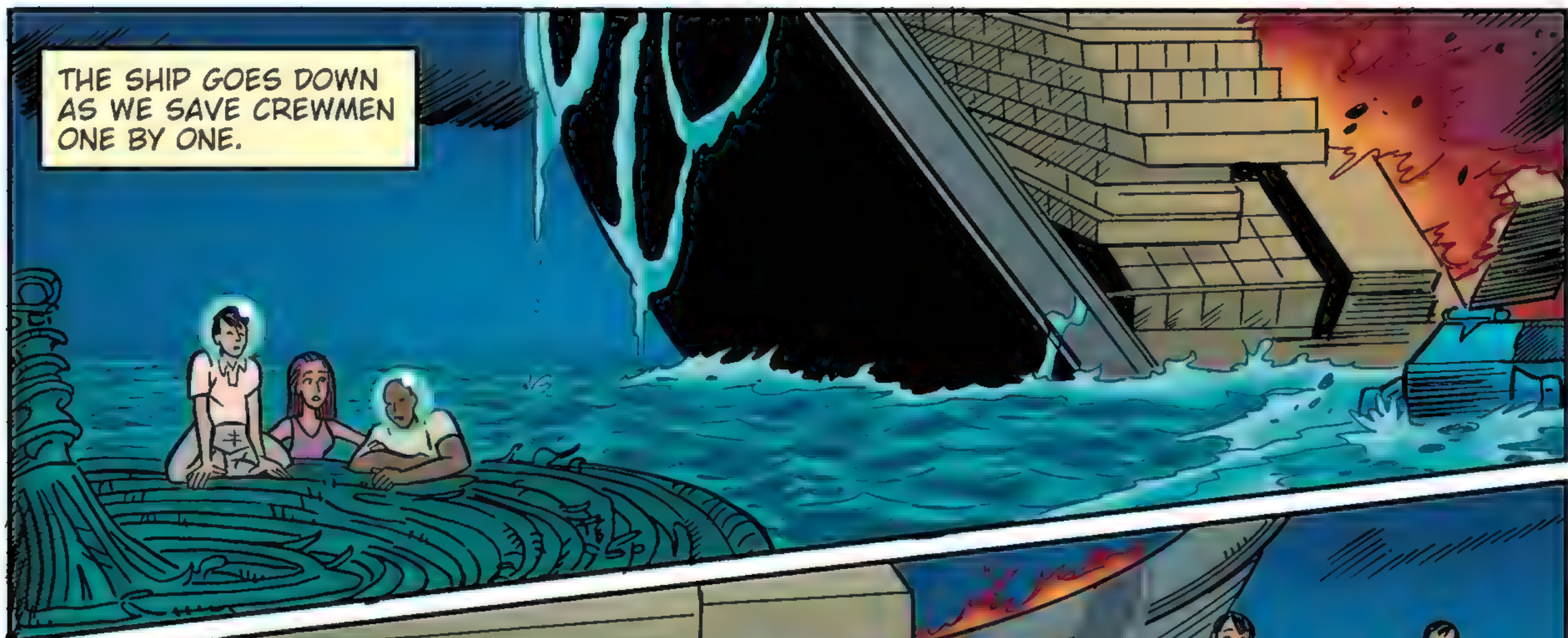


THIS PLATFORM SEEMS
TO BE MADE OF
SEAWEED. WE DRAG
THE SURVIVORS ONTO
IT, ONE AT A TIME.

MEANWHILE...



THE SHIP GOES DOWN
AS WE SAVE CREWMEN
ONE BY ONE.

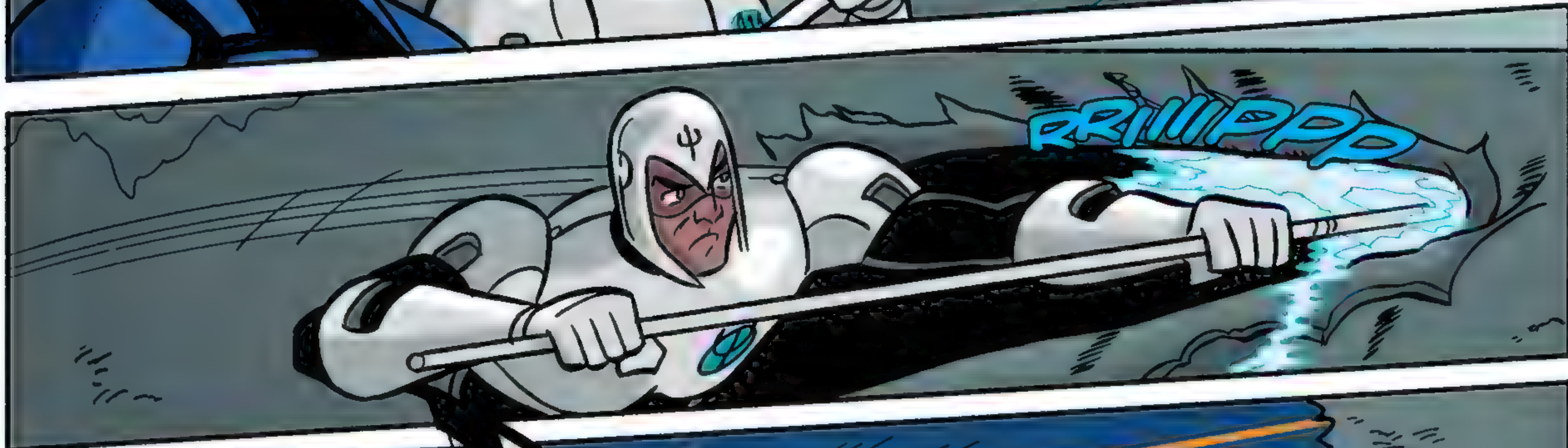
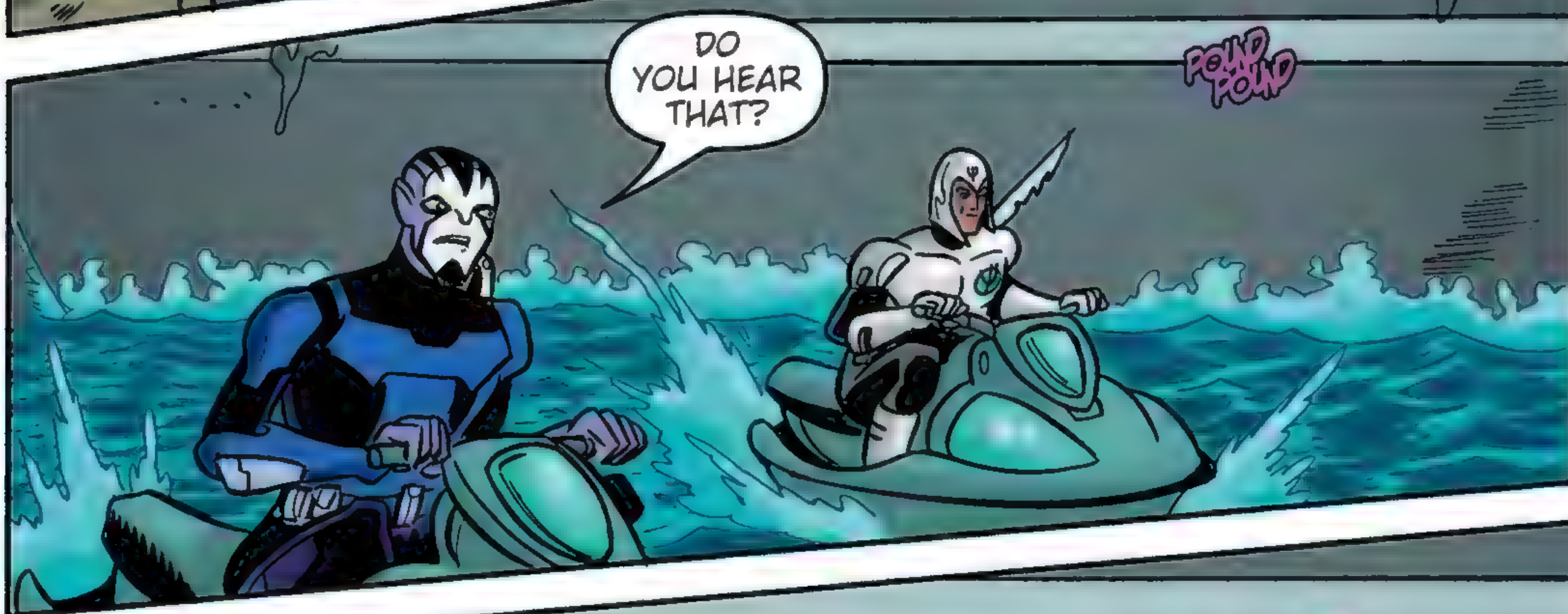
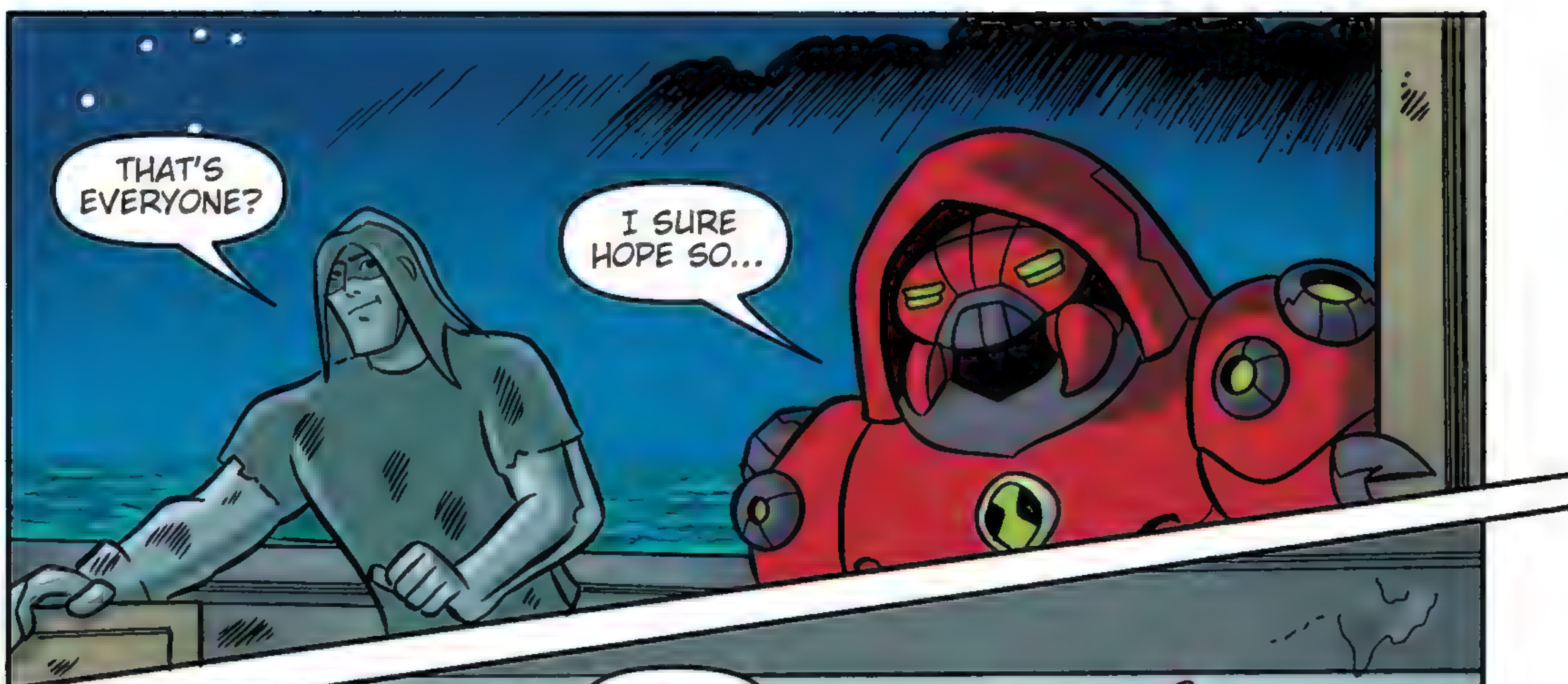


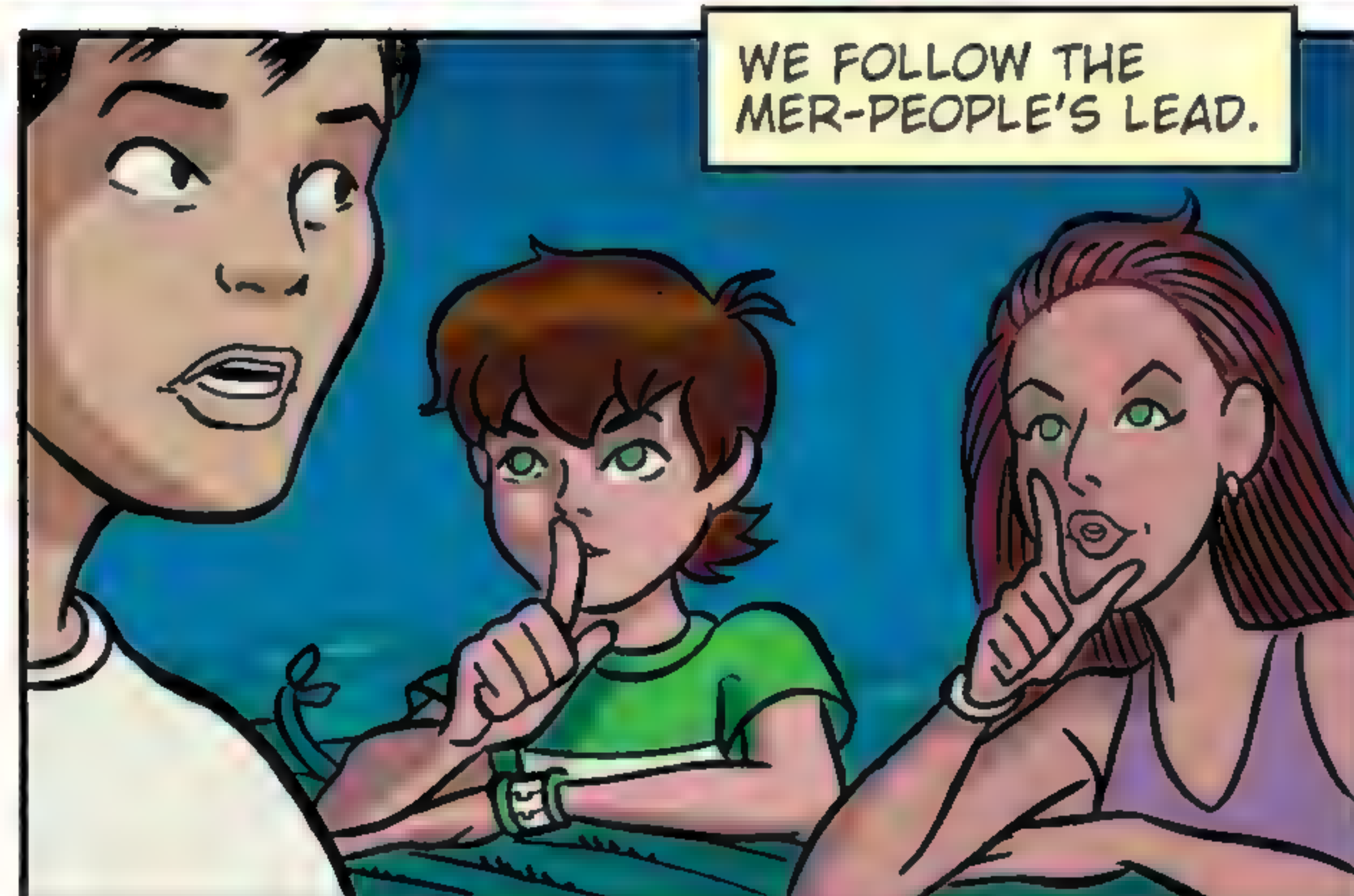
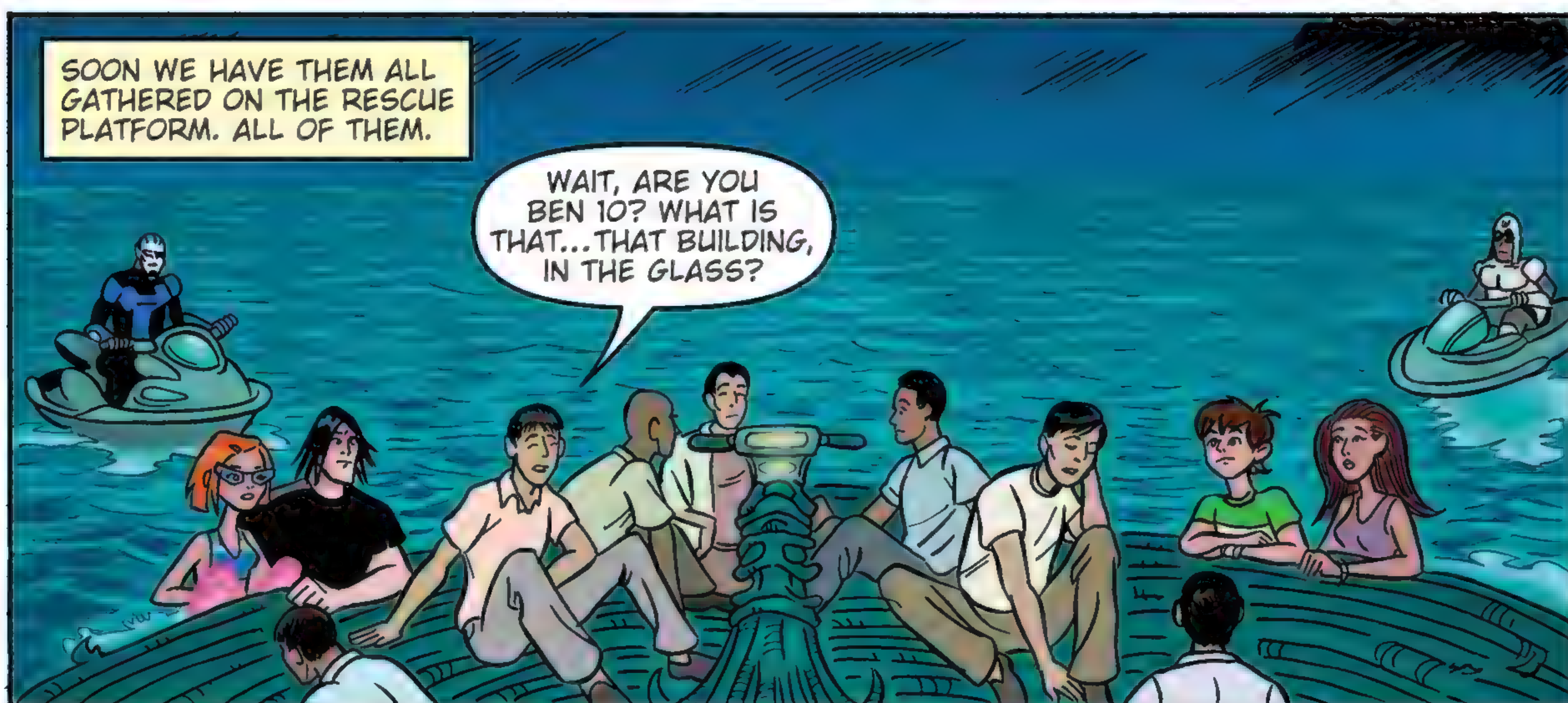
YOU GET
THESE GUYS OUT
OF THE WAY,
GWEN—

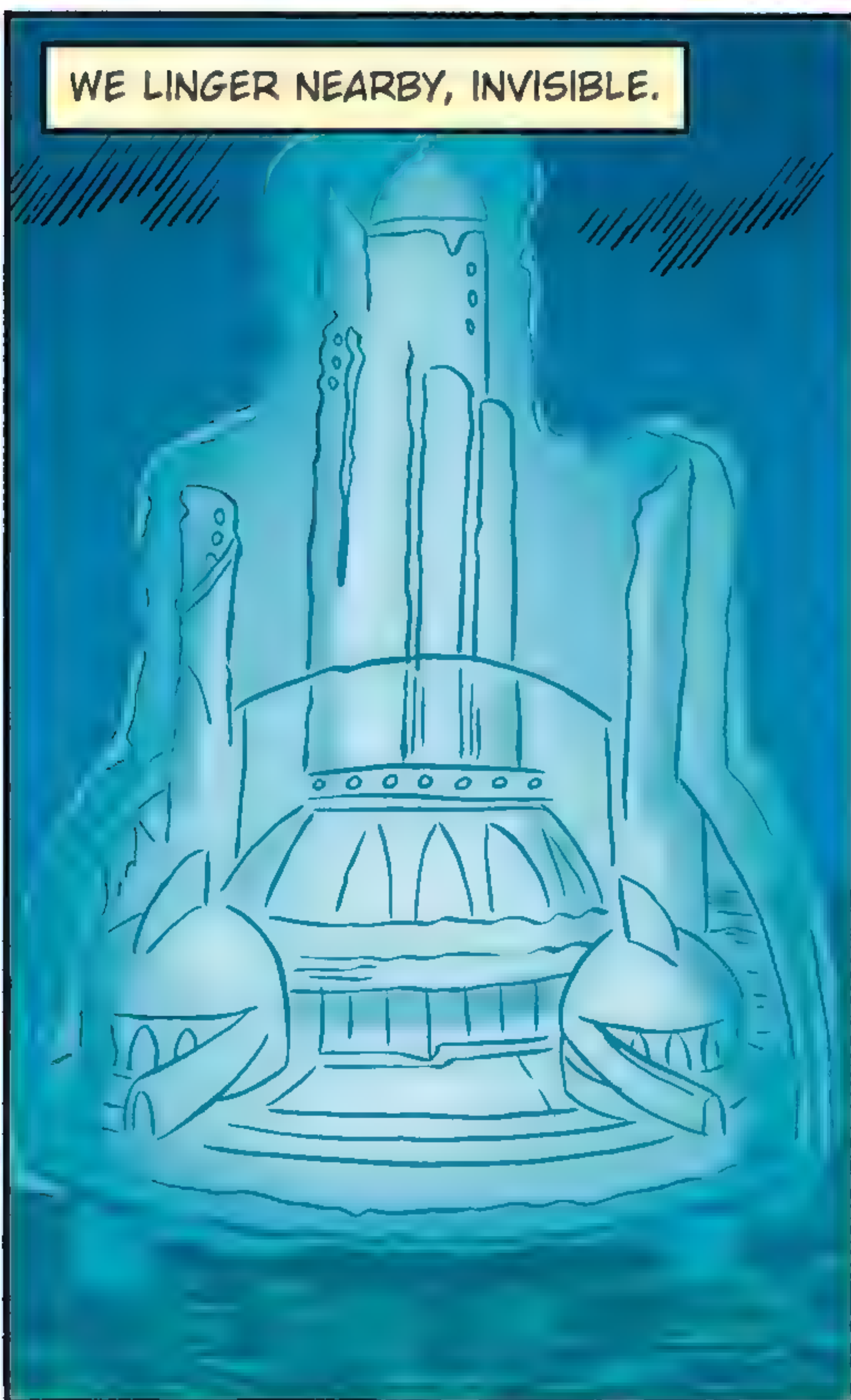


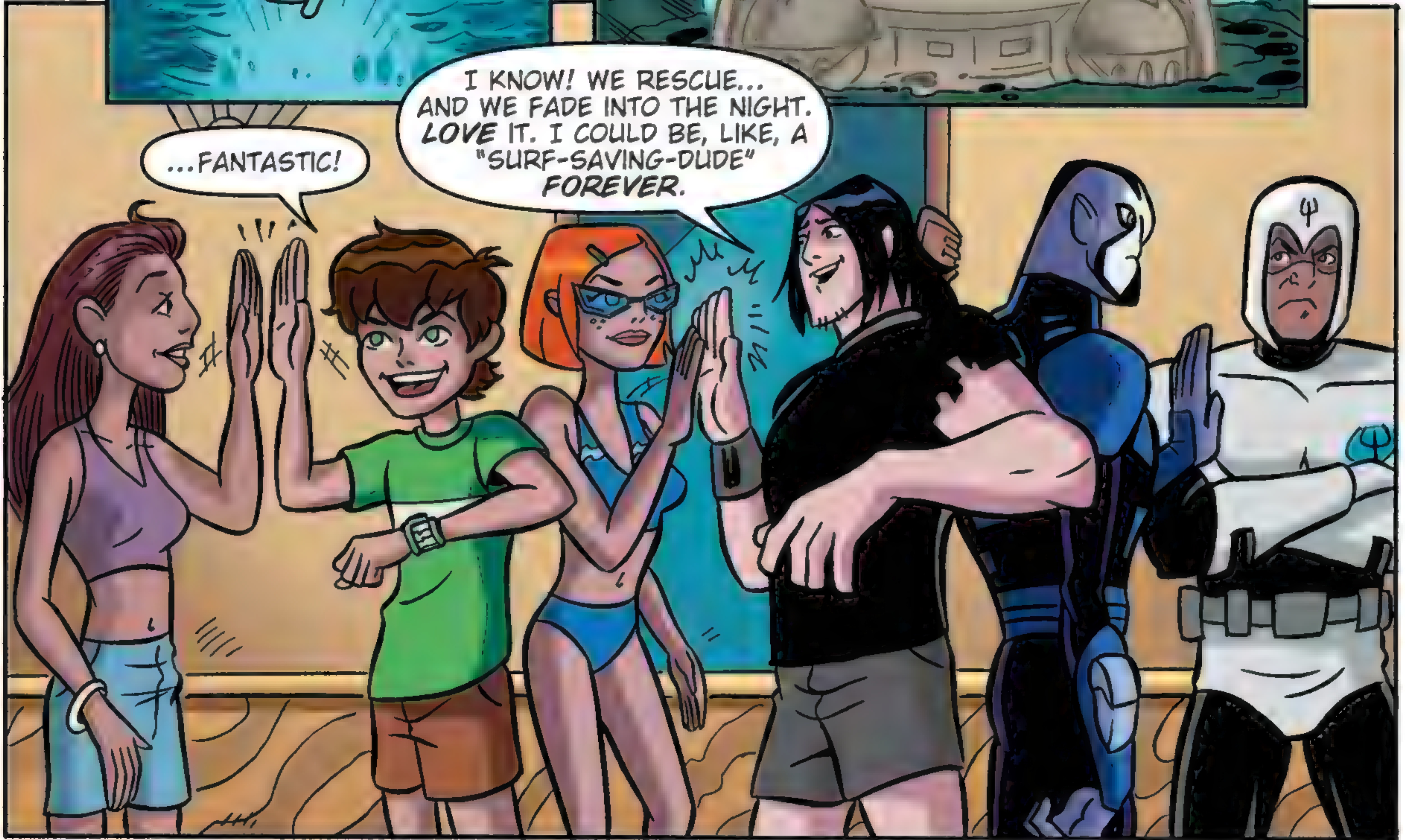
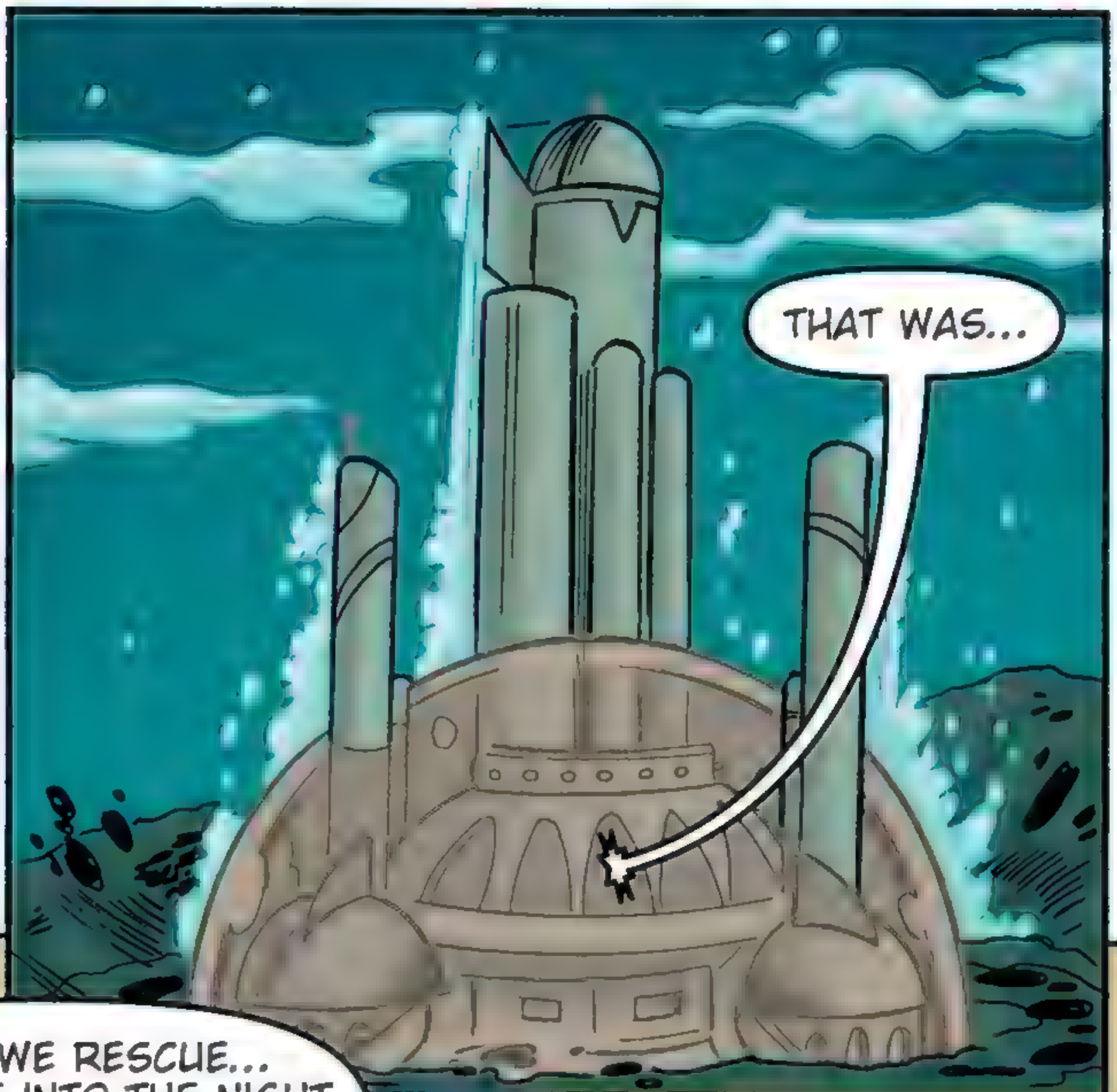
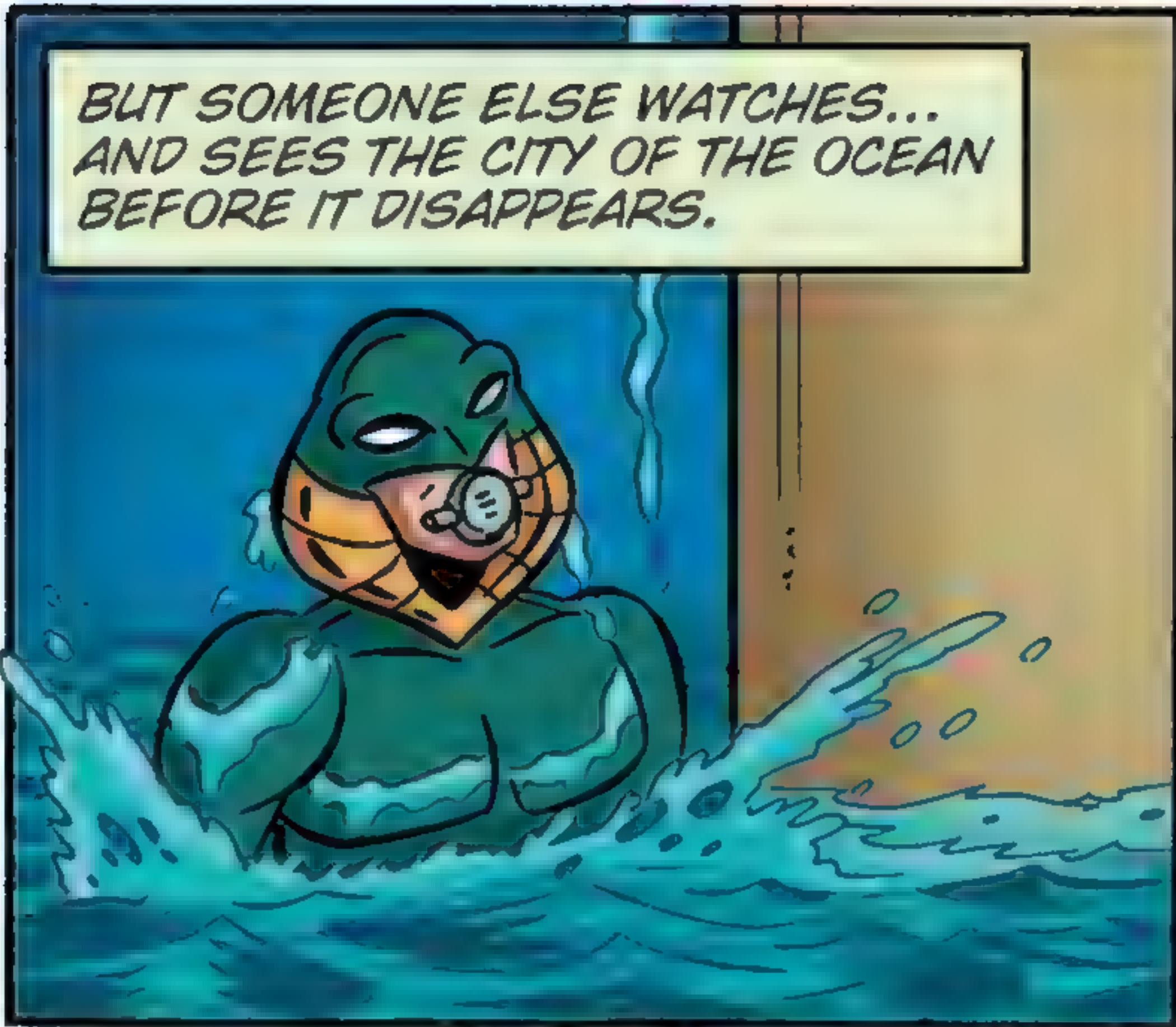
AND
WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF THESE
CONTAINERS.

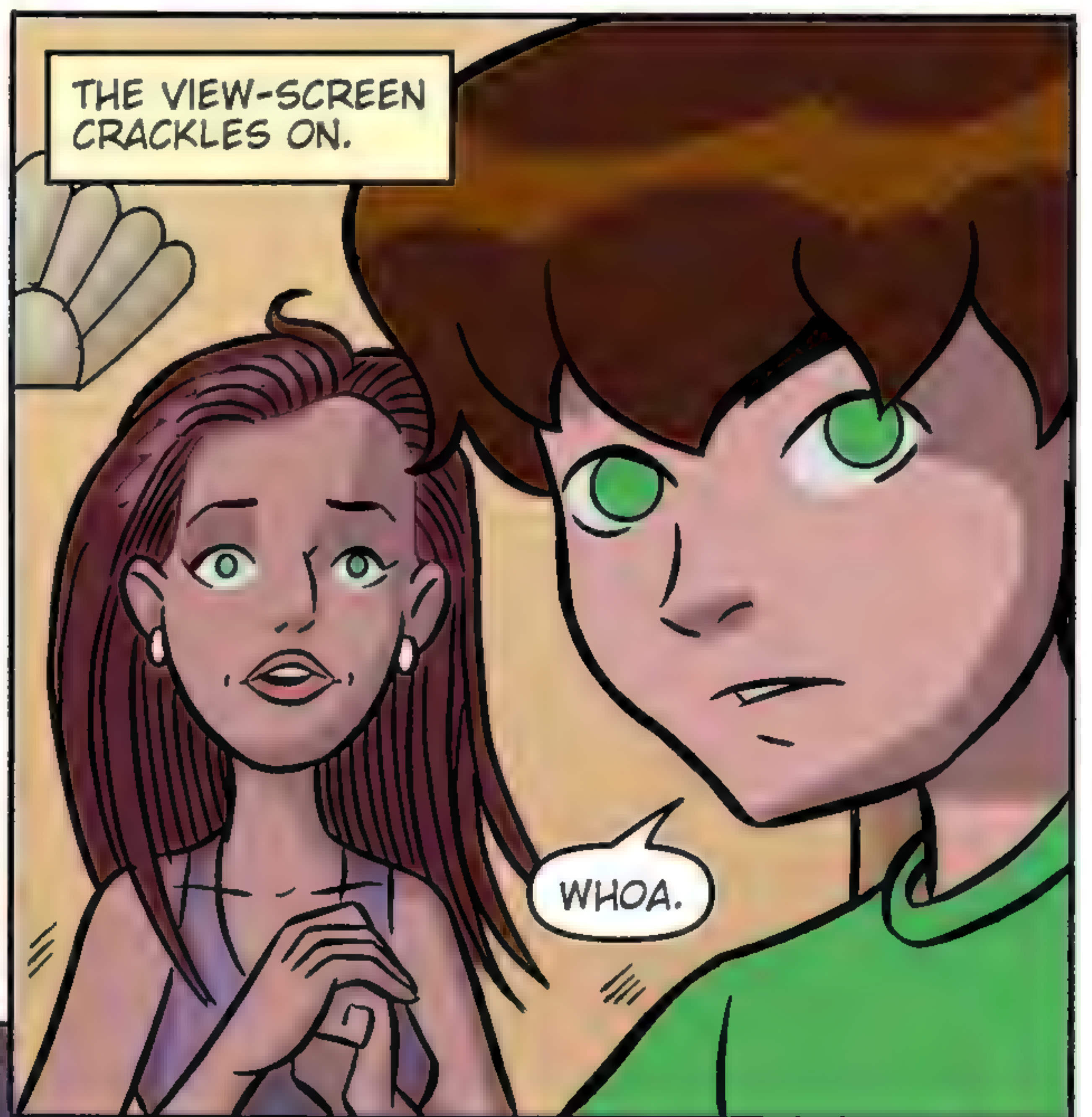








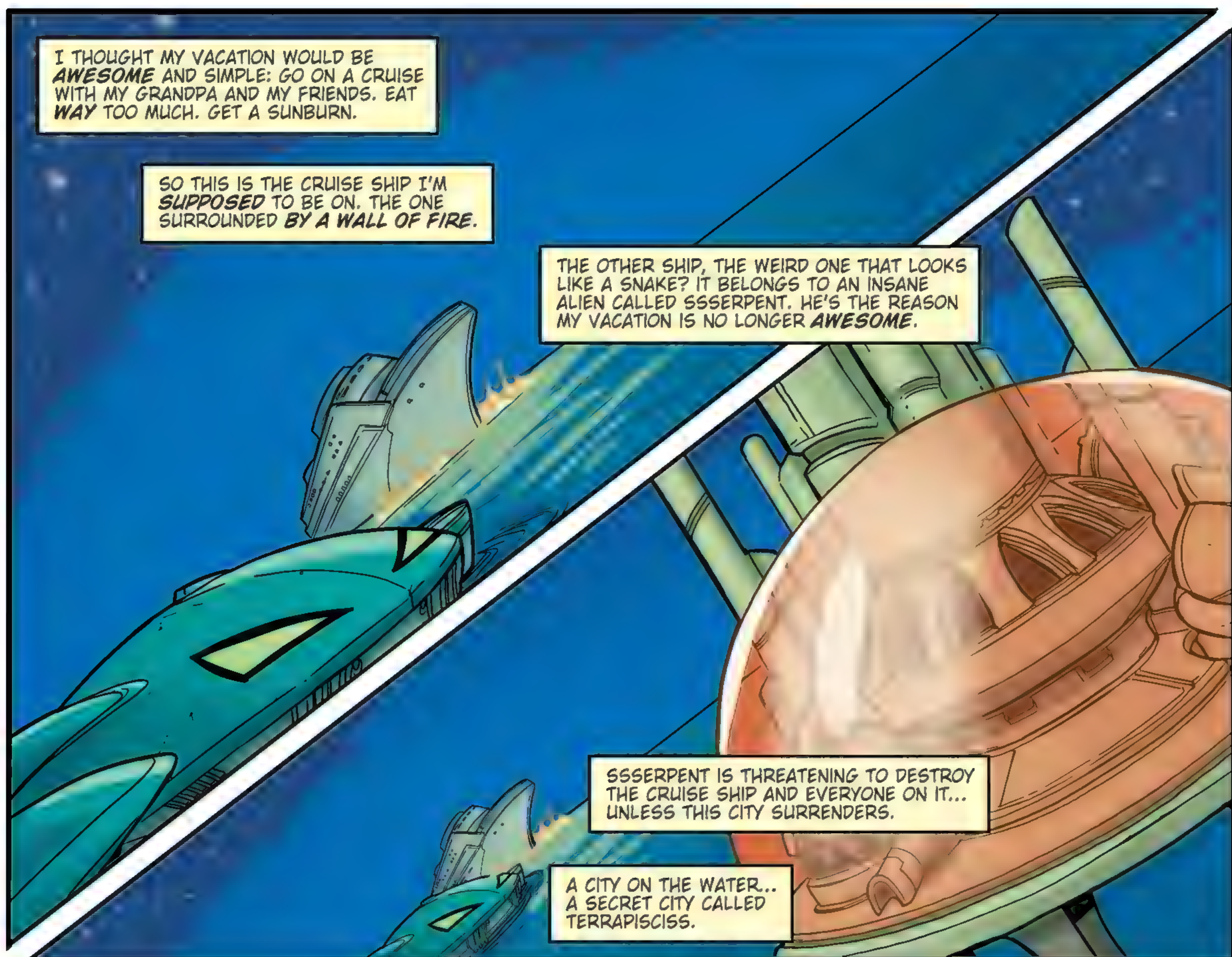












I THOUGHT MY VACATION WOULD BE **AWESOME** AND SIMPLE: GO ON A CRUISE WITH MY GRANDPA AND MY FRIENDS. EAT **WAY** TOO MUCH. GET A SUNBURN.

SO THIS IS THE CRUISE SHIP I'M **SUPPOSED** TO BE ON. THE ONE SURROUNDED BY A WALL OF FIRE.

THE OTHER SHIP, THE WEIRD ONE THAT LOOKS LIKE A SNAKE? IT BELONGS TO AN INSANE ALIEN CALLED **SSSERPENT**. HE'S THE REASON MY VACATION IS NO LONGER **AWESOME**.

SSSERPENT IS THREATENING TO DESTROY THE CRUISE SHIP AND EVERYONE ON IT... UNLESS THIS CITY SURRENDERS.

A CITY ON THE WATER... A SECRET CITY CALLED **TERRAPISCISS**.



A MERMAID KINGDOM.

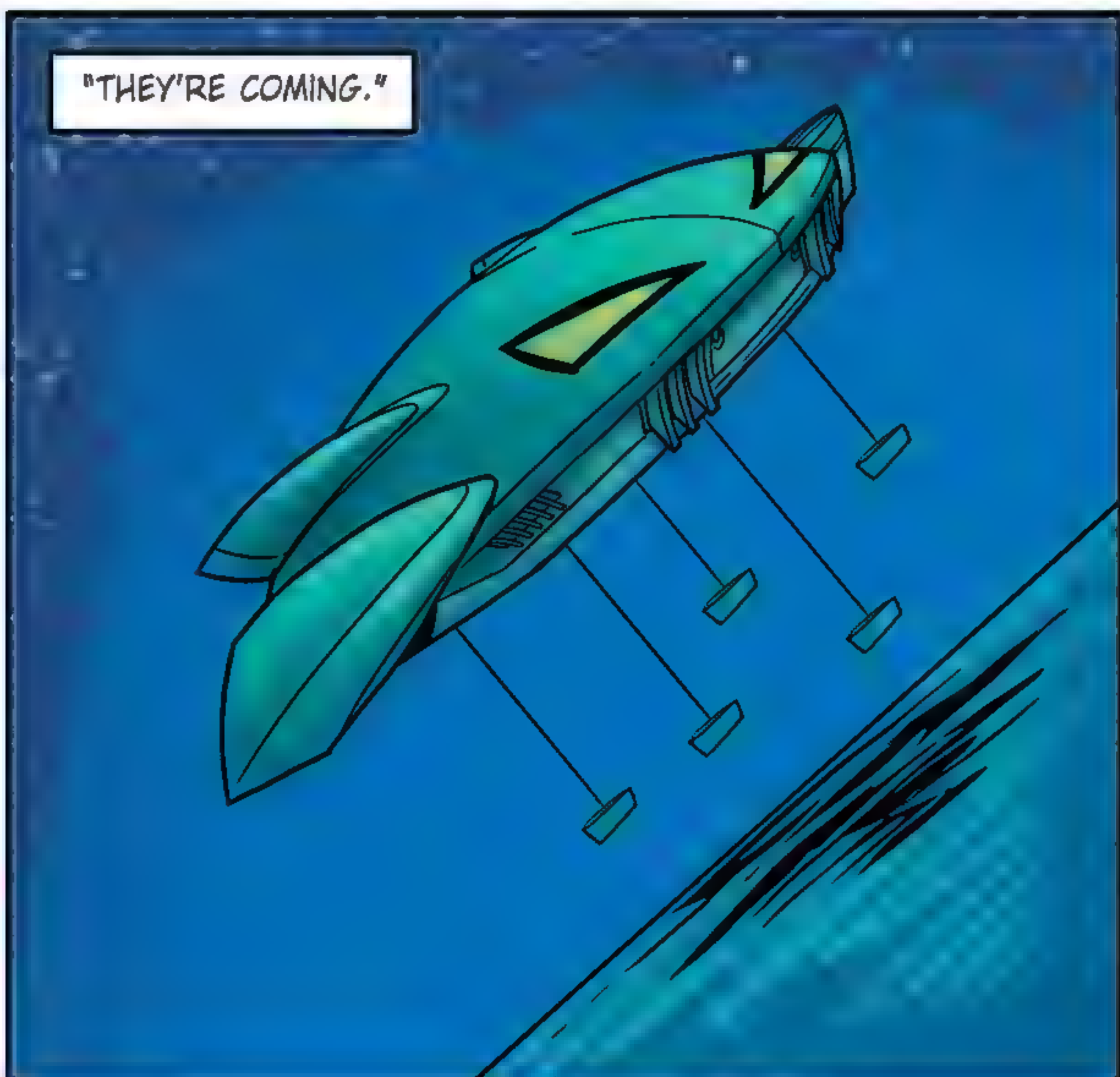
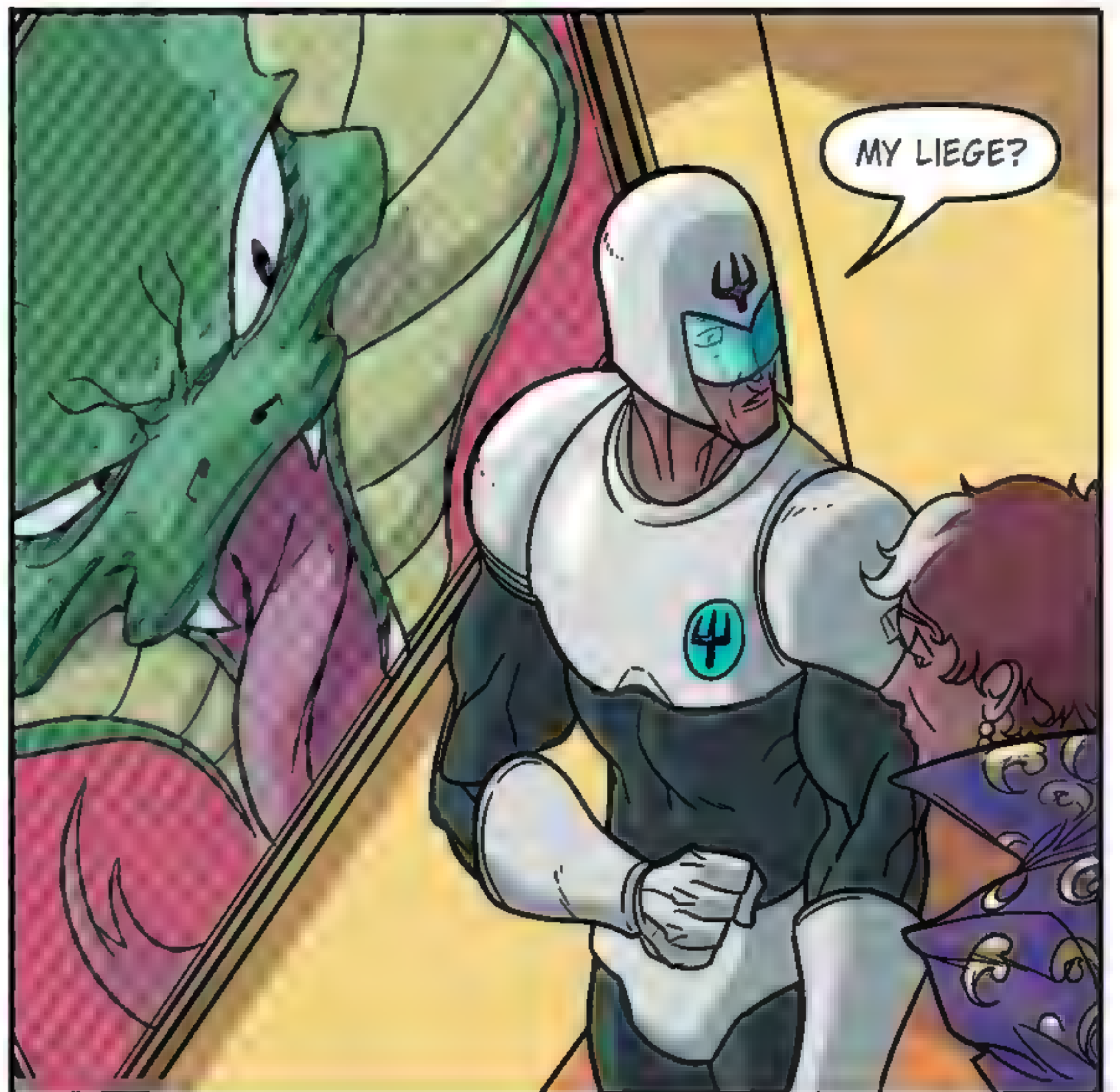
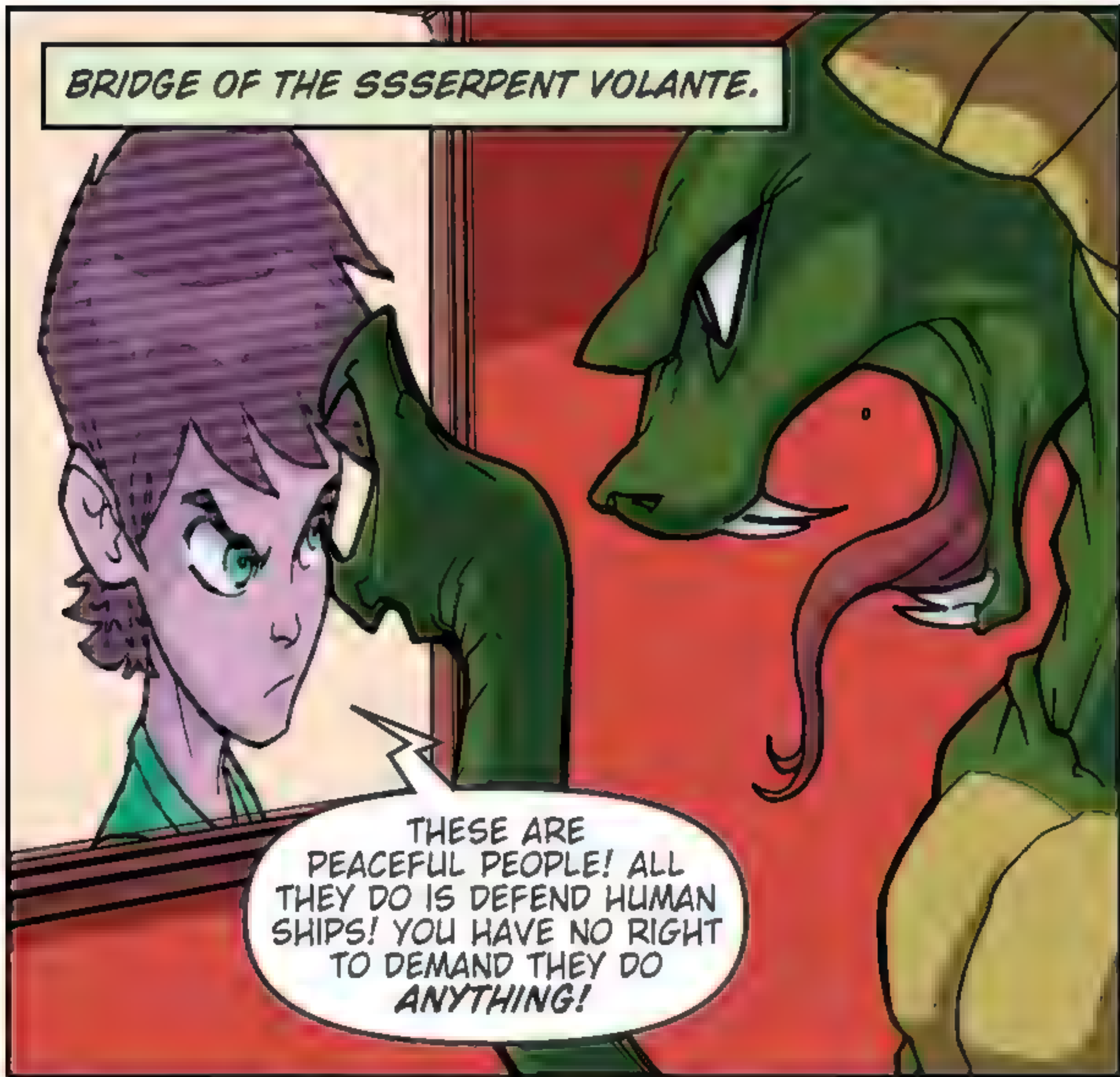
MY NAME IS BEN TENNYSON. THIS IS MY LIFE.

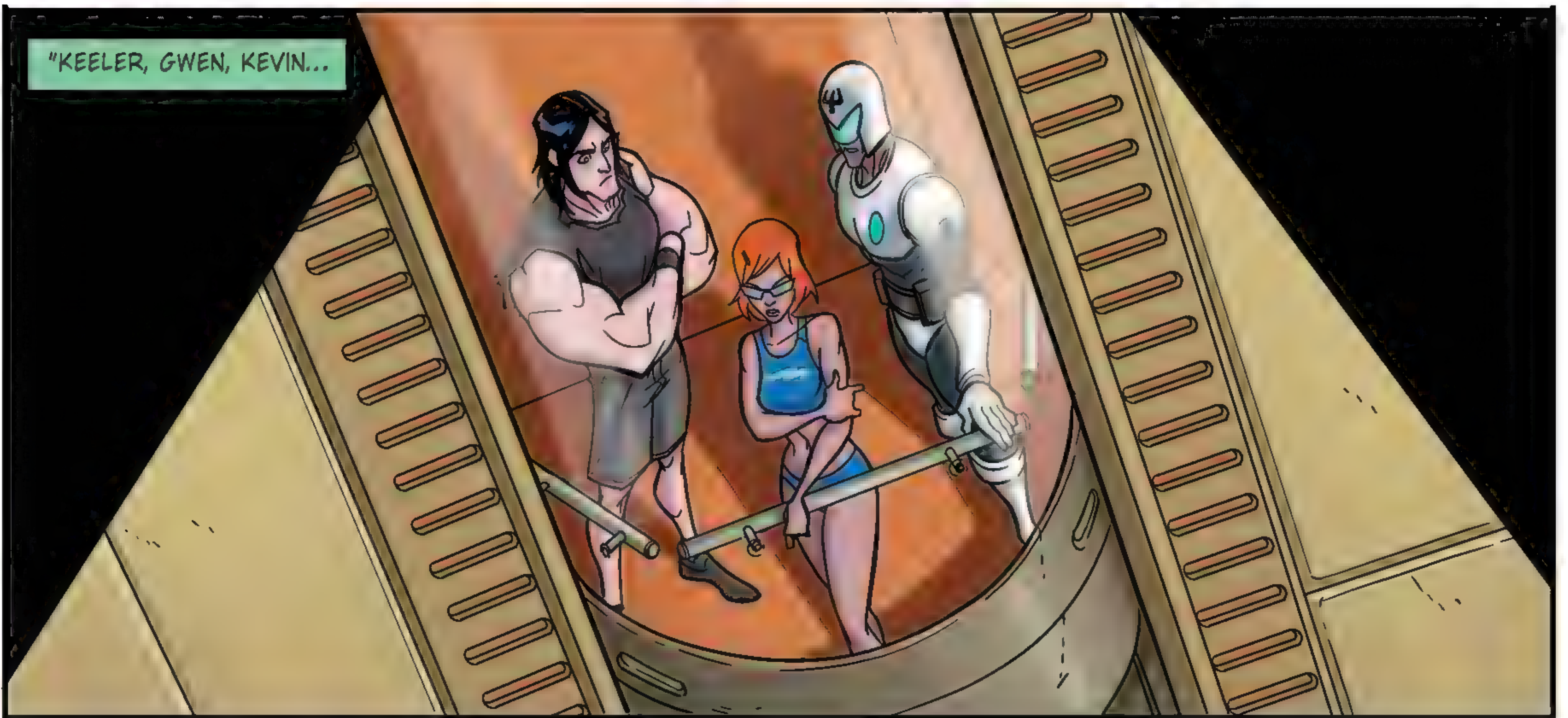
PEOPLE OF **TERRAPISCISS**. SURRENDER AND BE BOARDED...

...OR WE WILL DESTROY THIS VESSEL, AND THE 1,200 CIVILIANS ON IT.



WAIT A MINUTE!





"KEELER, GWEN, KEVIN..."



"...YOU TAKE CARE OF THE FIRE ON THE CRUISE SHIP."



GUYS, THIS FIRE... YOU KNOW IT'S A DISTRACTION, RIGHT?



A DEADLY DISTRACTION.

...KEELER, JUST WHAT THE HECK IS THIS HOSE MADE OF?

ABOUT A BILLION TINY, SILVER FISH, DRYLANDER.

UM. EW?



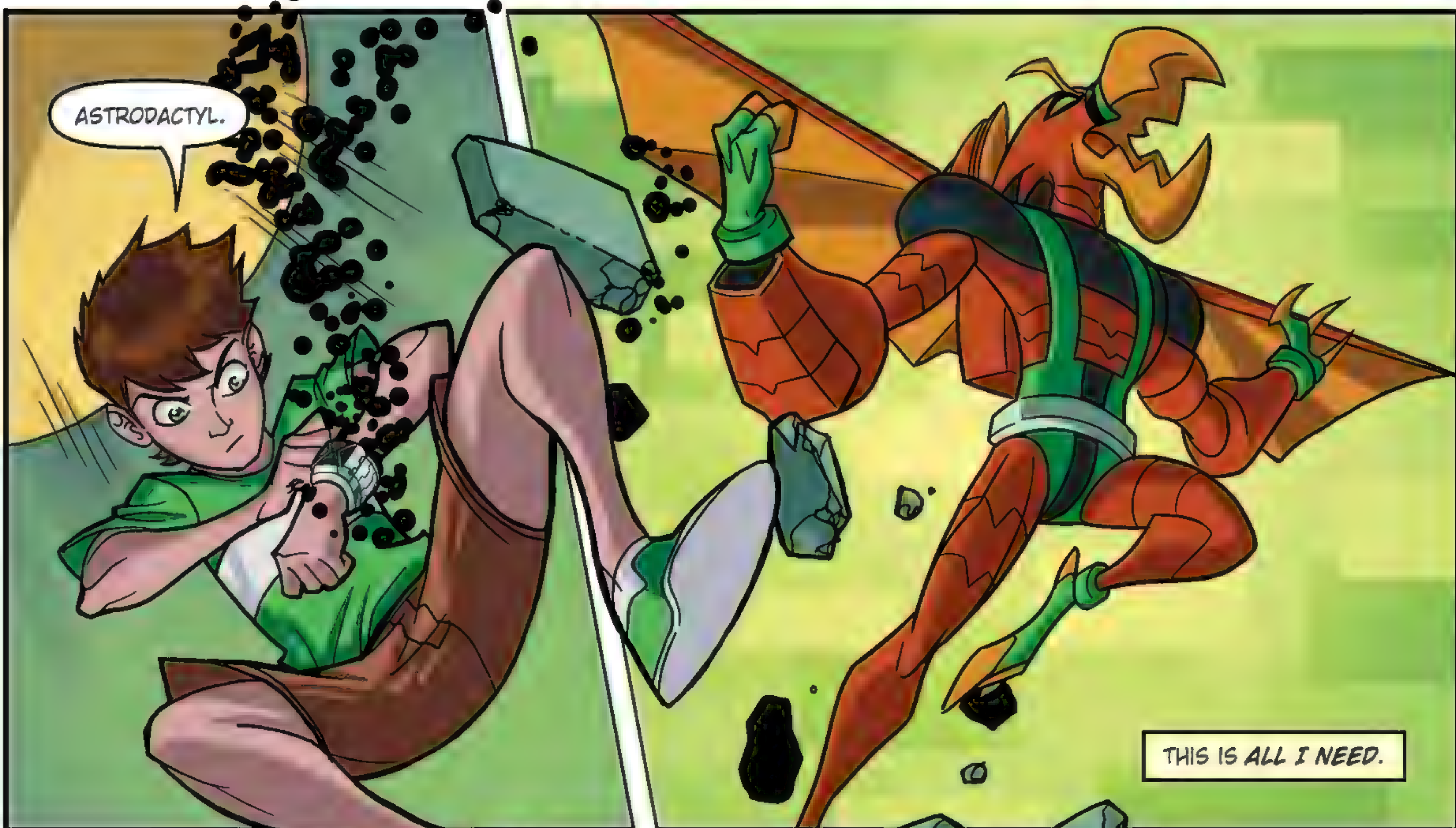
"THE REST OF US WILL
DEFEND THE CITY."

TERRAPISCISS IS MASSIVE, WITH
COUNTLESS LEVELS AND PLATFORMS.
I HAVE *NO IDEA* WHAT THE DOME
AROUND IT IS MADE OF... BUT
NOTHING IS INDESTRUCTIBLE.



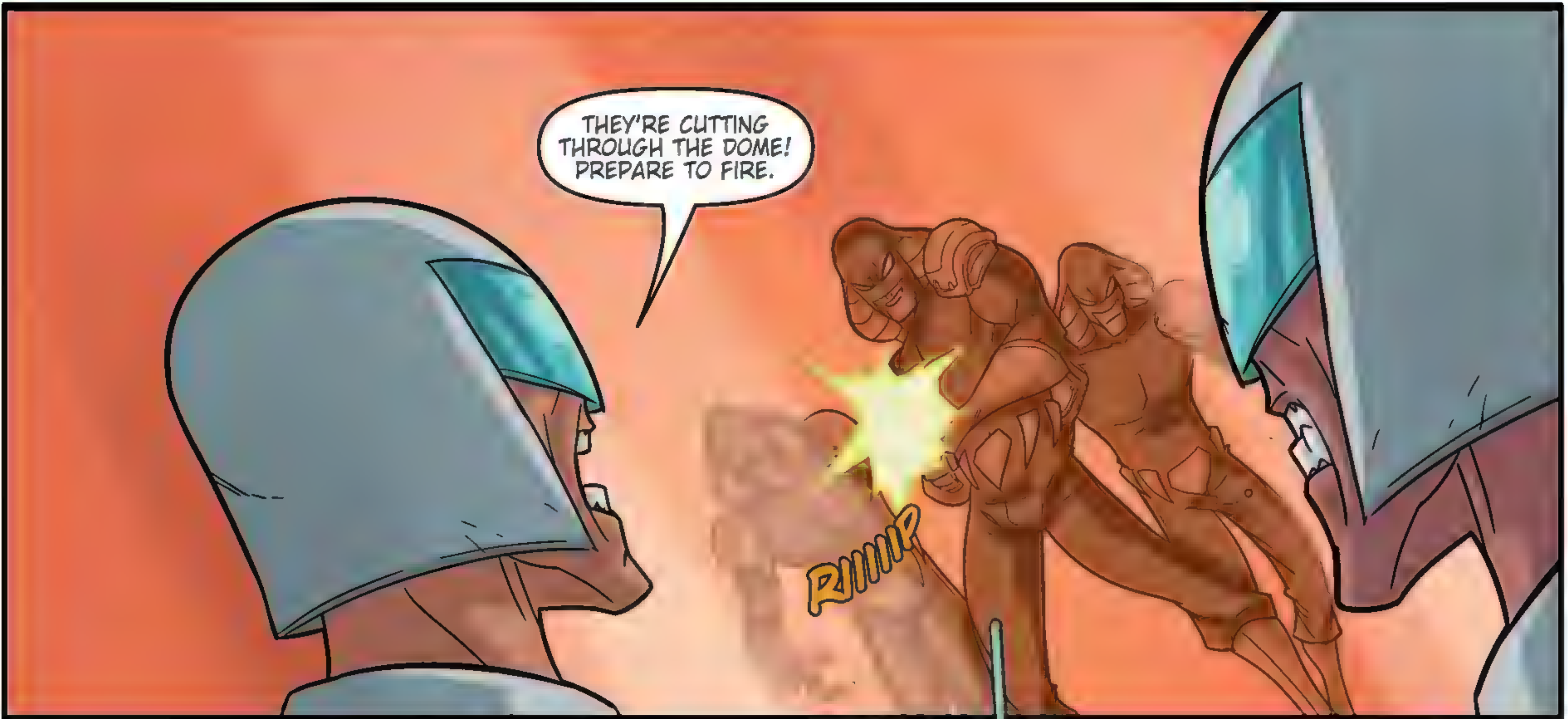
THE SSSERPENT
SOLDIERS ARE
APPROACHING. I'M
HEADED OUTSIDE,
GUYS.

AH, WELL. WHO
NEEDS A VACATION?



ASTRODACTYL.

THIS IS ALL I NEED.





NOW,
SSSERPENT. THAT'S
ENOUGH.



THAT WAS
AN EXPLOSION.
WHAT HIT
US?!

BOOM

CONFIRMED,
I JUST SAW IT!
BUT WHAT...?



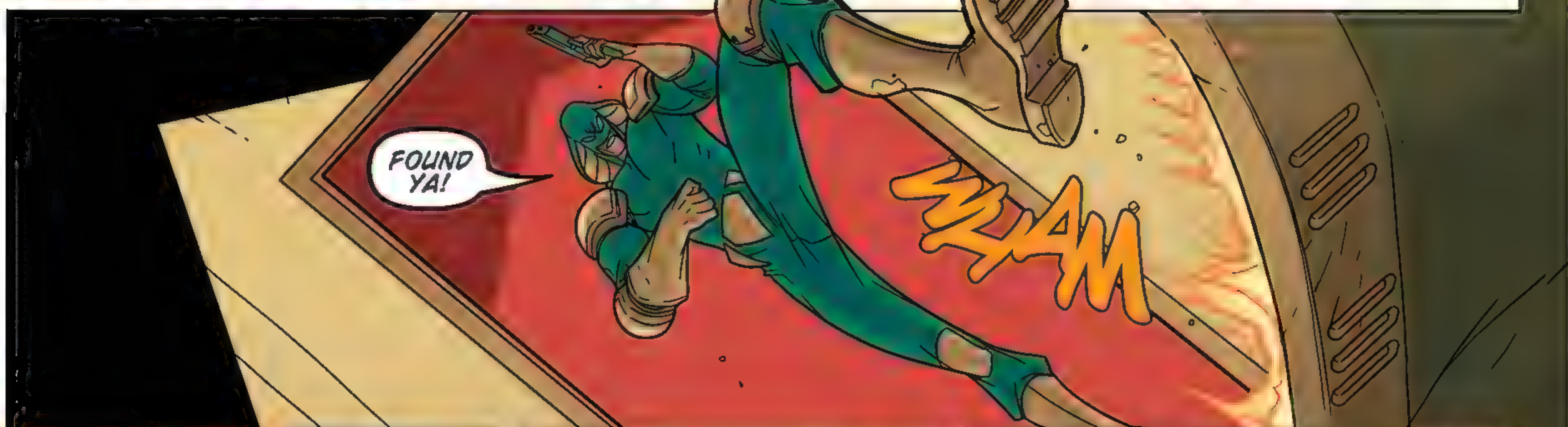
...THEY'VE
GOT **DRONES** IN
THE AIR, GUYS.
DROPPING
MISSILES!

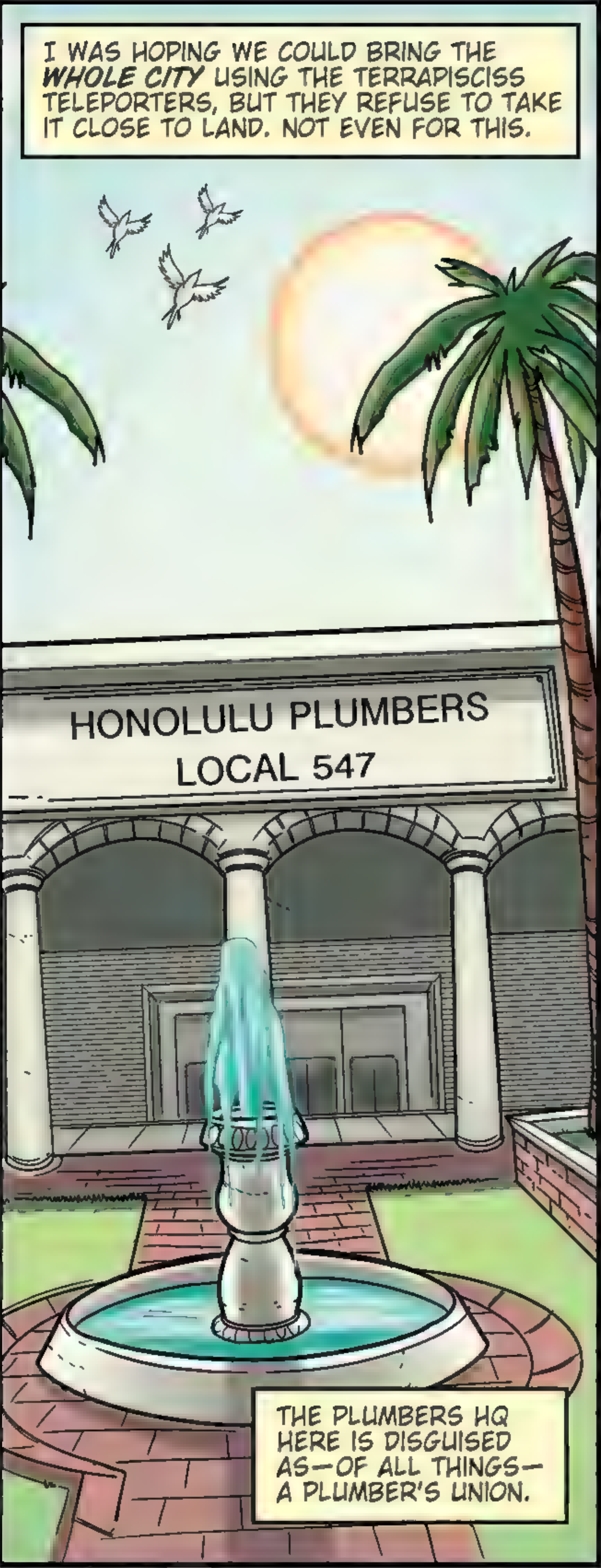
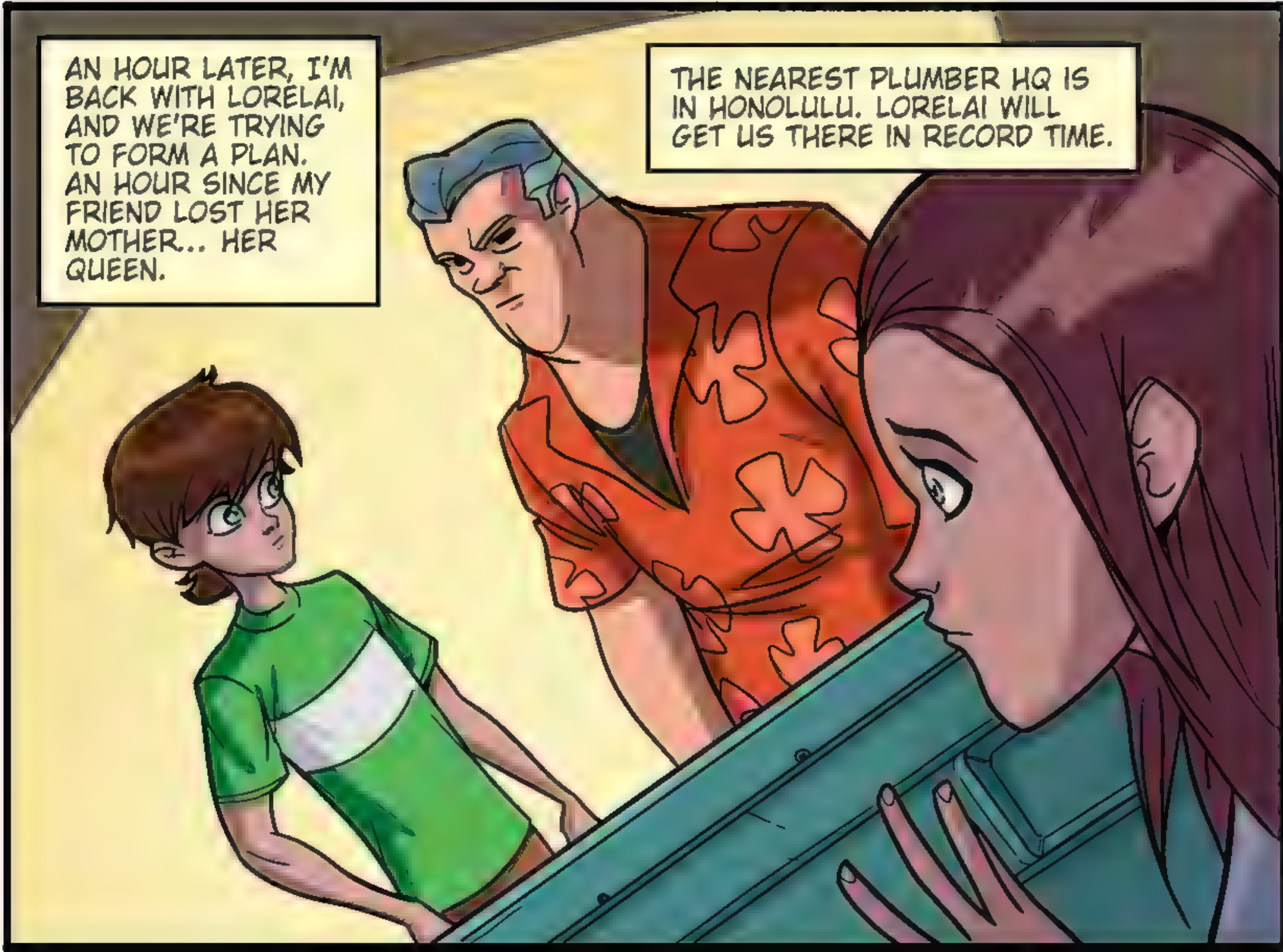
WAIT, I
RECOGNIZE THESE
DRONES. THEY
BELONG TO **BLACK
THORNE**.

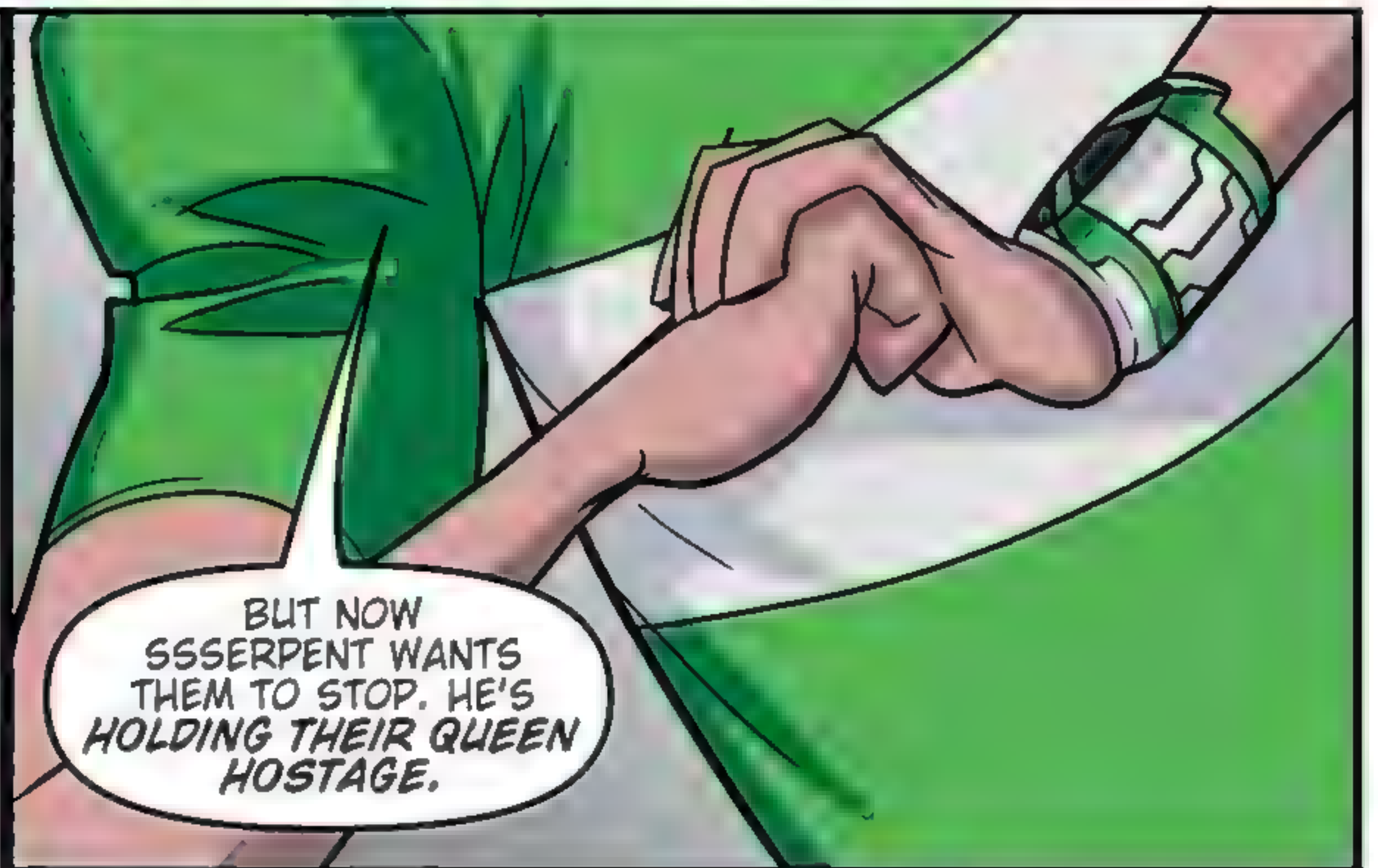
WHAT'S **BLACK
THORNE**?

IT'S A
COMPANY THAT
SELLS BOMBS TO
THE HIGHEST
BIDDER.

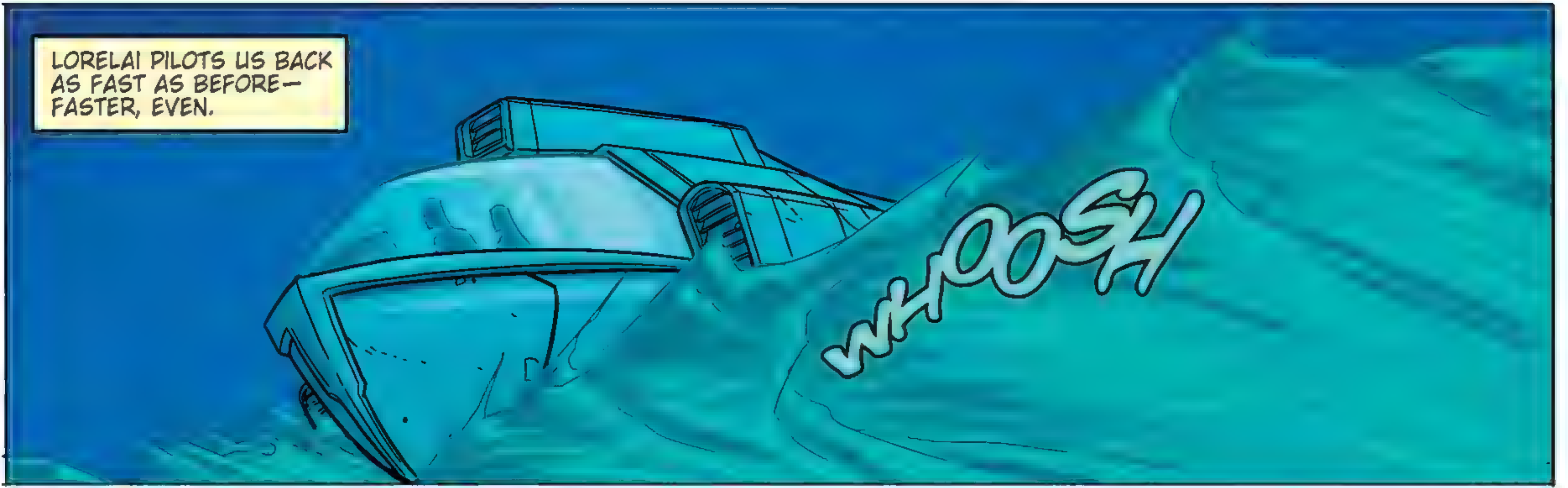
WHOOSH



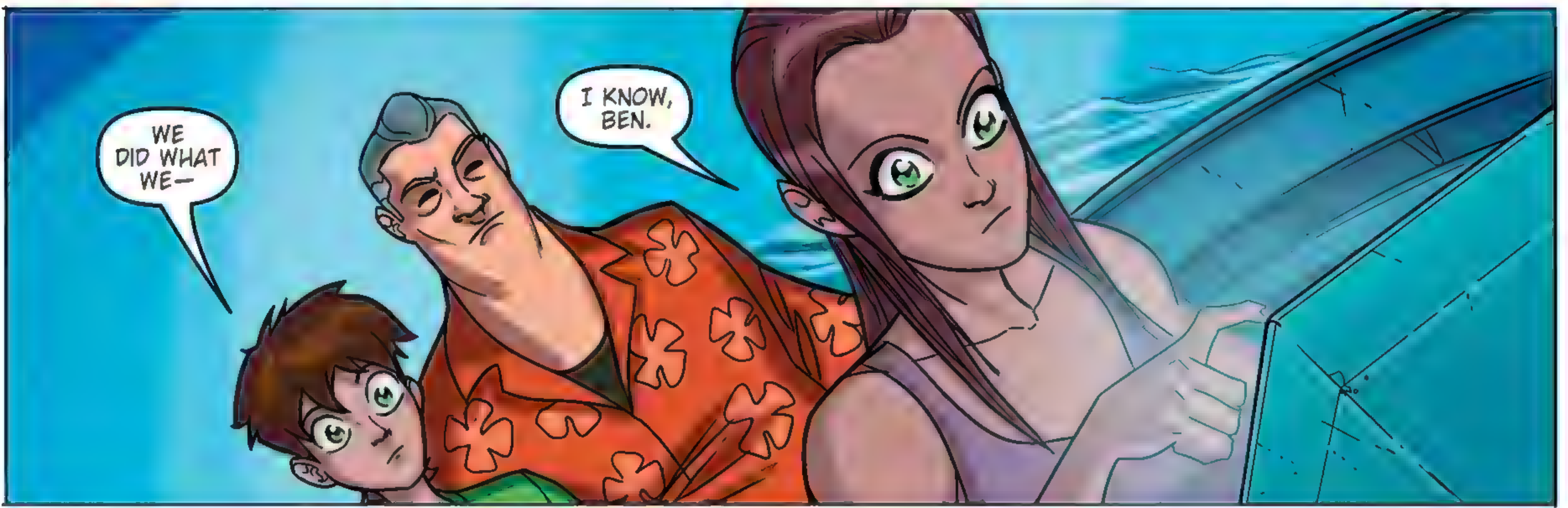






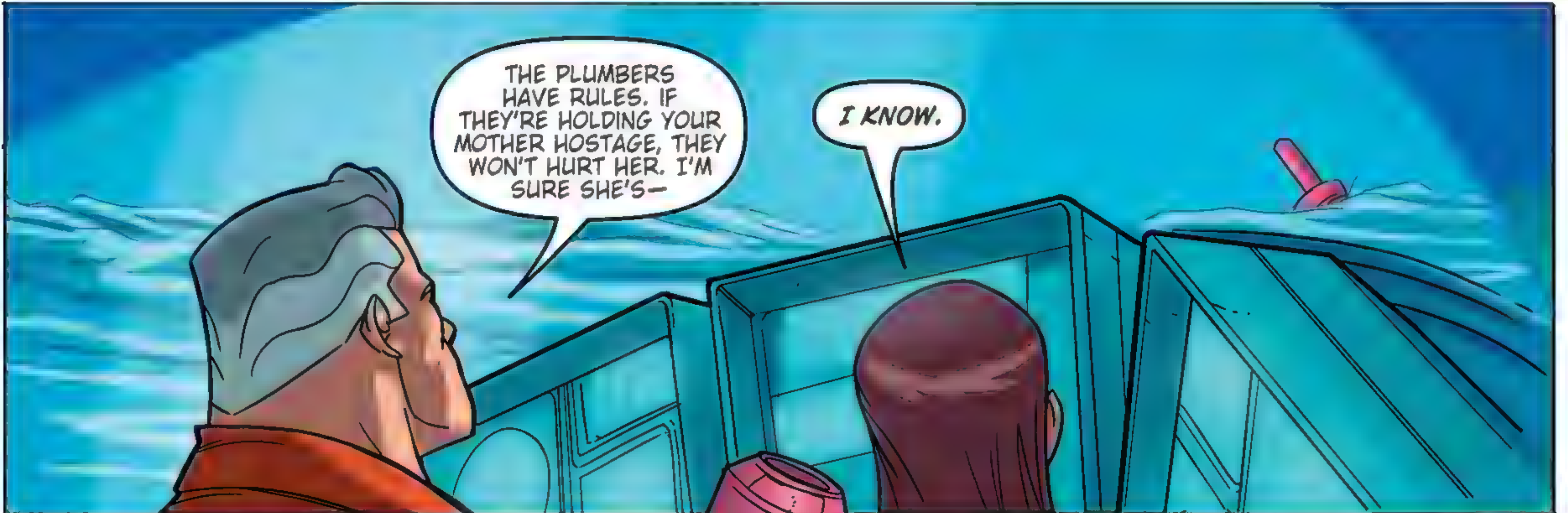


LORELAI PILOTS US BACK AS FAST AS BEFORE—FASTER, EVEN.



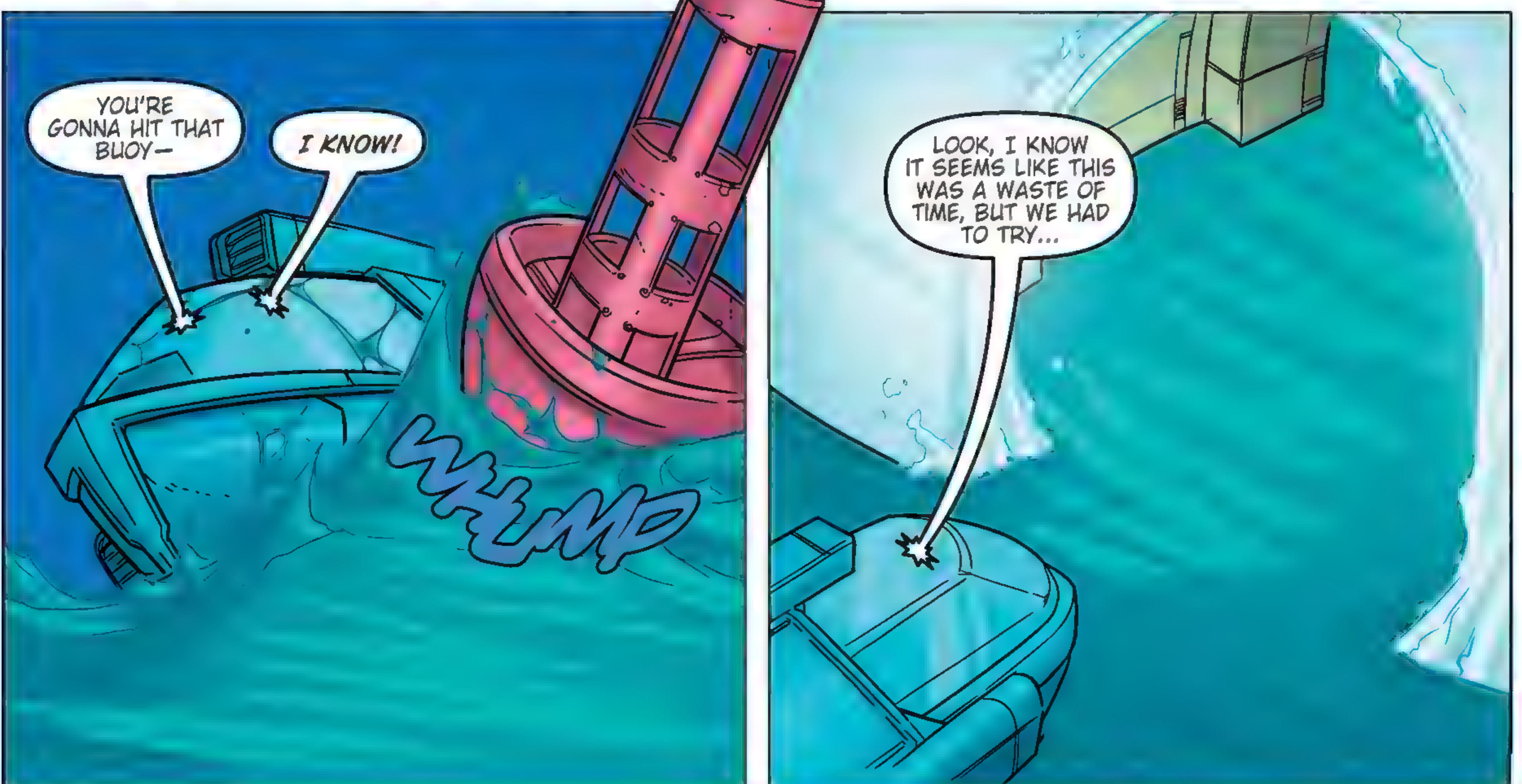
WE DID WHAT WE—

I KNOW, BEN.



THE PLUMBERS HAVE RULES. IF THEY'RE HOLDING YOUR MOTHER HOSTAGE, THEY WON'T HURT HER. I'M SURE SHE'S—

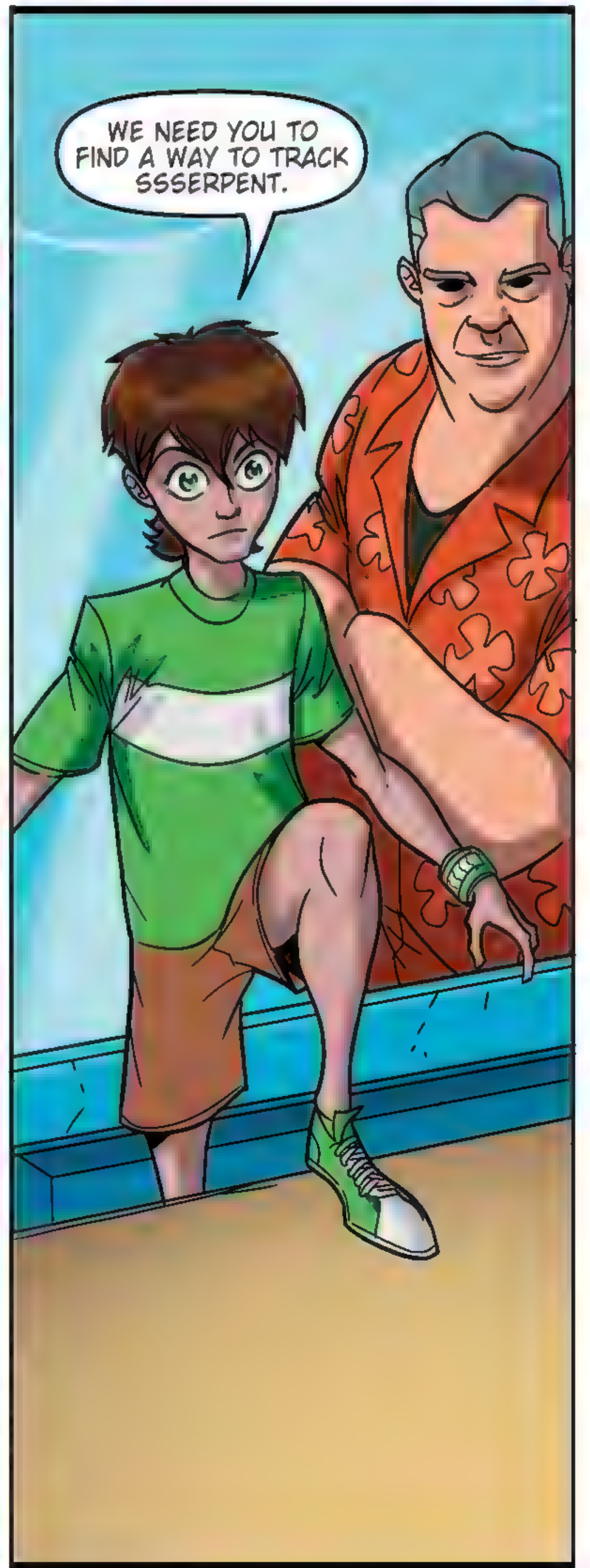
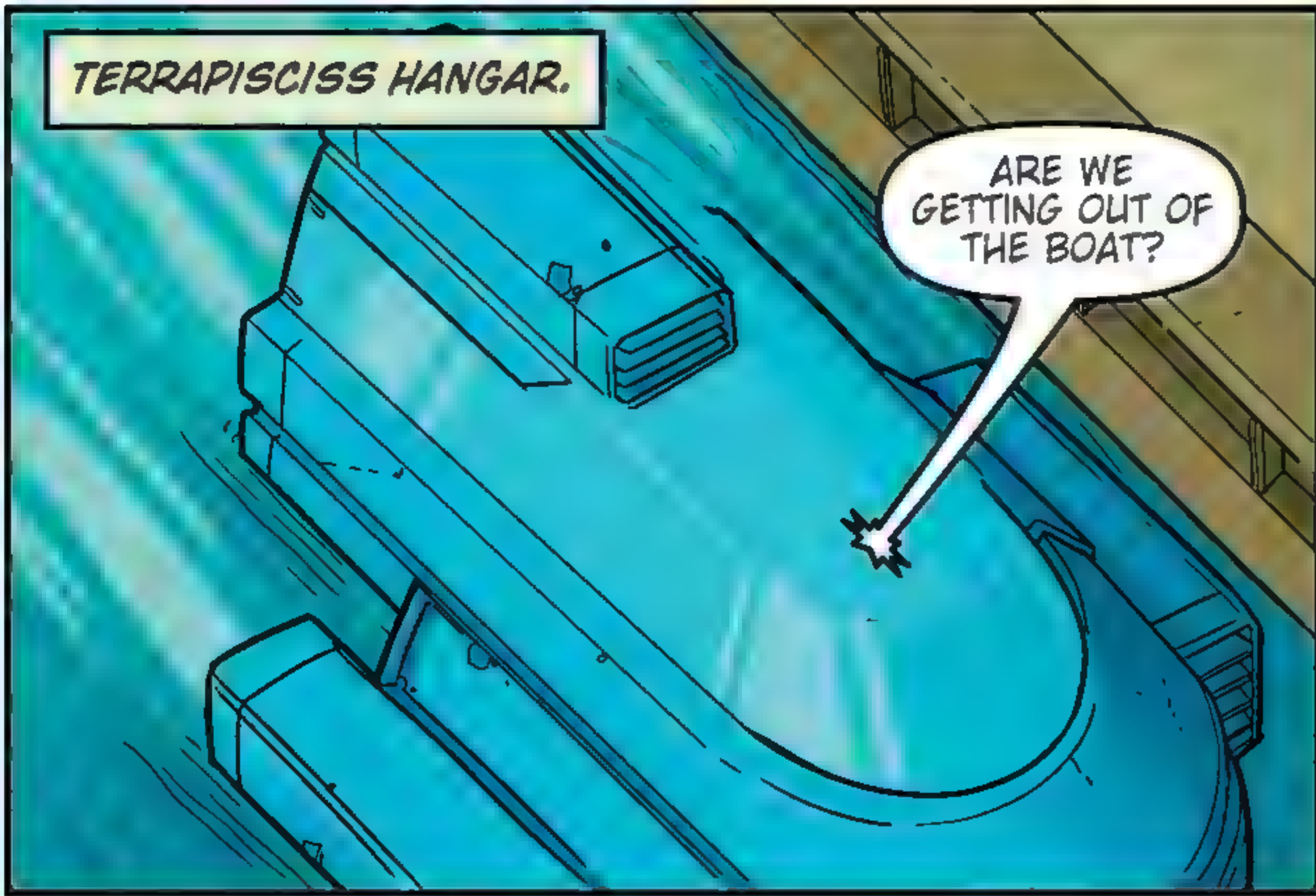
I KNOW.



YOU'RE GONNA HIT THAT BUOY—

I KNOW!

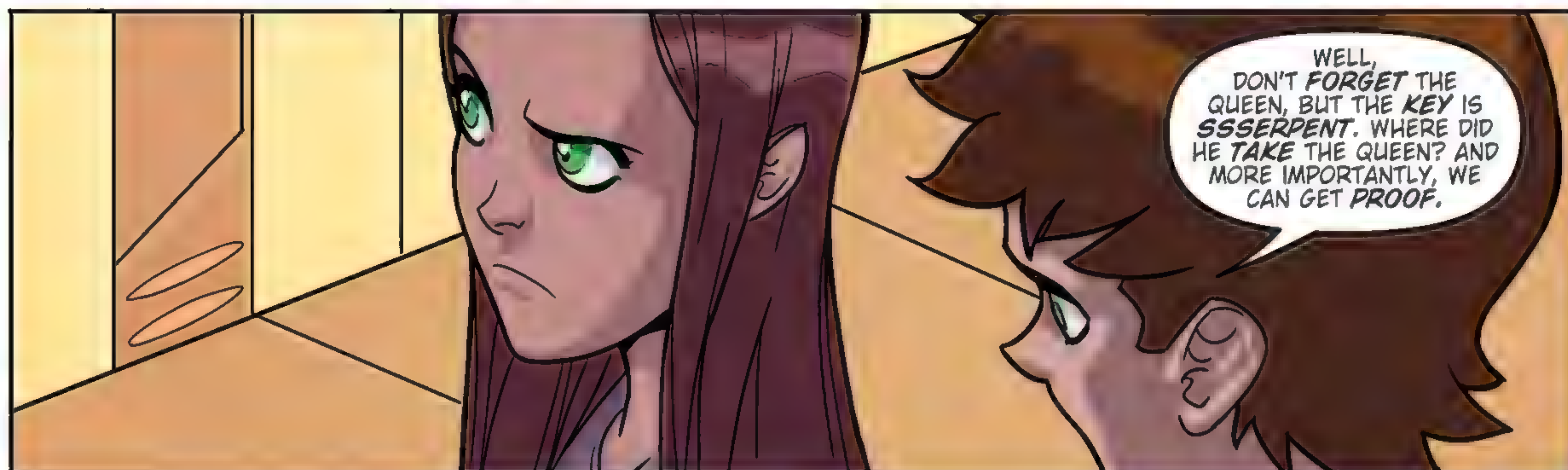
LOOK, I KNOW IT SEEMS LIKE THIS WAS A WASTE OF TIME, BUT WE HAD TO TRY...





OF COURSE WE DO, HE KIDNAPPED THE QUEEN—

FORGET THE—



WELL, DON'T **FORGET** THE QUEEN, BUT THE **KEY** IS **SSSERPENT**. WHERE DID HE **TAKE** THE QUEEN? AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, WE CAN GET **PROOF**.



ROOK, DO YOU STILL HAVE YOUR STUDENT LOGIN FOR THE PLUMBERS ACADEMY?

OF COURSE.

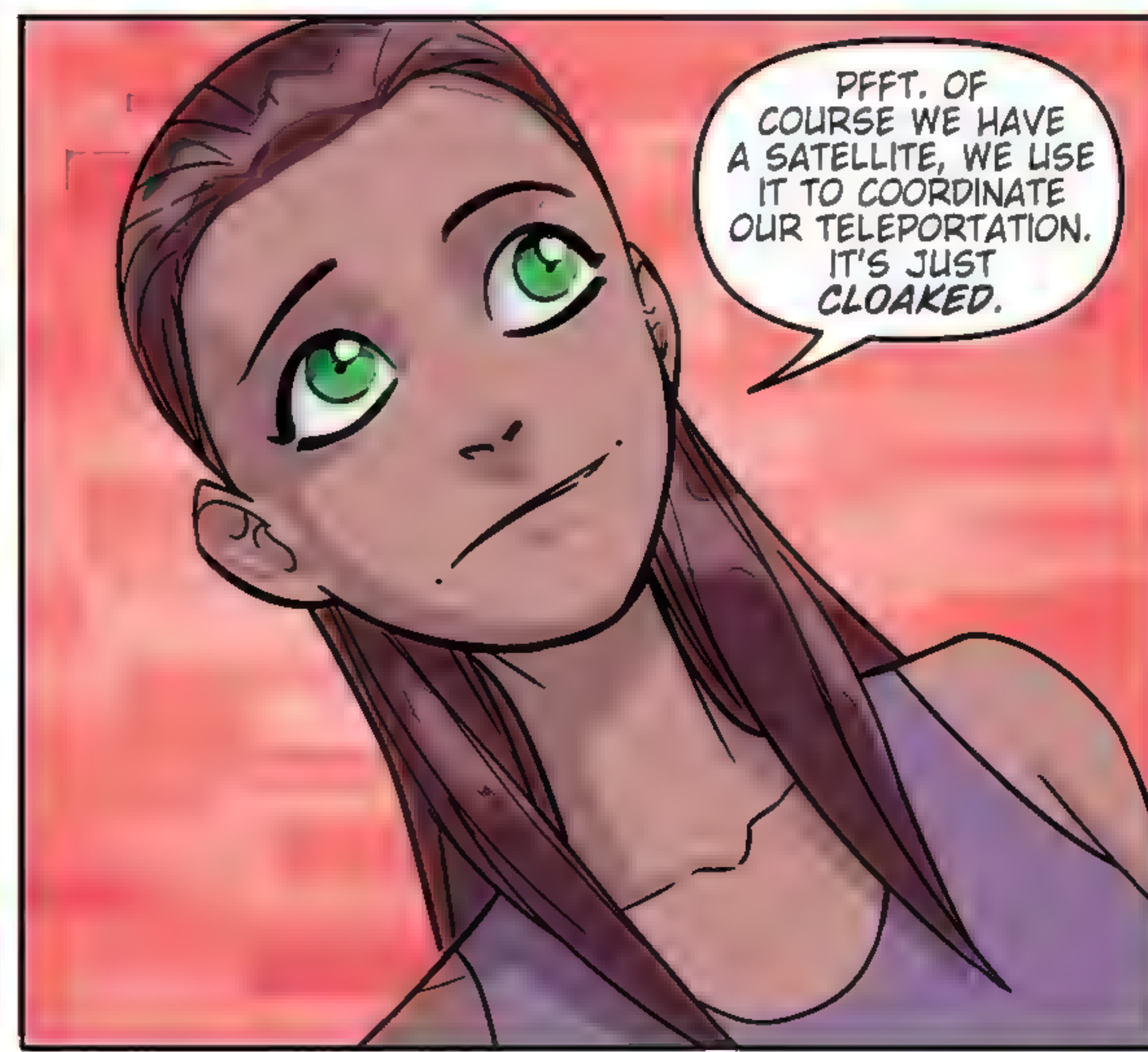
I NEED A SATELLITE. LORELAI, HOW DO YOU KNOW WHEN THERE'S A STORM?



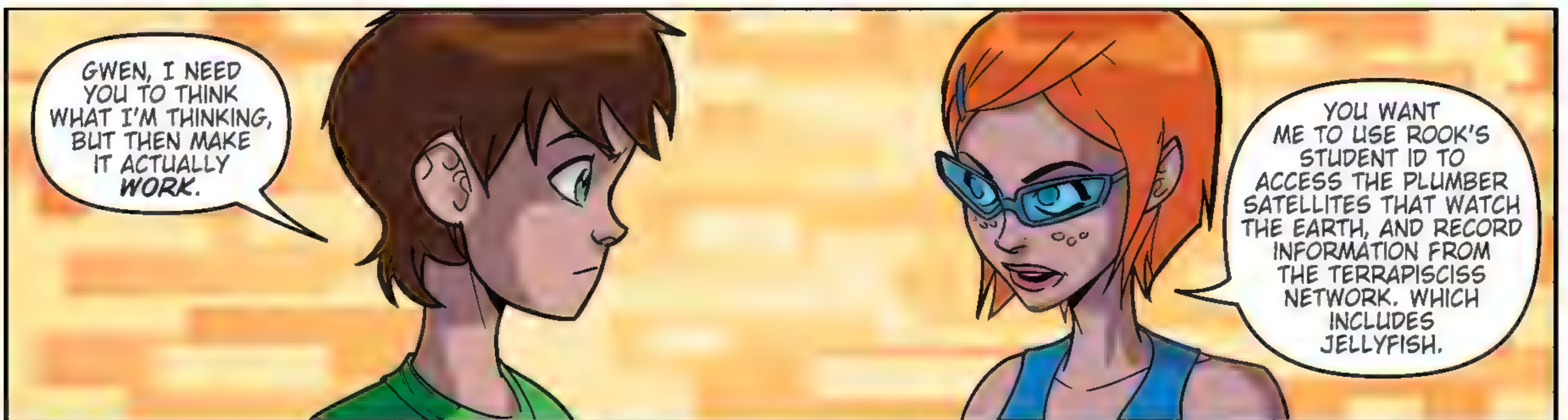
DO YOU HAVE A WEATHER SATELLITE?

NO, WE GET THAT INFORMATION FROM JELLYFISH.

ARGH.



PFFT. OF COURSE WE HAVE A SATELLITE, WE USE IT TO COORDINATE OUR TELEPORTATION. IT'S JUST CLOAKED.





CAN YOU
TELL ME
WHERE SHE
IS?

SO YOU'RE
REALLY ASKING
A JELLYFISH FOR
INFORMATION.

NOT JUST
A JELLYFISH. A
WHOLE SCHOOL
OF THEM.

WHAT
ARE THEY
DOING?

THERE'RE
FORMING A MAP OF
THE OCEANS OF
THE EARTH.

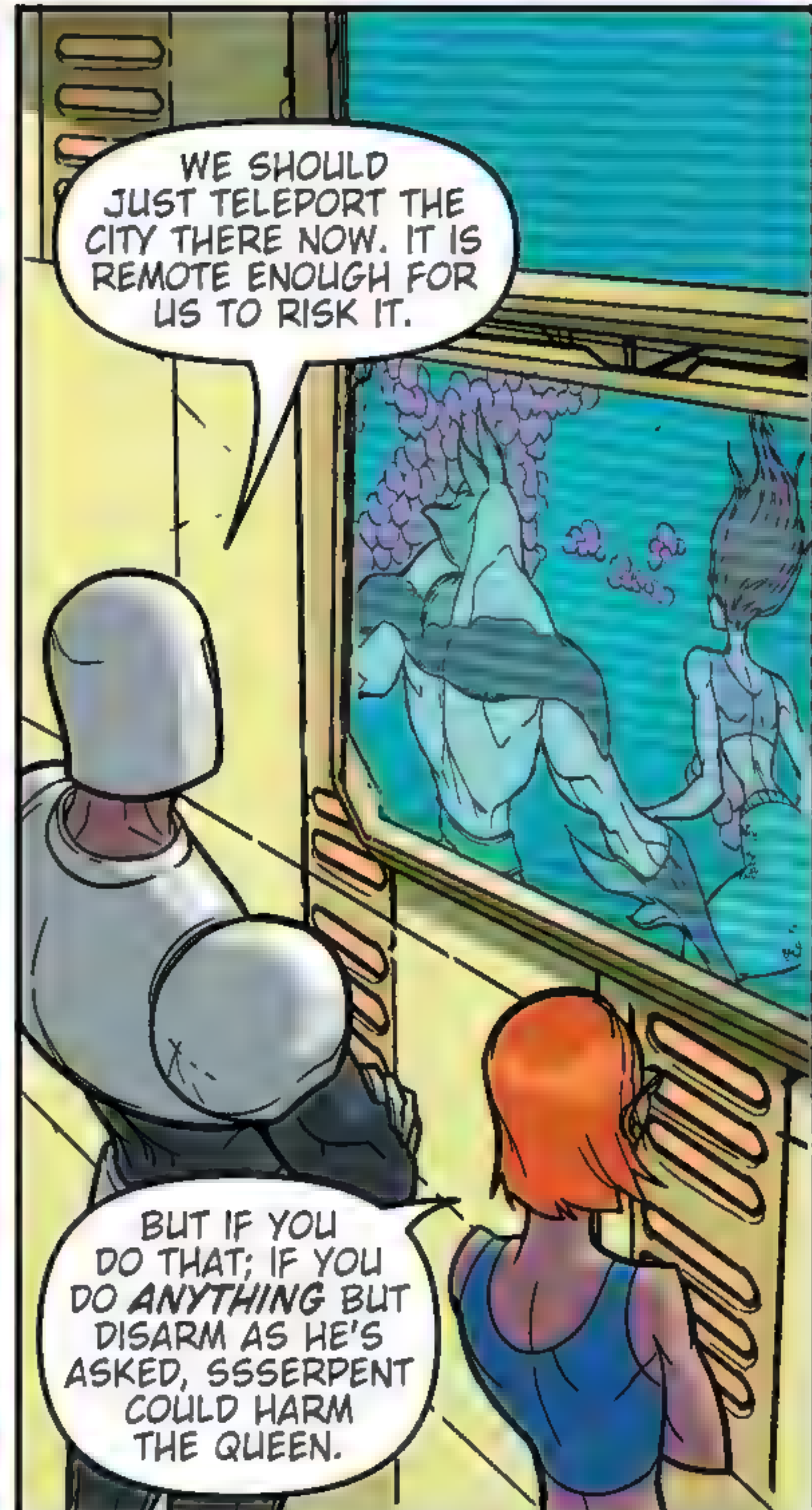


WELL,
I'M GLAD YOU
CAN READ
JELLYFISH.

THERE.
ARCTIC
OCEAN.



THAT... IS...
AWESOME.



WE SHOULD
JUST TELEPORT THE
CITY THERE NOW. IT IS
REMOTE ENOUGH FOR
US TO RISK IT.

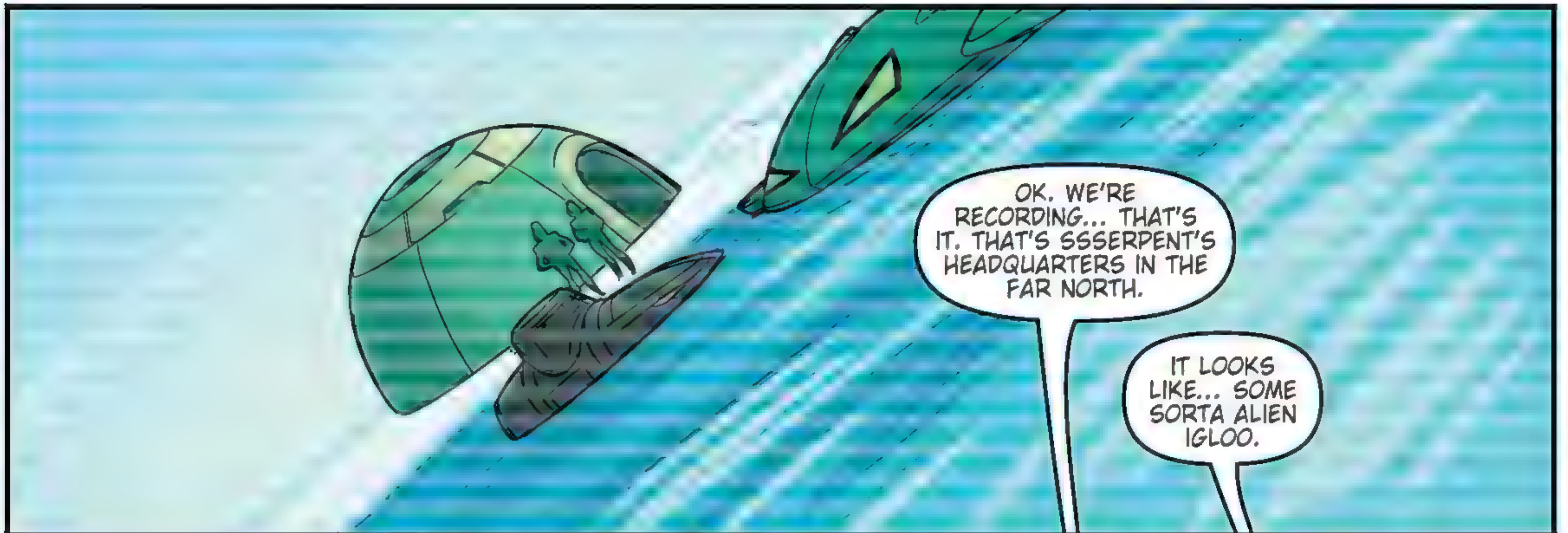
BUT IF YOU
DO THAT; IF YOU
DO **ANYTHING** BUT
DISARM AS HE'S
ASKED, SSSERPENT
COULD HARM
THE QUEEN.

TRANSFERRING COORDINATES.

ACCESSING TERRAPISCISS SATELLITE.

FOCUSING.

PLUMBER SATELLITE ON LINE AND RECORDING.



ARCTIC OCEAN.

WE SOON FIND OURSELVES
RIGHT BELOW SSSERPENT'S
IGLOO... AND HIS TOYS.

IT'S COLD UP HERE, EVEN
IN THIS ALIEN FORM.

LORELAI'S A PRO... SHE
OPERATES LIKE SHE BREAKS
INTO HIDEOUTS ALL THE TIME.

GWEN,
ARE YOU GUYS
RECORDING
THIS?

YES. WE'LL FIND
OUT WHAT ROCKMICHAEL
INDUSTRIES IS.

I WANT A LOOK
AROUND THIS SUB. WE'VE
GOT TO GET CONCRETE
EVIDENCE.



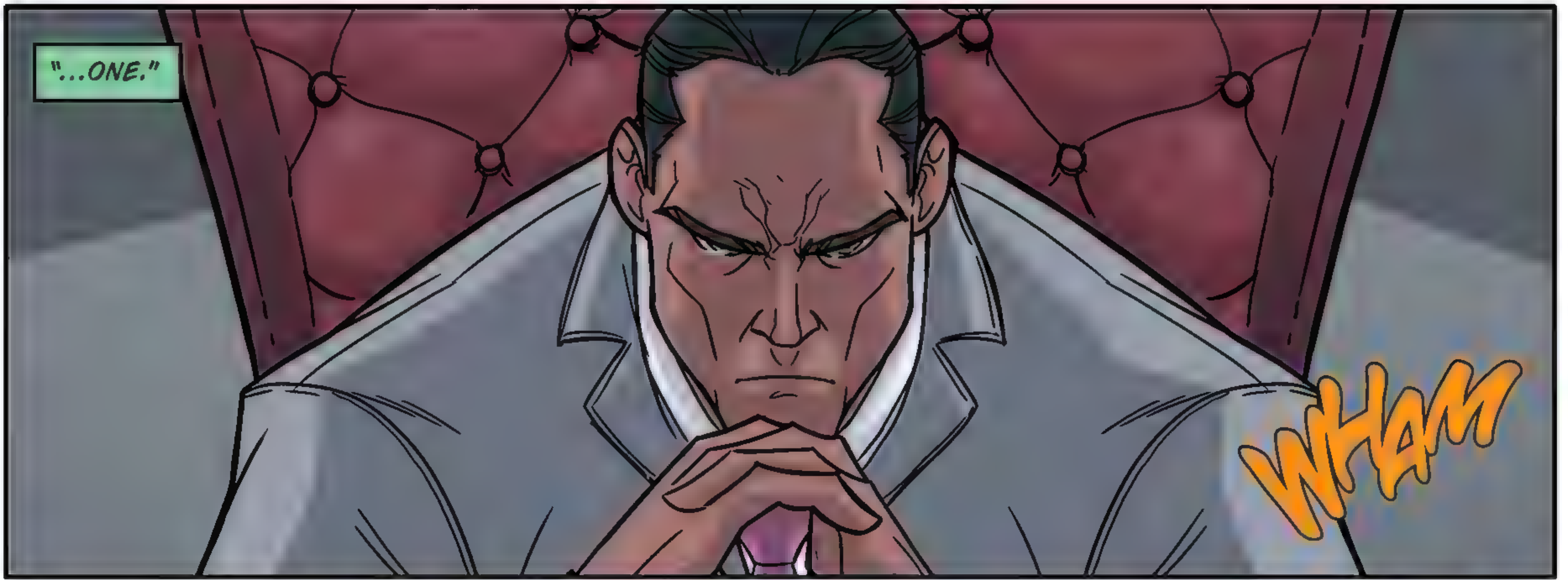
MEMO

ANALYSIS

TerraPisciss, however, presents a problem because, unlike Earth's governments, the Mermaid Kingdom cannot be bought. If we are to successfully persuade the people of Earth that only we can keep their oceans safe-- and that they will suffer damage if they do not pay what we ask-- TerraPisciss must b







"...ONE."

WHAM



NOW, YOU
HAVE YOUR
PROOF.

EARTH
FORCES ARE
CONSPIRING WITH
SSSERPENT.



THEY'RE MAKING
THE OCEANS MORE
DANGEROUS, AND THEN
CHARGING EARTH
GOVERNMENTS MONEY
FOR "PROTECTION."
WE HAVE TO STOP
THEM.



IT'S TIME FOR
THE PLUMBERS
TO GO KICK SOME
SSSERPENT
TAIL.

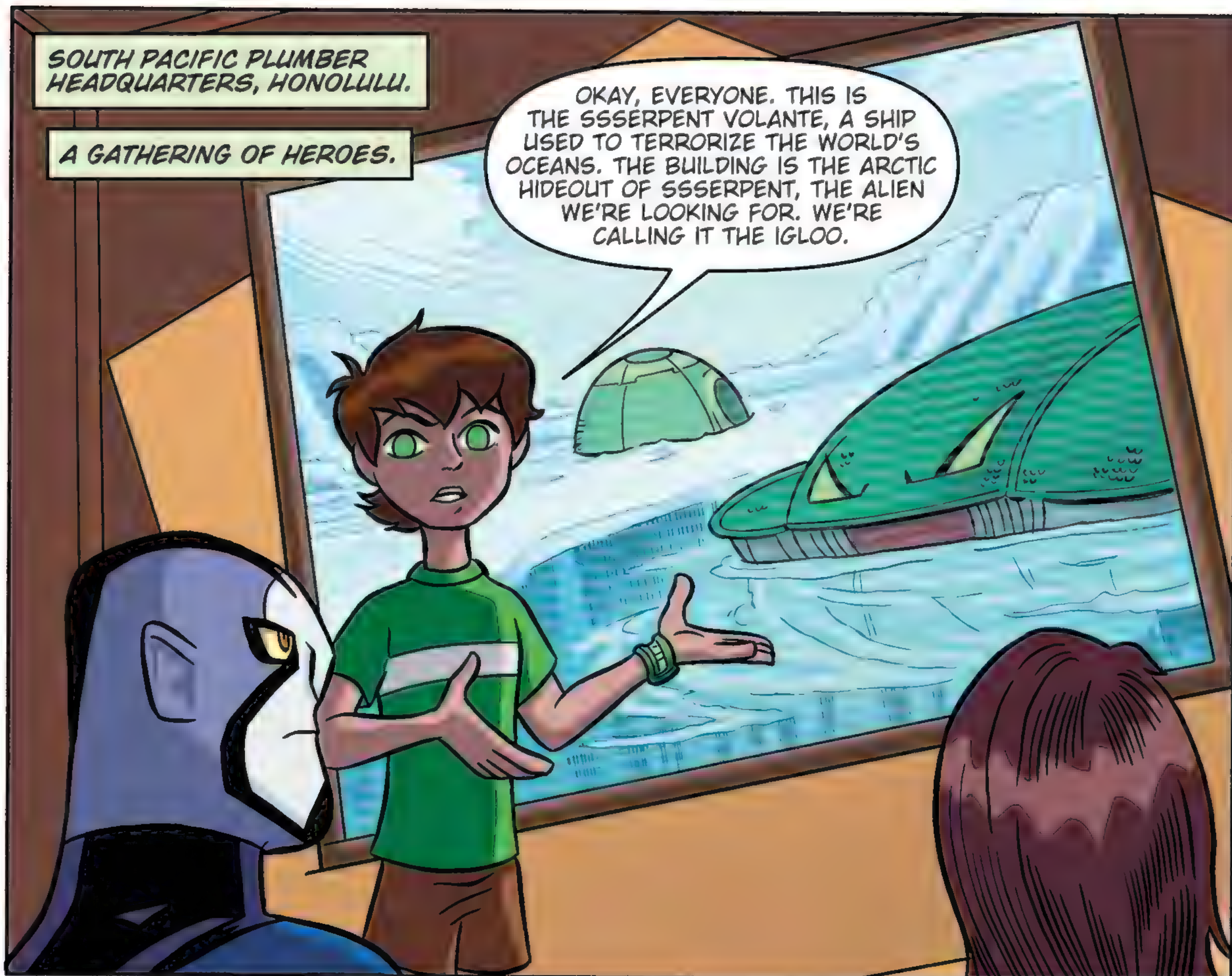




SOUTH PACIFIC PLUMBER
HEADQUARTERS, HONOLULU.

A GATHERING OF HEROES.

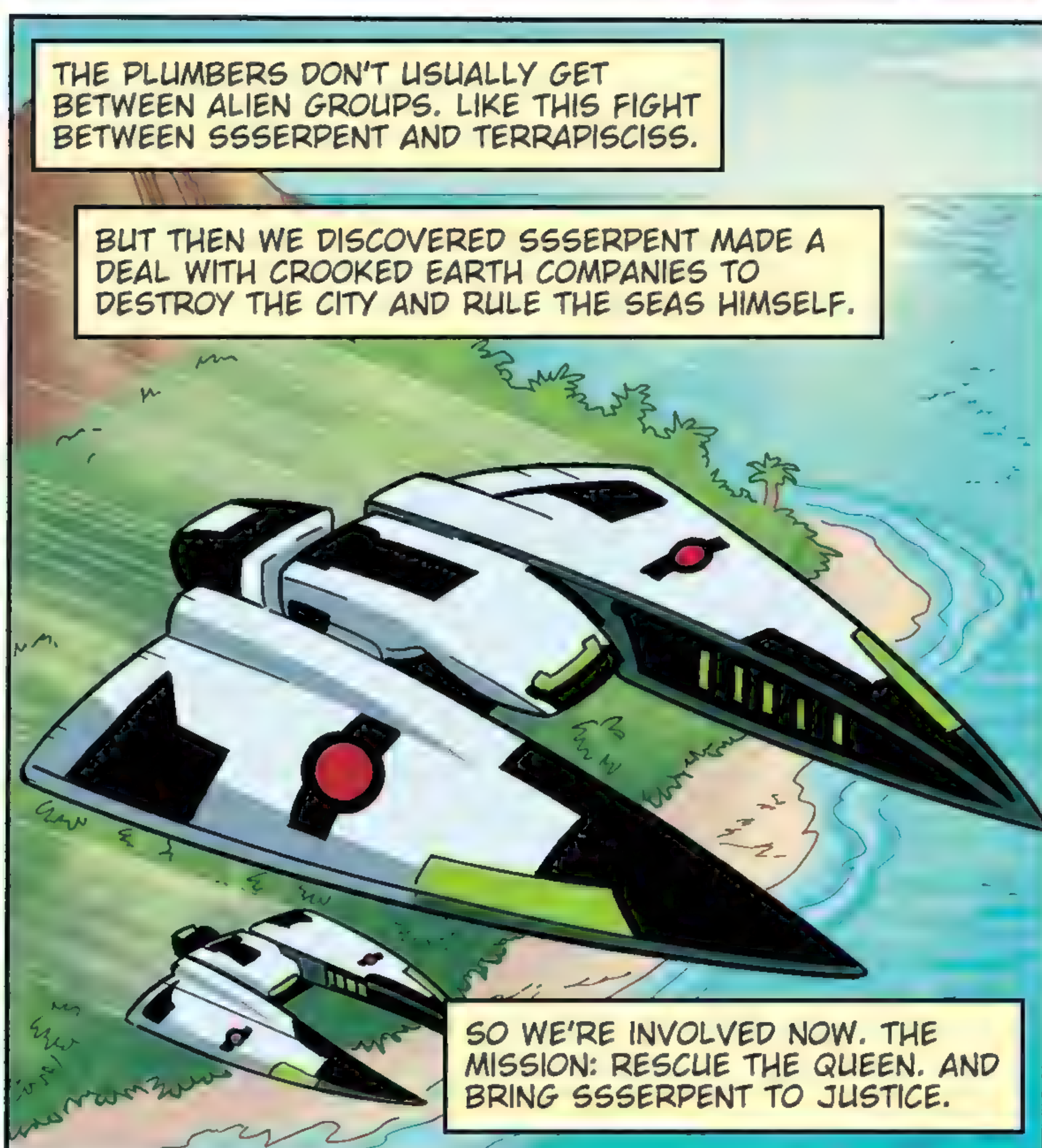
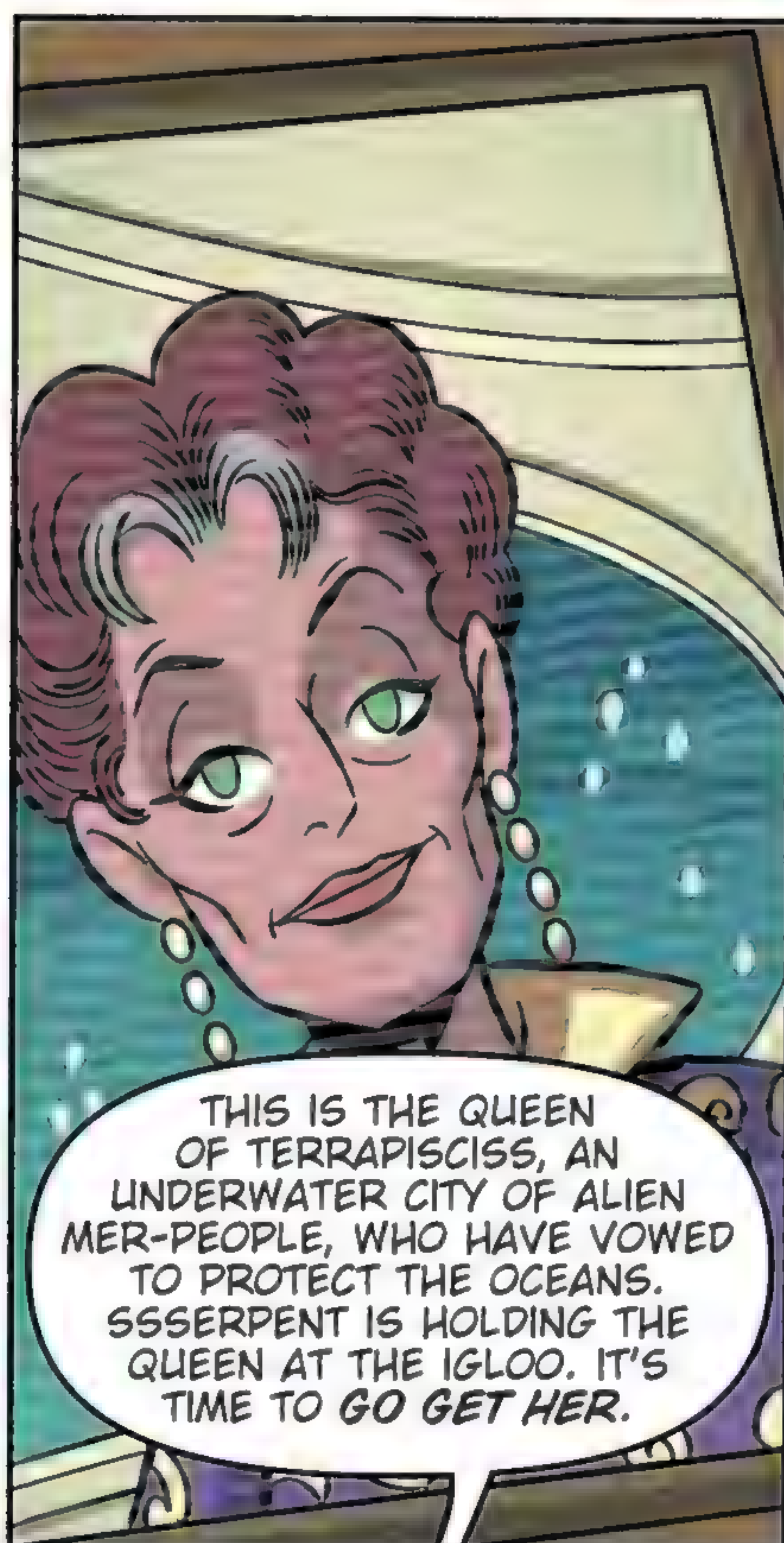
OKAY, EVERYONE. THIS IS
THE SSSERPENT VOLANTE, A SHIP
USED TO TERRORIZE THE WORLD'S
OCEANS. THE BUILDING IS THE ARCTIC
HIDEOUT OF SSSERPENT, THE ALIEN
WE'RE LOOKING FOR. WE'RE
CALLING IT THE IGLOO.



THE PLUMBERS DON'T USUALLY GET
BETWEEN ALIEN GROUPS. LIKE THIS FIGHT
BETWEEN SSSERPENT AND TERRAPISCISS.

BUT THEN WE DISCOVERED SSSERPENT MADE A
DEAL WITH CROOKED EARTH COMPANIES TO
DESTROY THE CITY AND RULE THE SEAS HIMSELF.

THIS IS THE QUEEN
OF TERRAPISCISS, AN
UNDERWATER CITY OF ALIEN
MER-PEOPLE, WHO HAVE VOWED
TO PROTECT THE OCEANS.
SSSERPENT IS HOLDING THE
QUEEN AT THE IGLOO. IT'S
TIME TO GO GET HER.



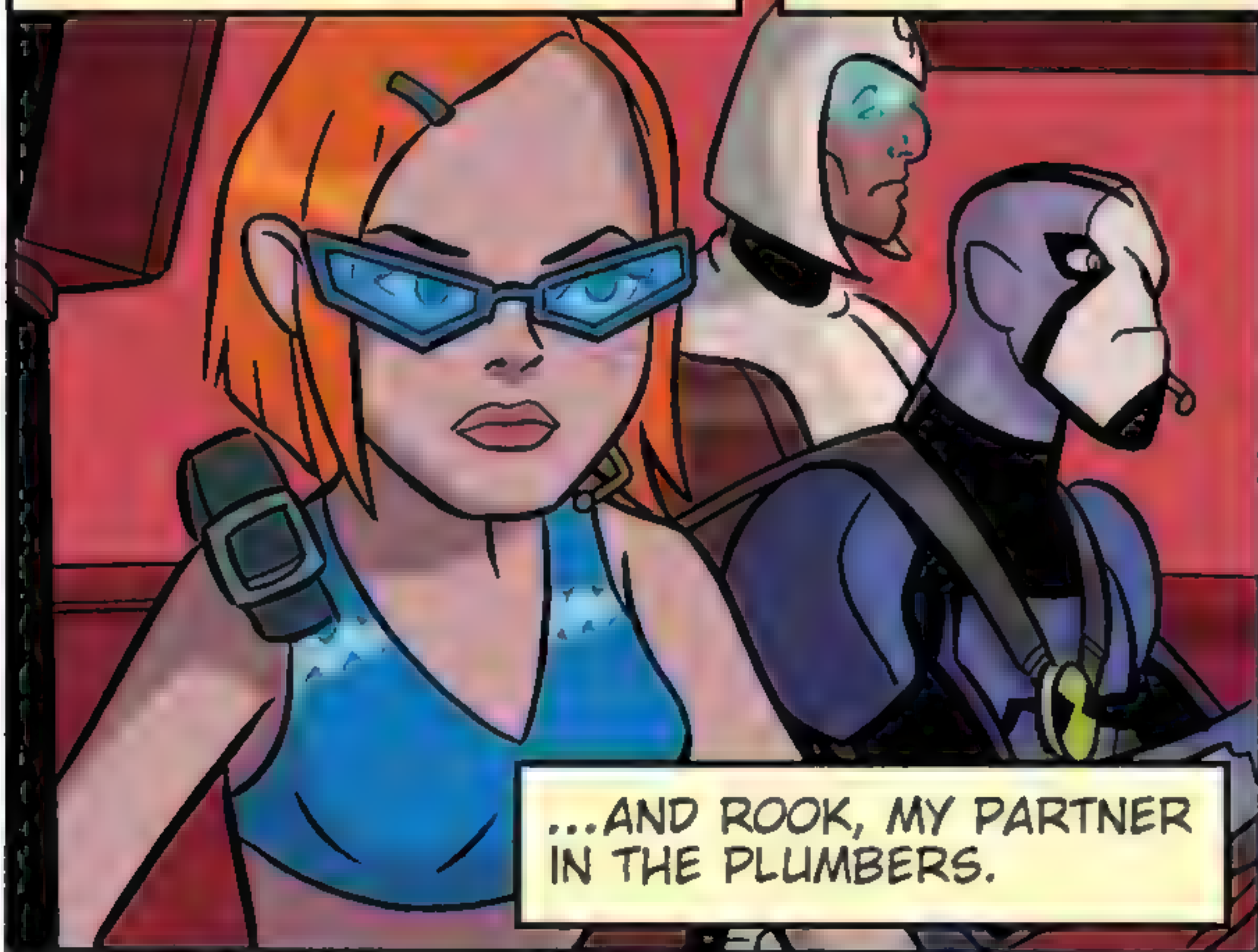
SO WE'RE INVOLVED NOW. THE
MISSION: RESCUE THE QUEEN. AND
BRING SSSERPENT TO JUSTICE.

I'VE GOT SOME OLD FRIENDS WITH ME... LIKE KEVIN, WHO CAN TRANSFORM HIS SKIN INTO ANY SUBSTANCE HE TOUCHES AND, SOME NEW... LIKE LORELAI, A WARRIOR OF TERRAPISCISS, AND AS IT HAPPENS, A PRINCESS.



ON THE OTHER SHIP, THERE'S MY COUSIN GWEN, WHO WIELDS ALIEN MAGIC.

THERE'S KEENER, A TERRAPISCIAN WARRIOR...



...AND ROOK, MY PARTNER IN THE PLUMBERS.

SO ABOUT YOU NOT TRUSTING US?

I AM STARTING TO TAKE IT BACK.

THAT WAS ALMOST AN APOLOGY.



GUYS, WE'RE COMING UP ON THE IGLOO. GRANDPA MAX, YOU READING?

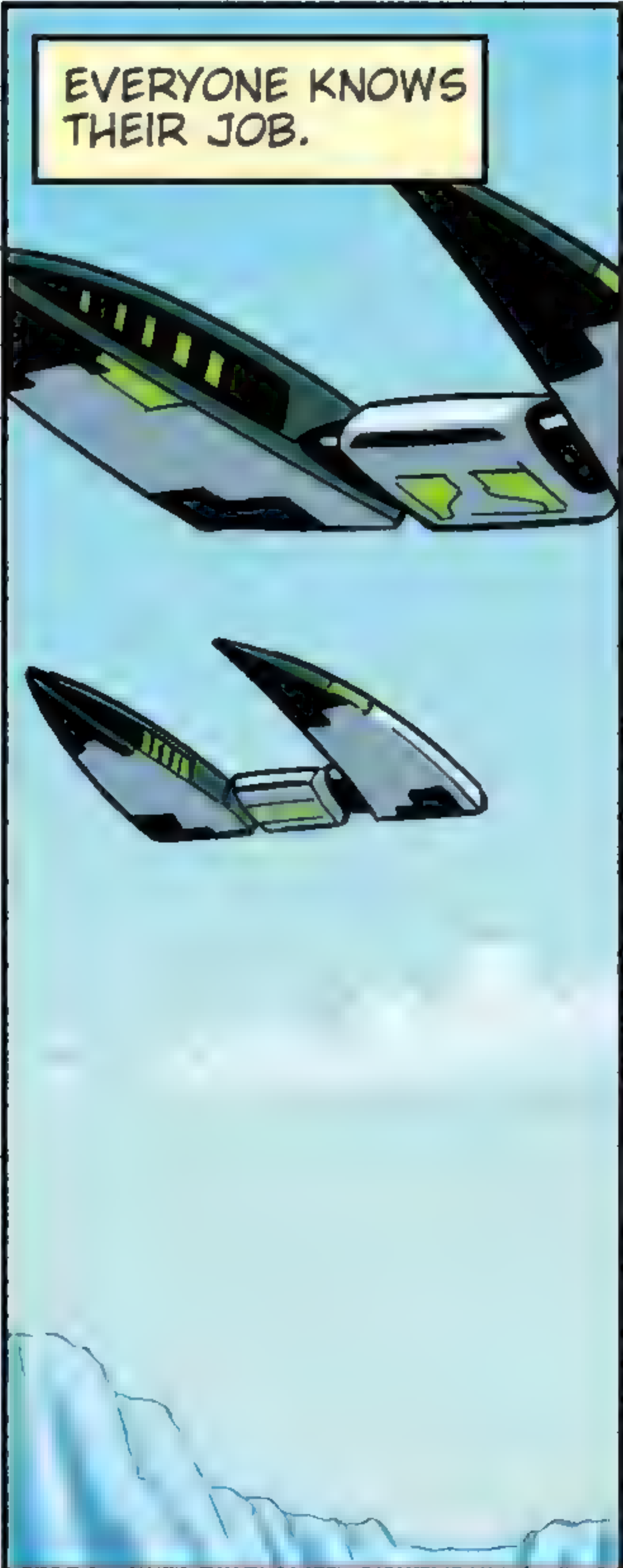
WE READ YOU 5 BY 5, BEN.



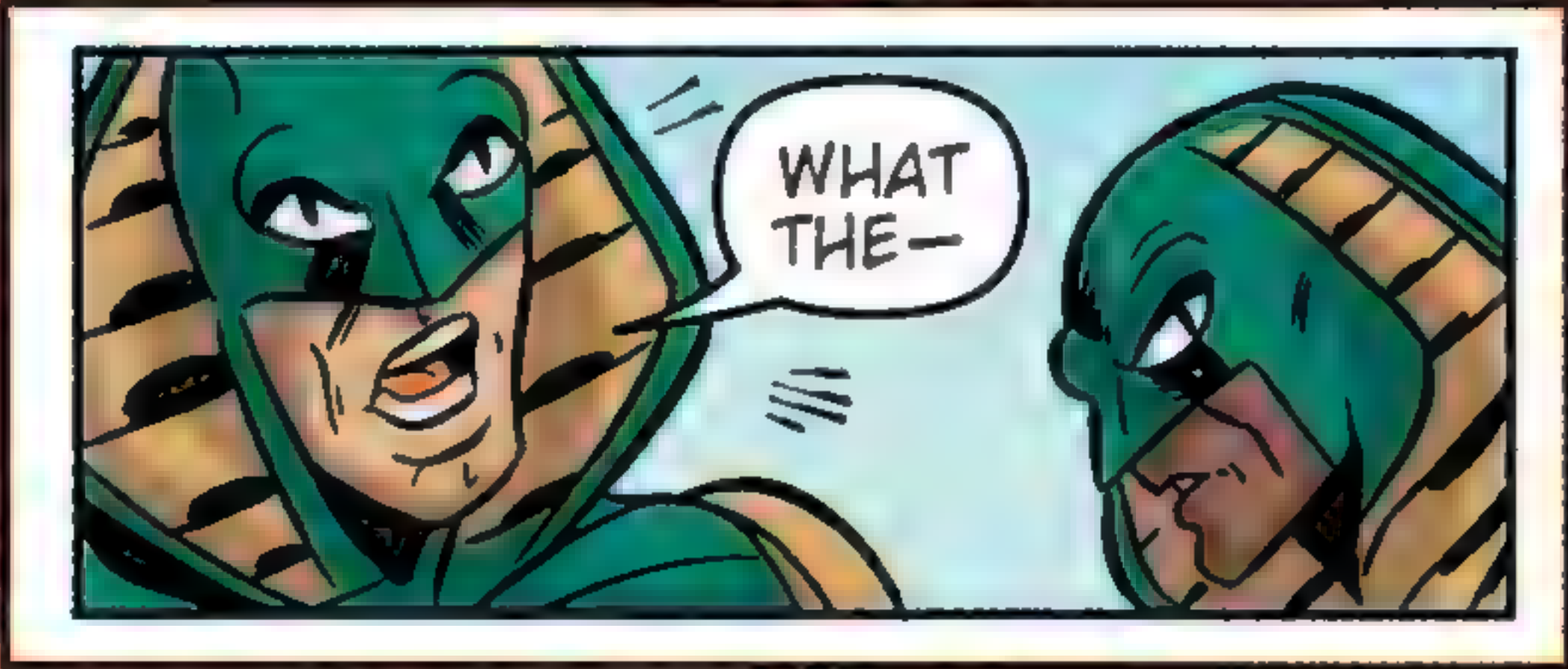
AND GWEN, KEEP YOUR CAMERA READY. I WANT FILM WHEN WE CONFRONT SSSERPENT.

GO!



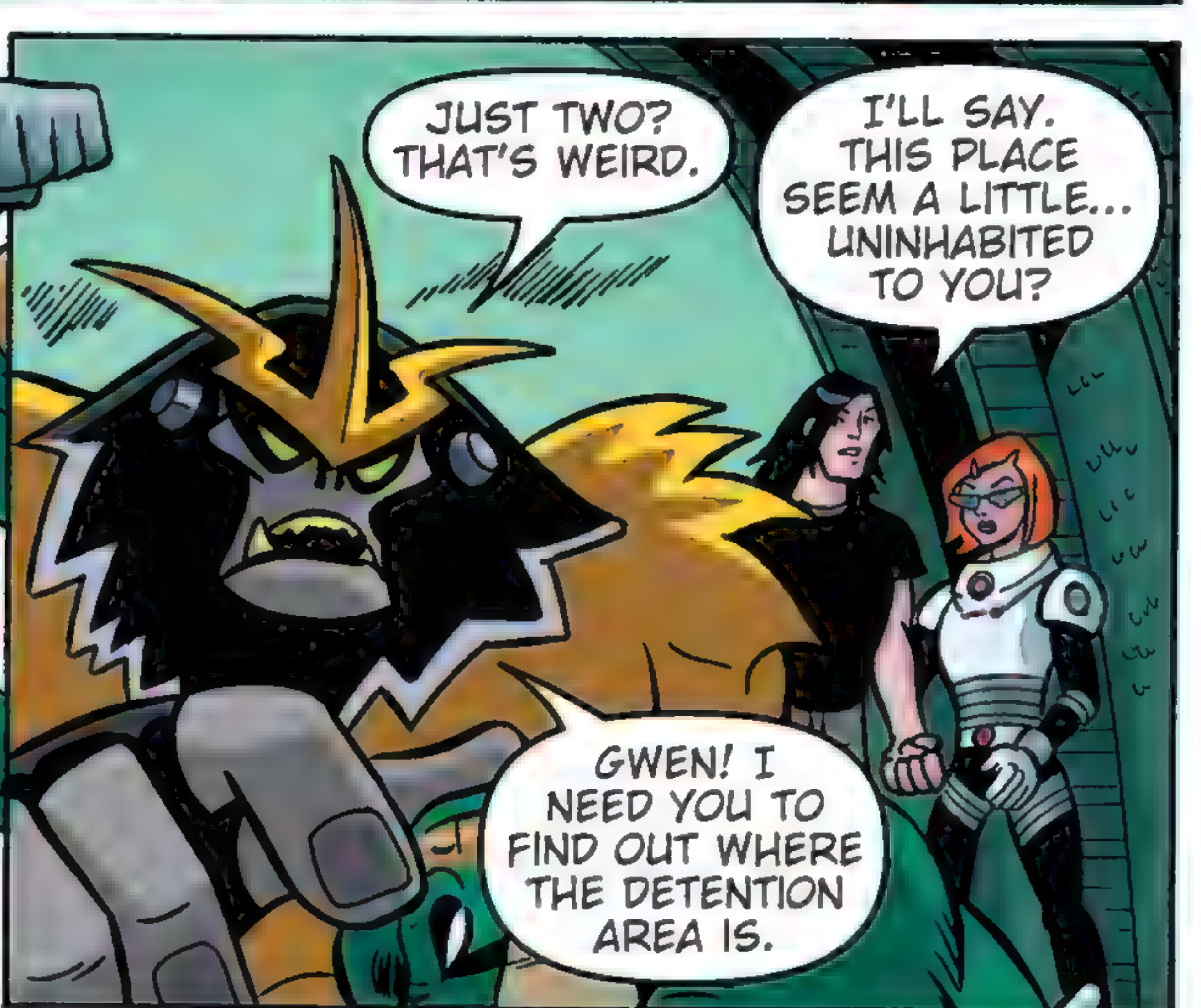


EVERYONE KNOWS
THEIR JOB.



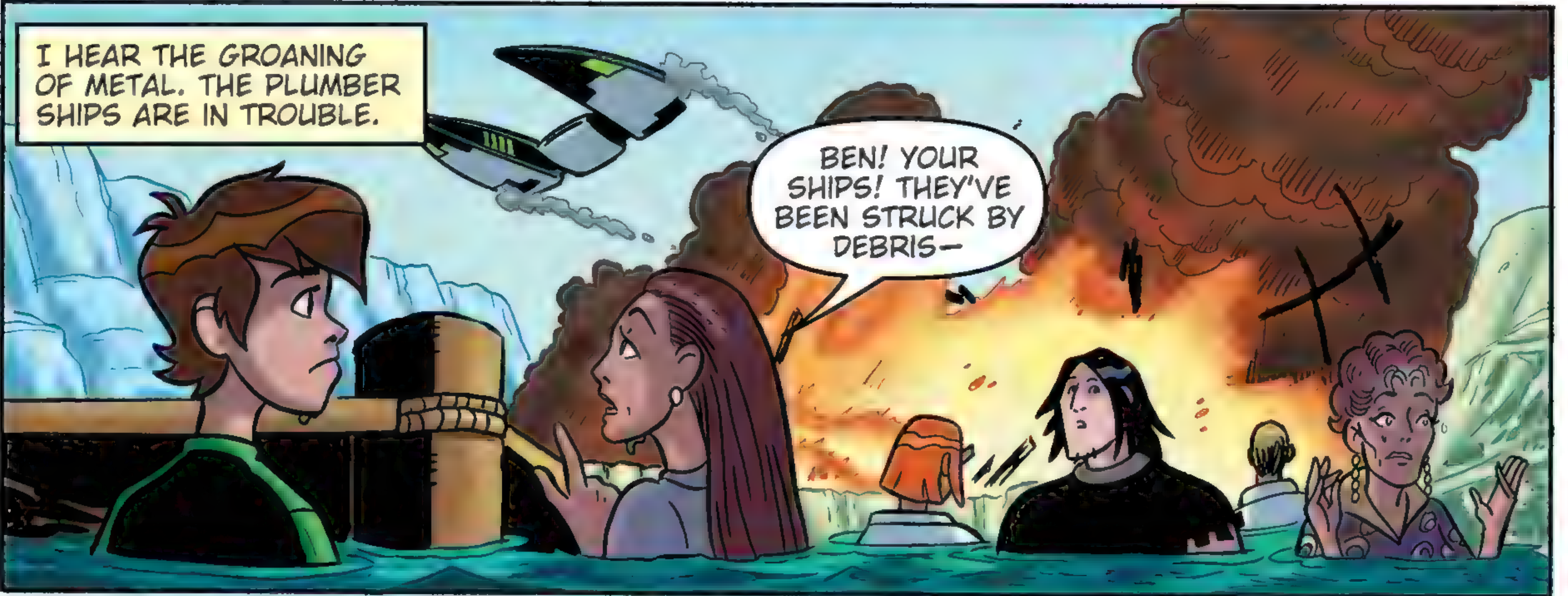
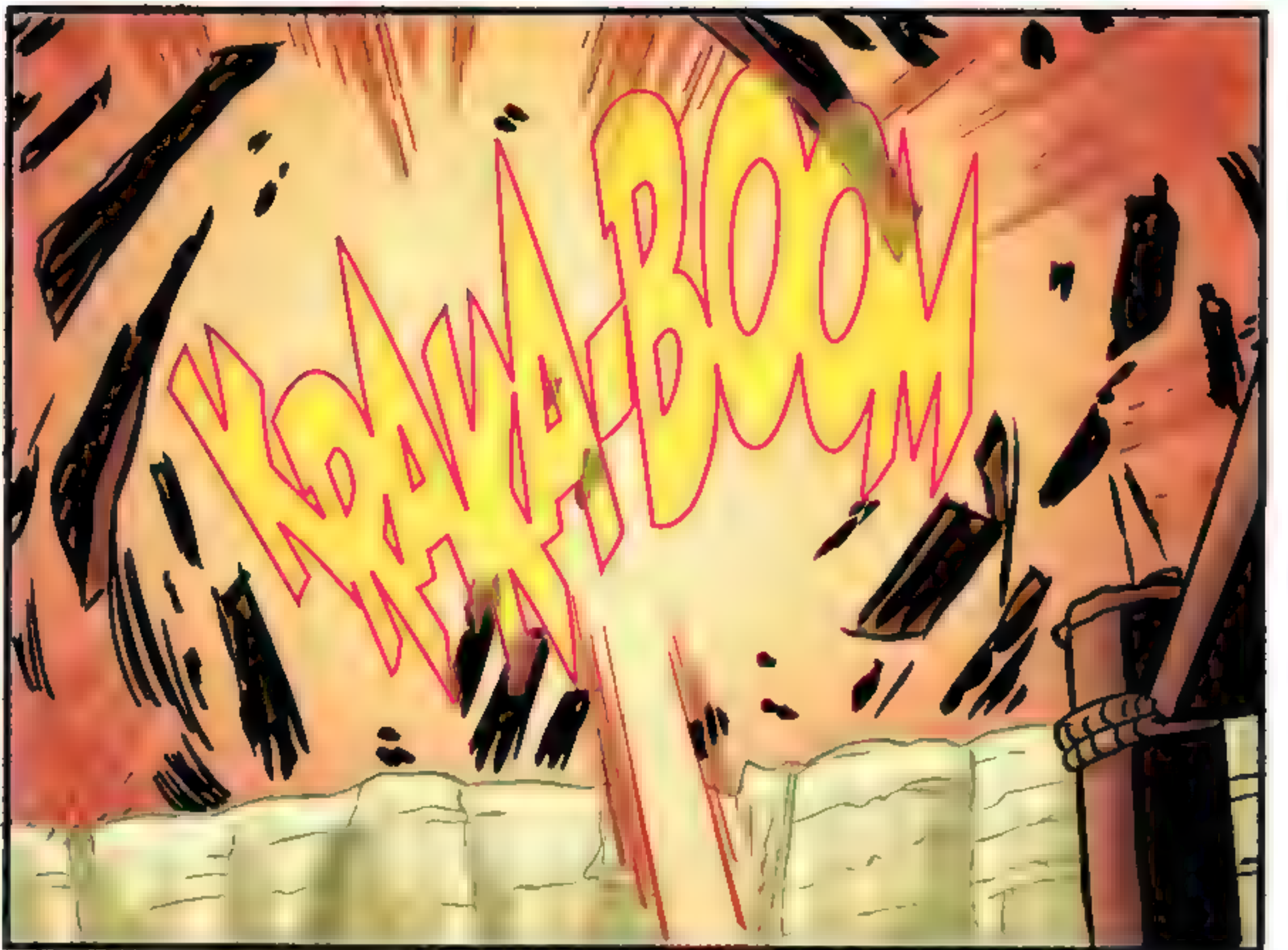
OH, THIS?
SHOCKSQUATCH.

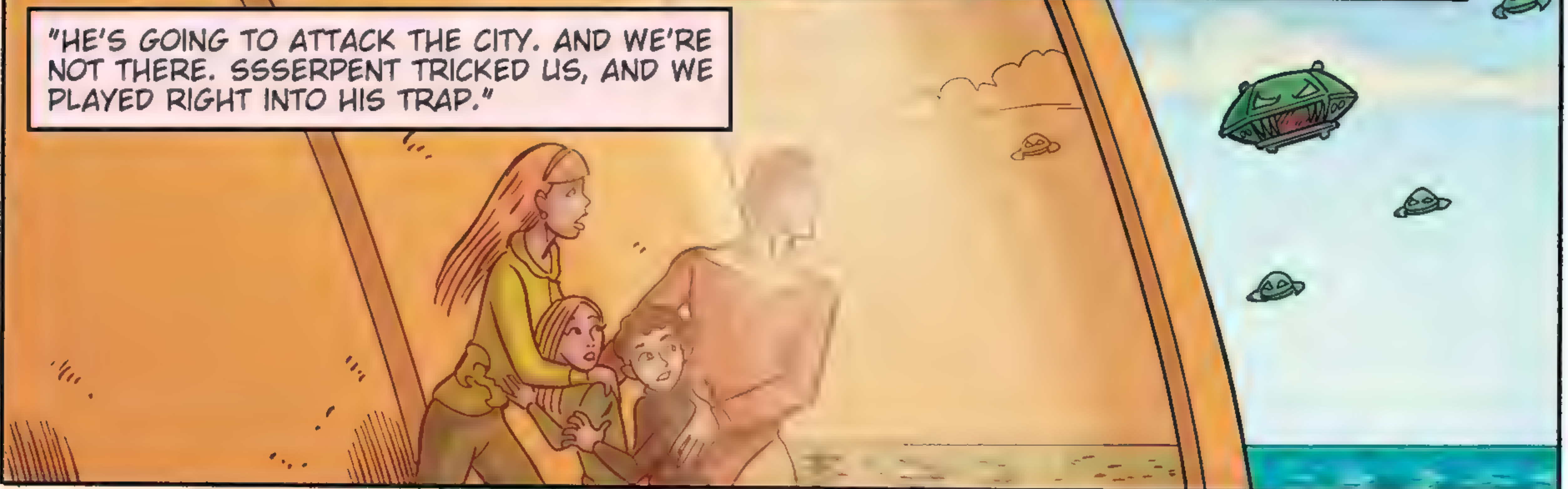


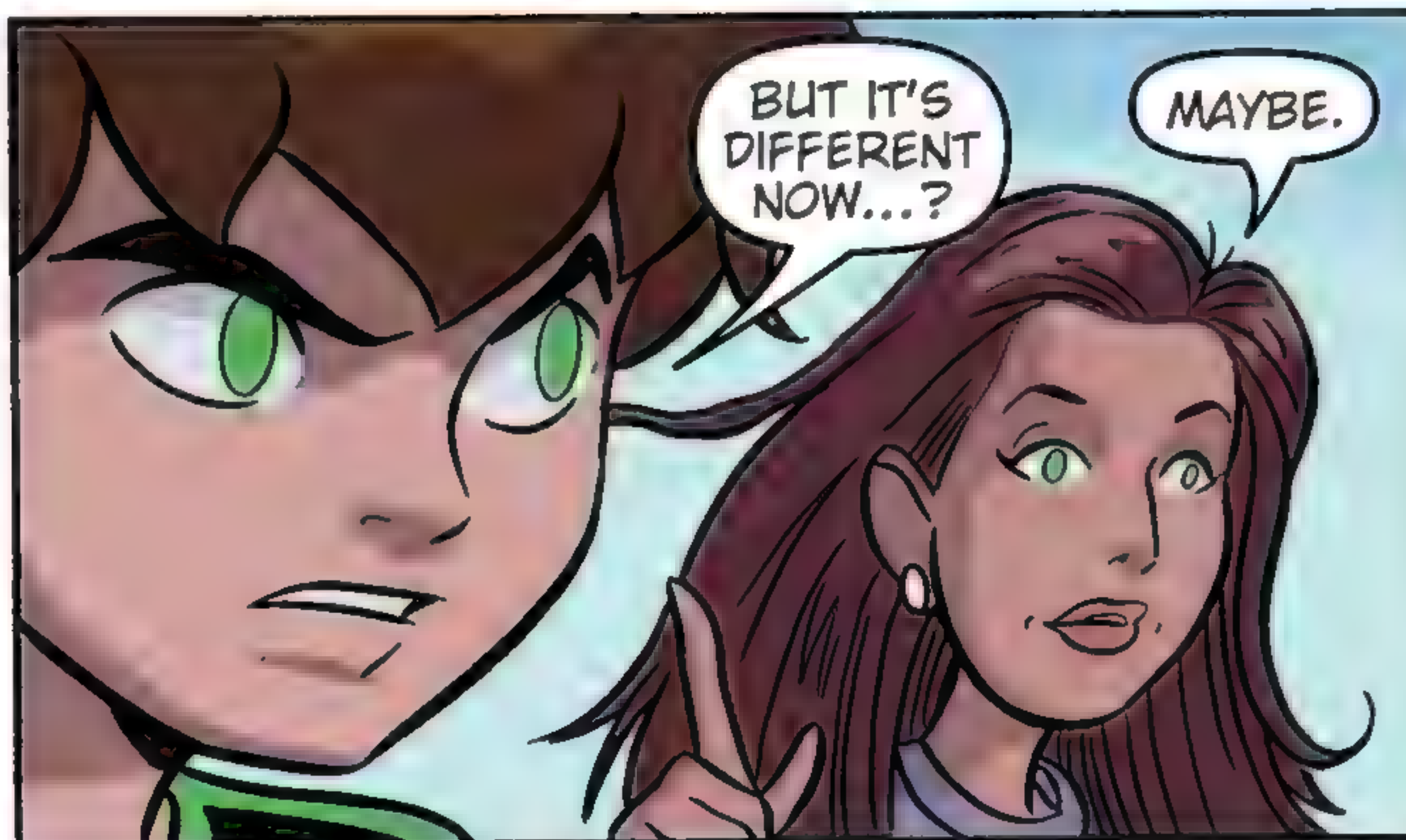
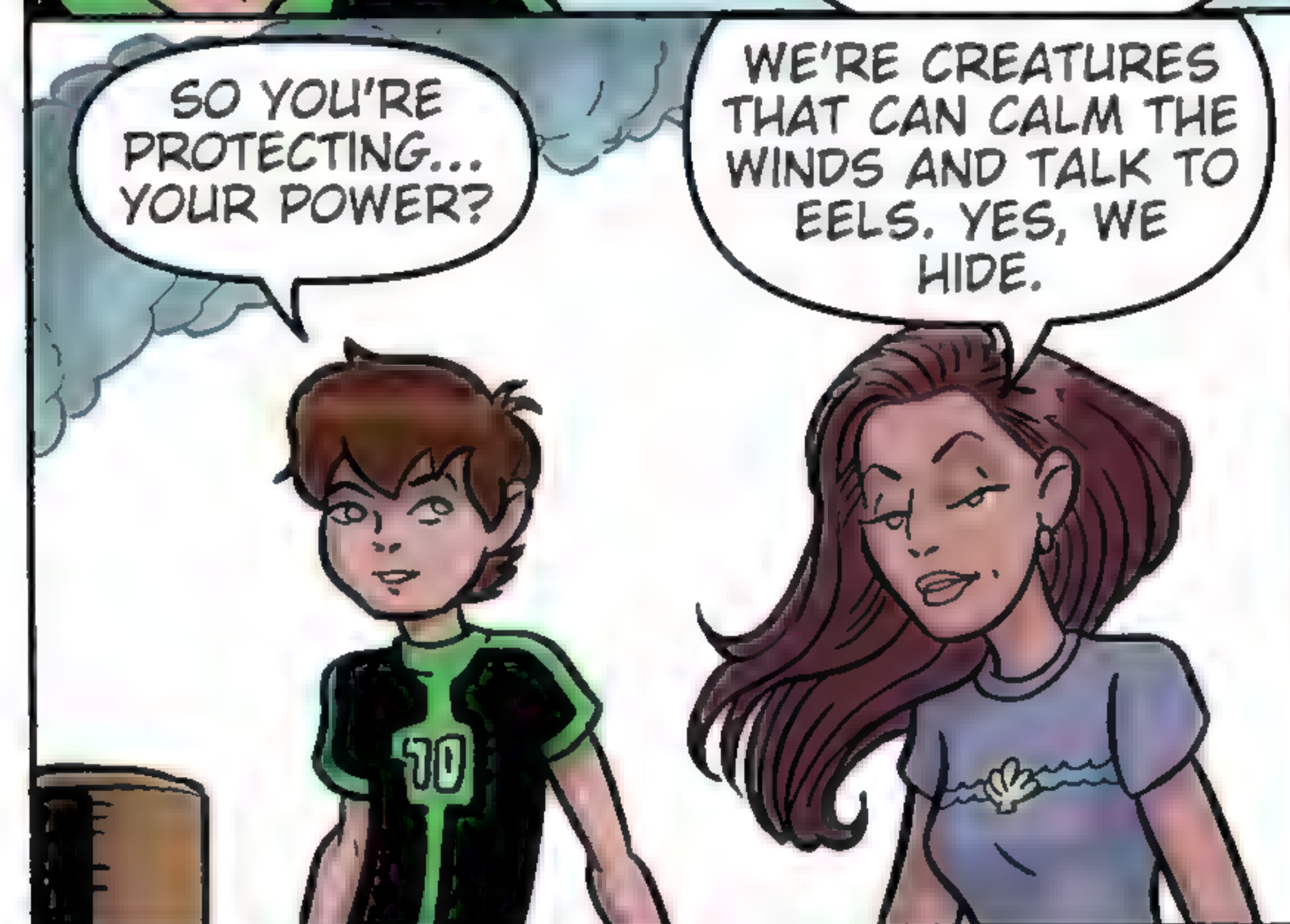
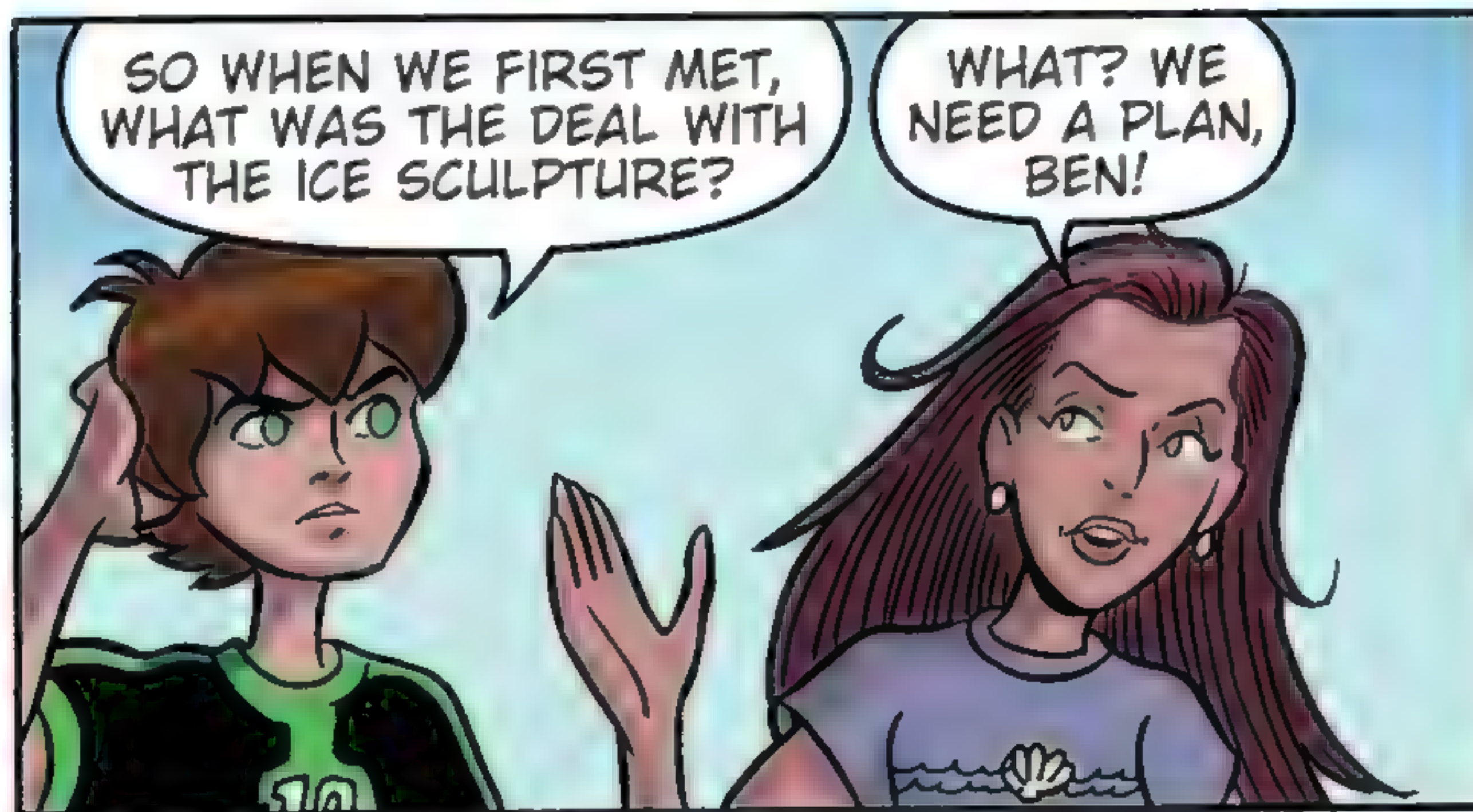
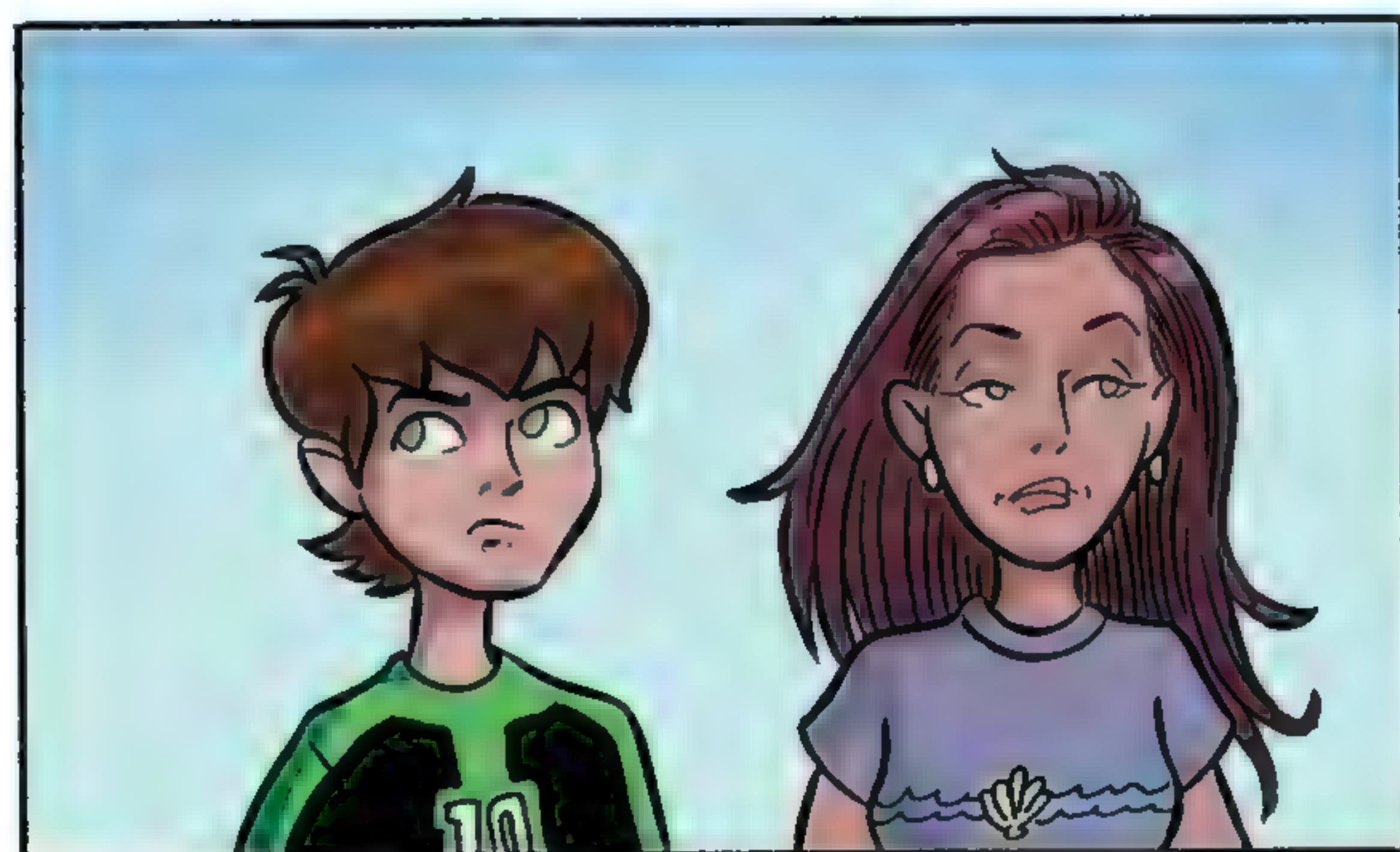




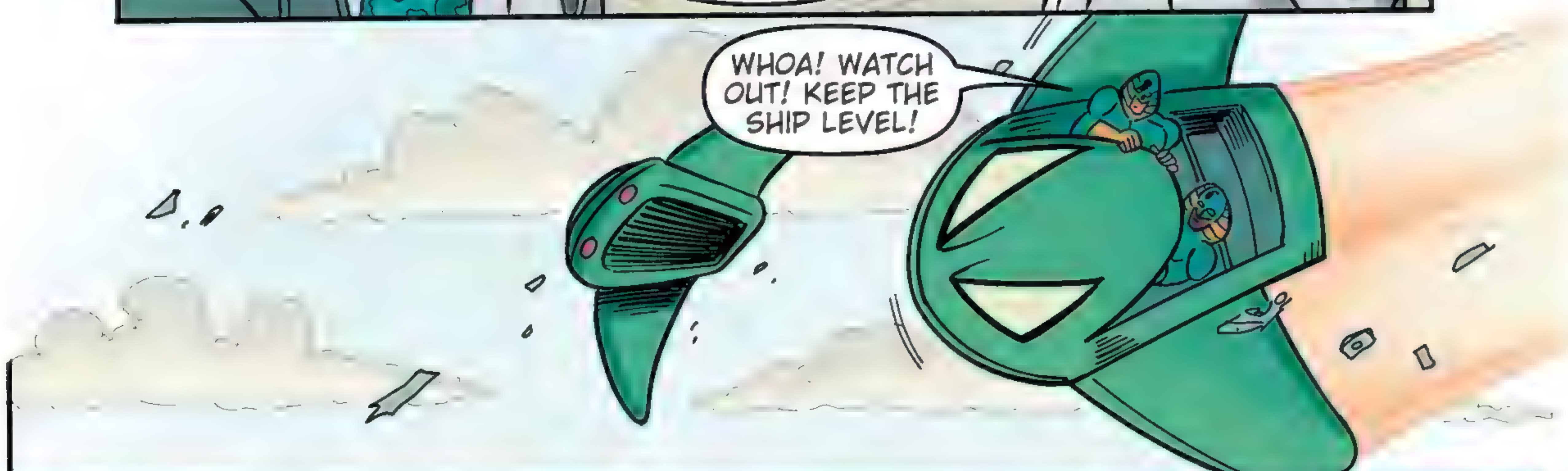
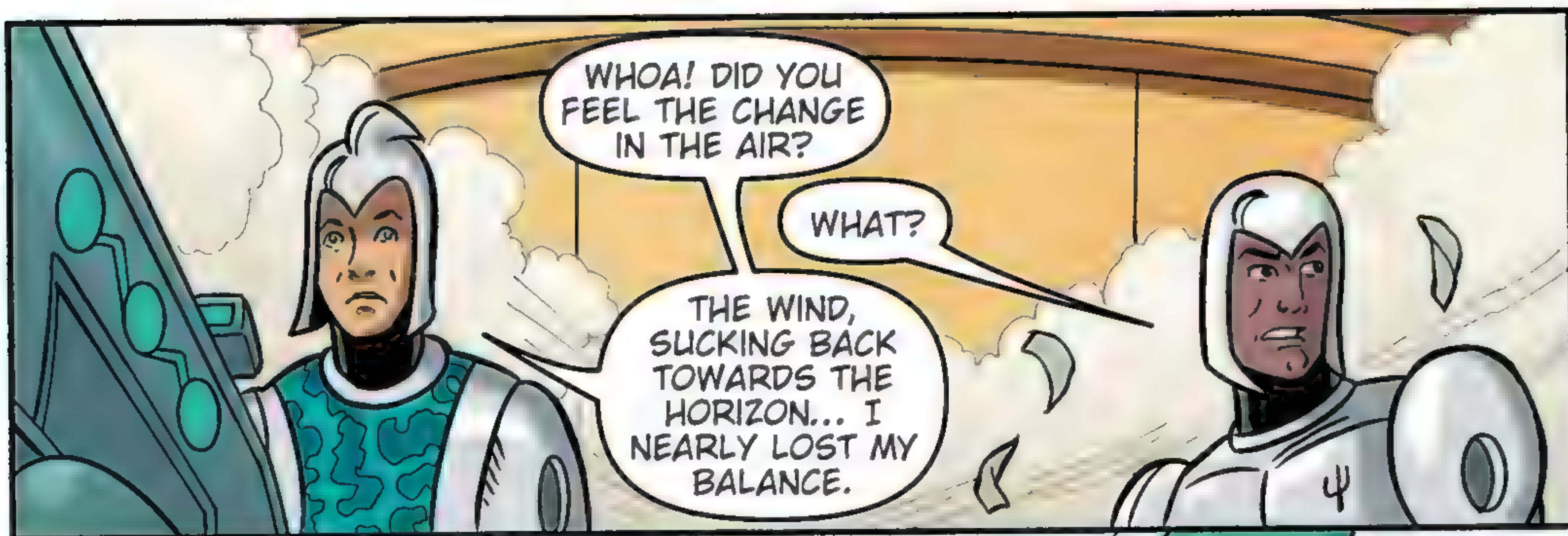






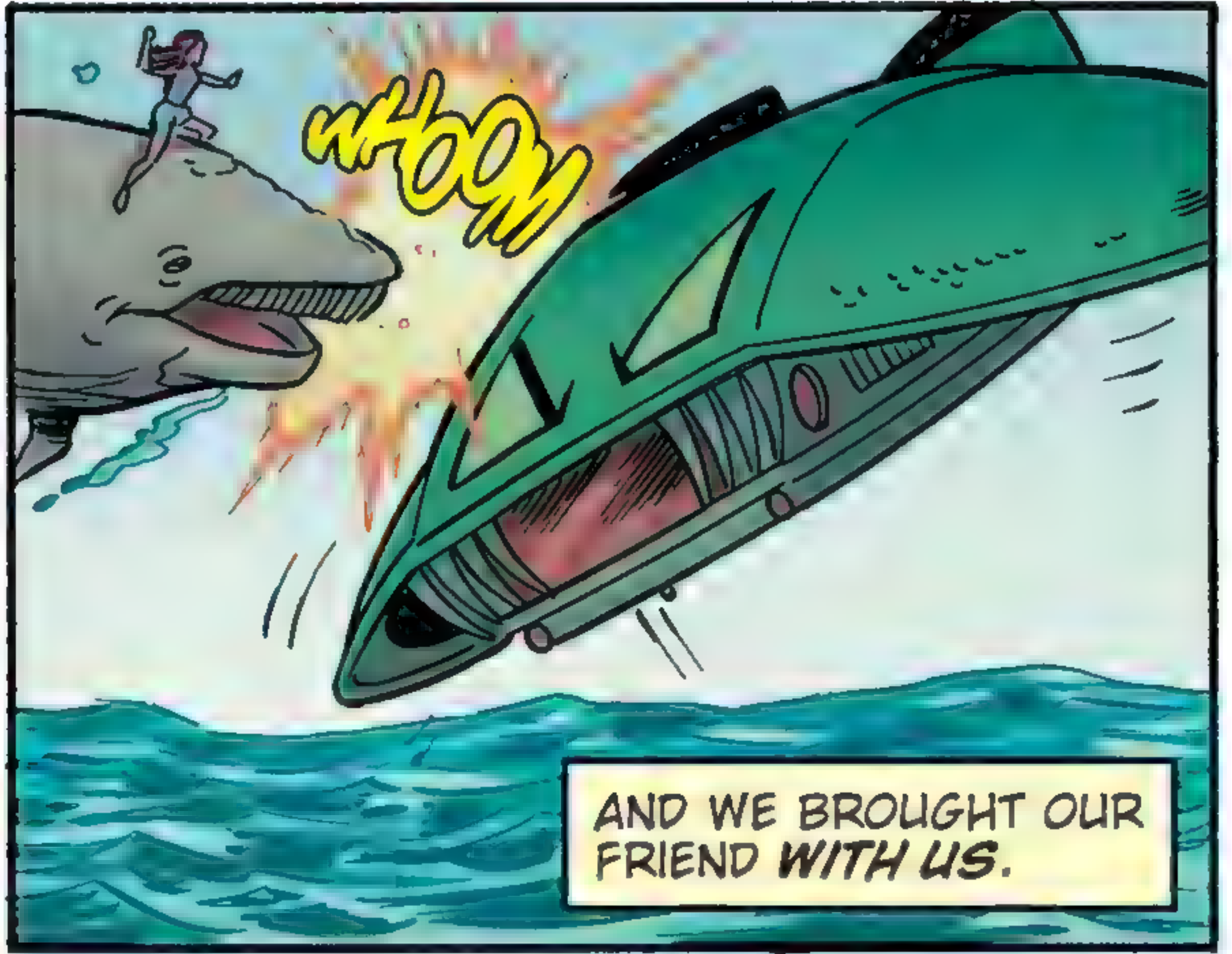
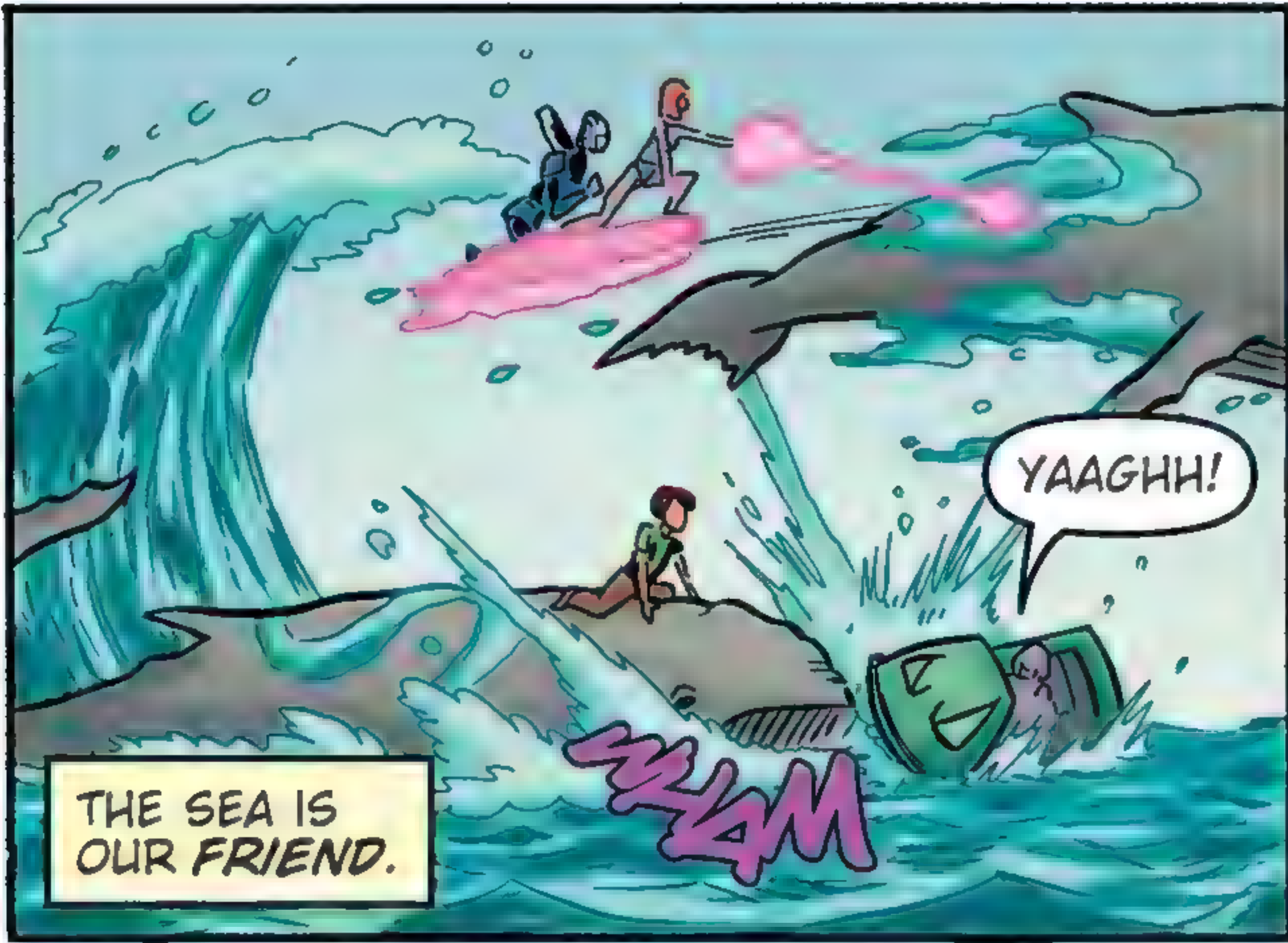


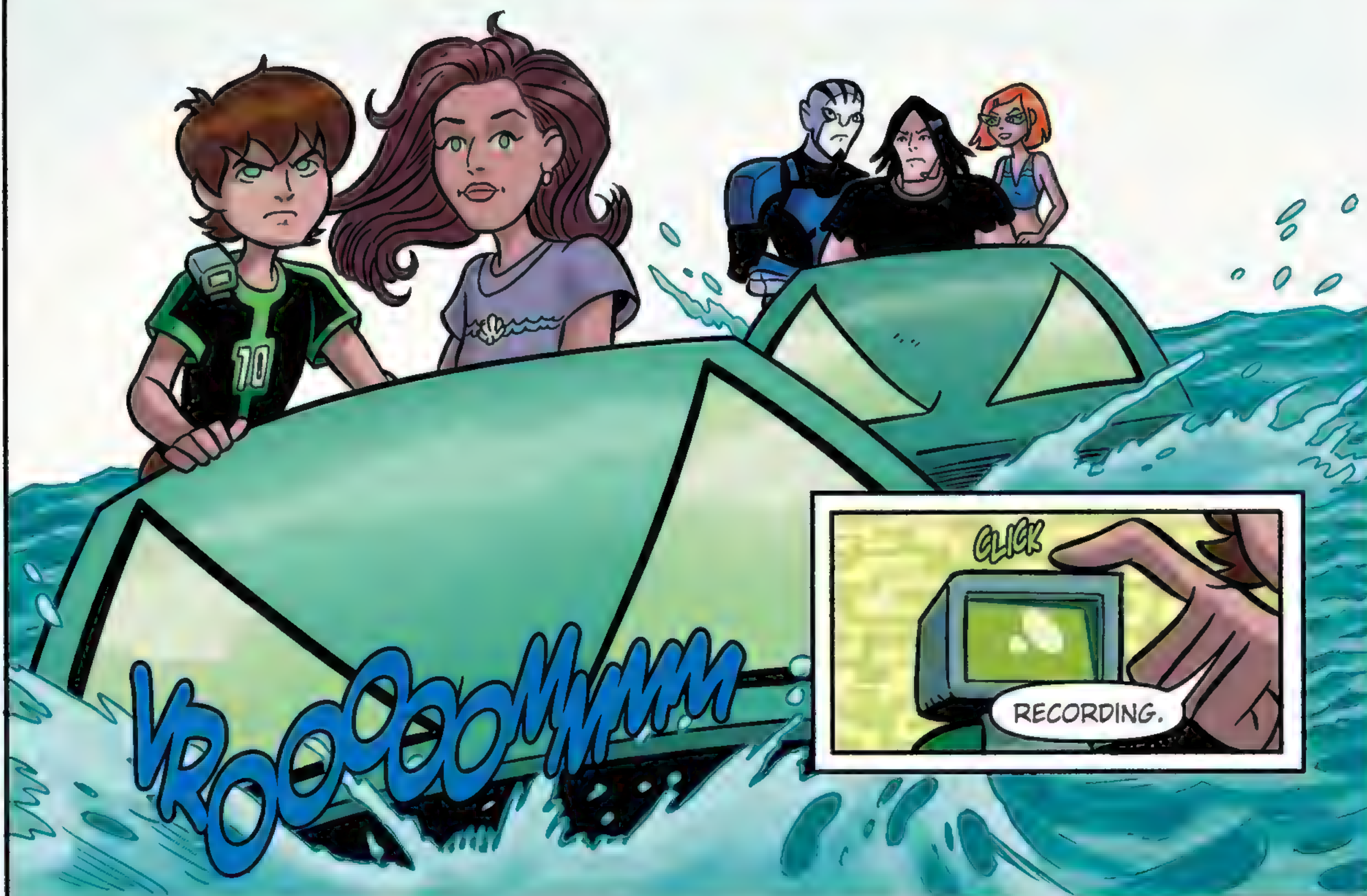
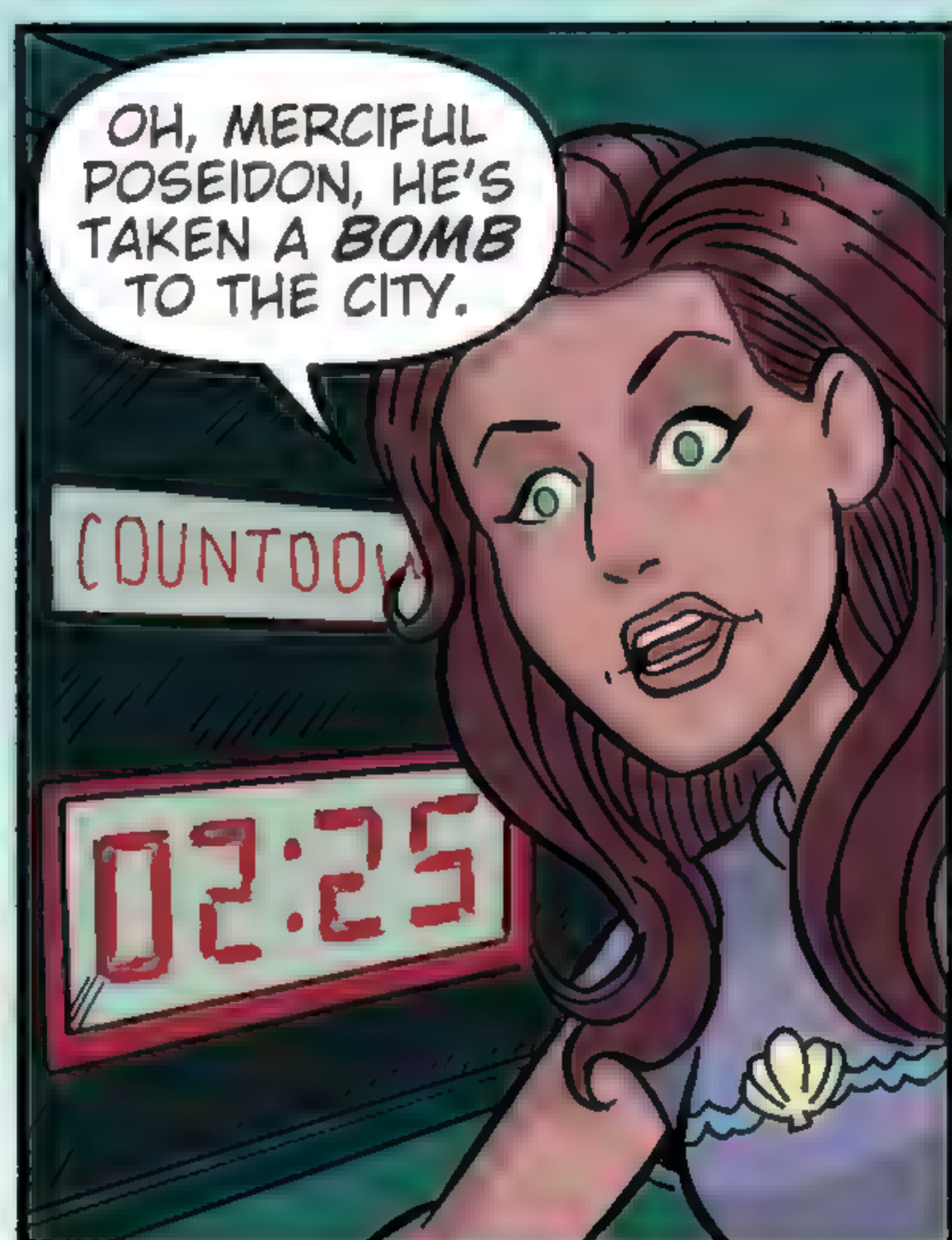


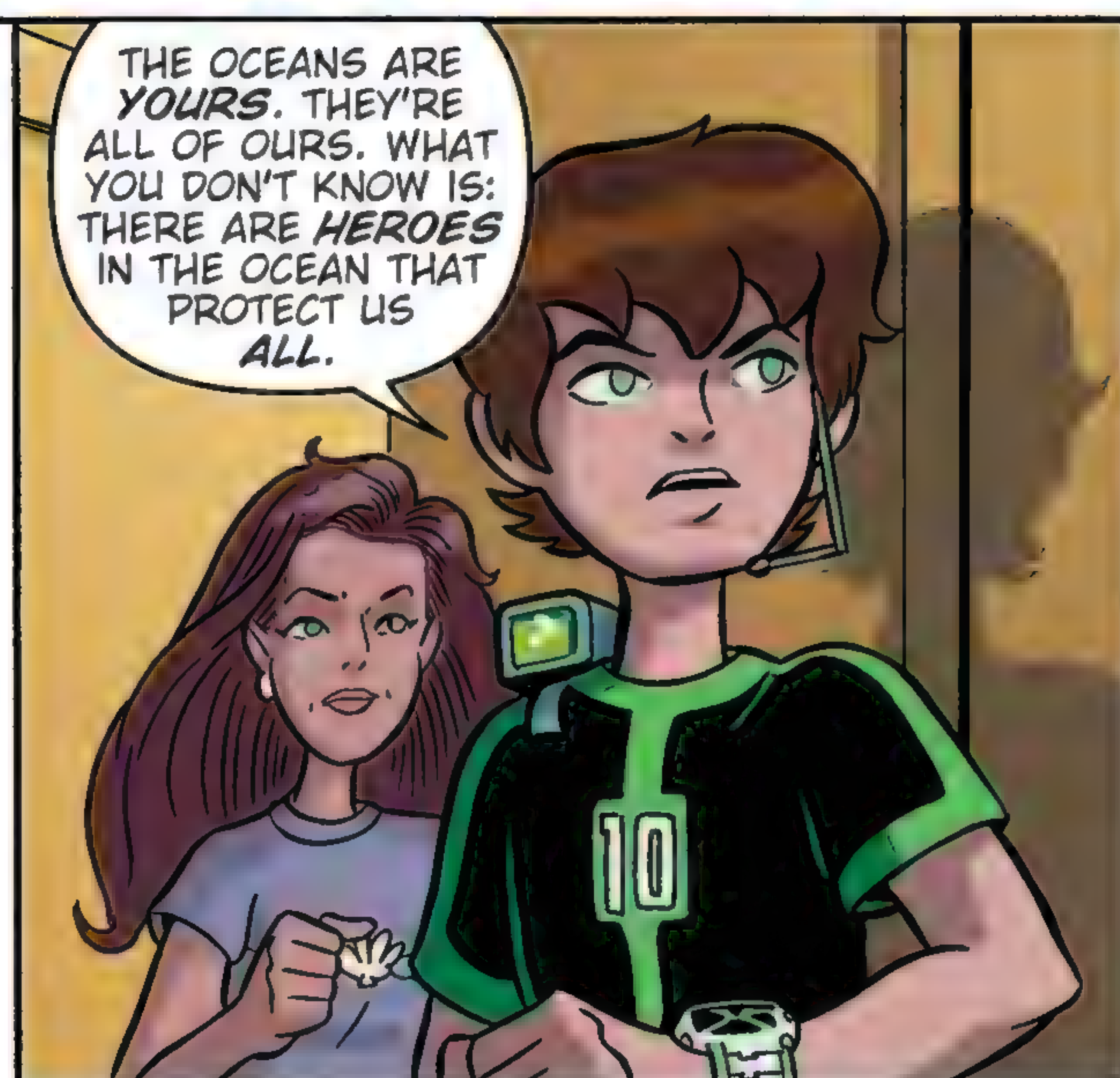
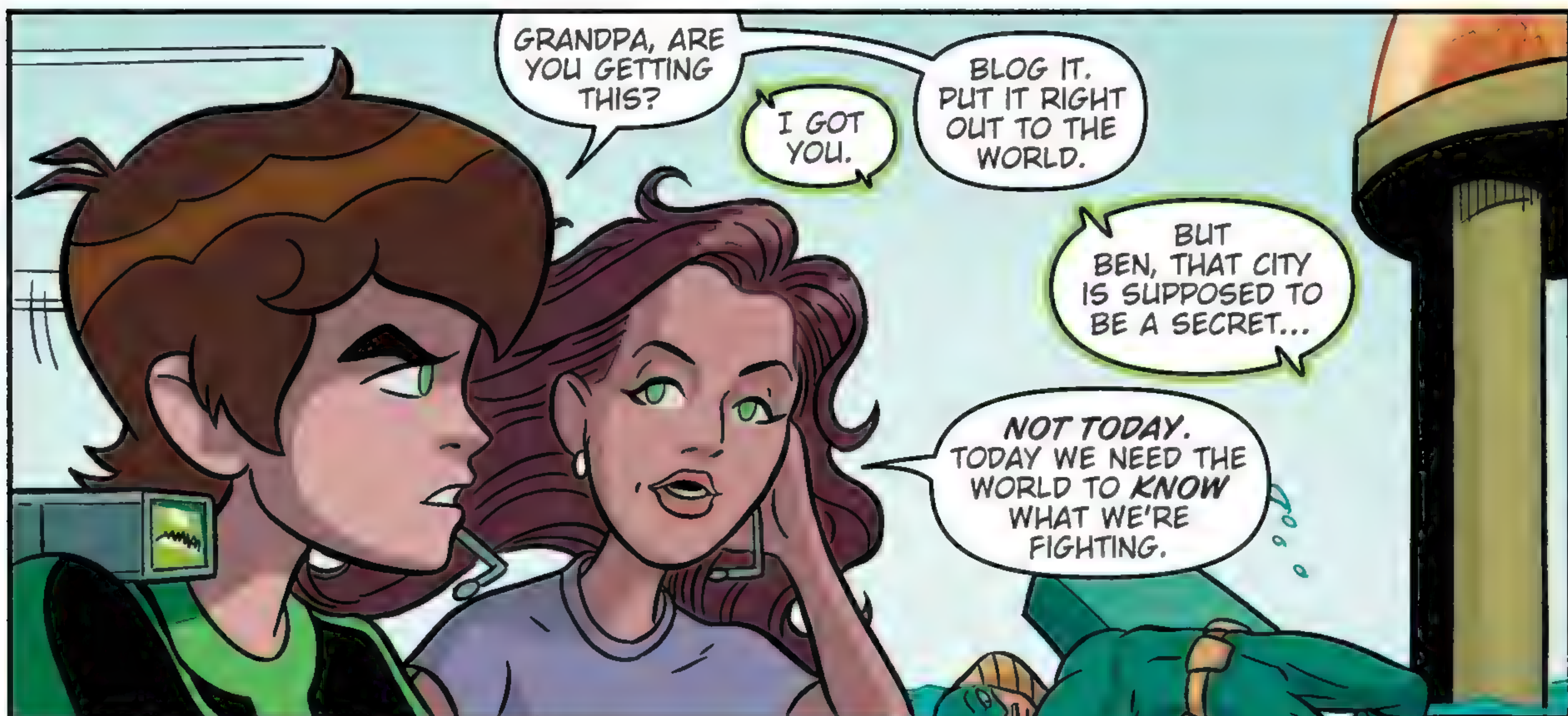


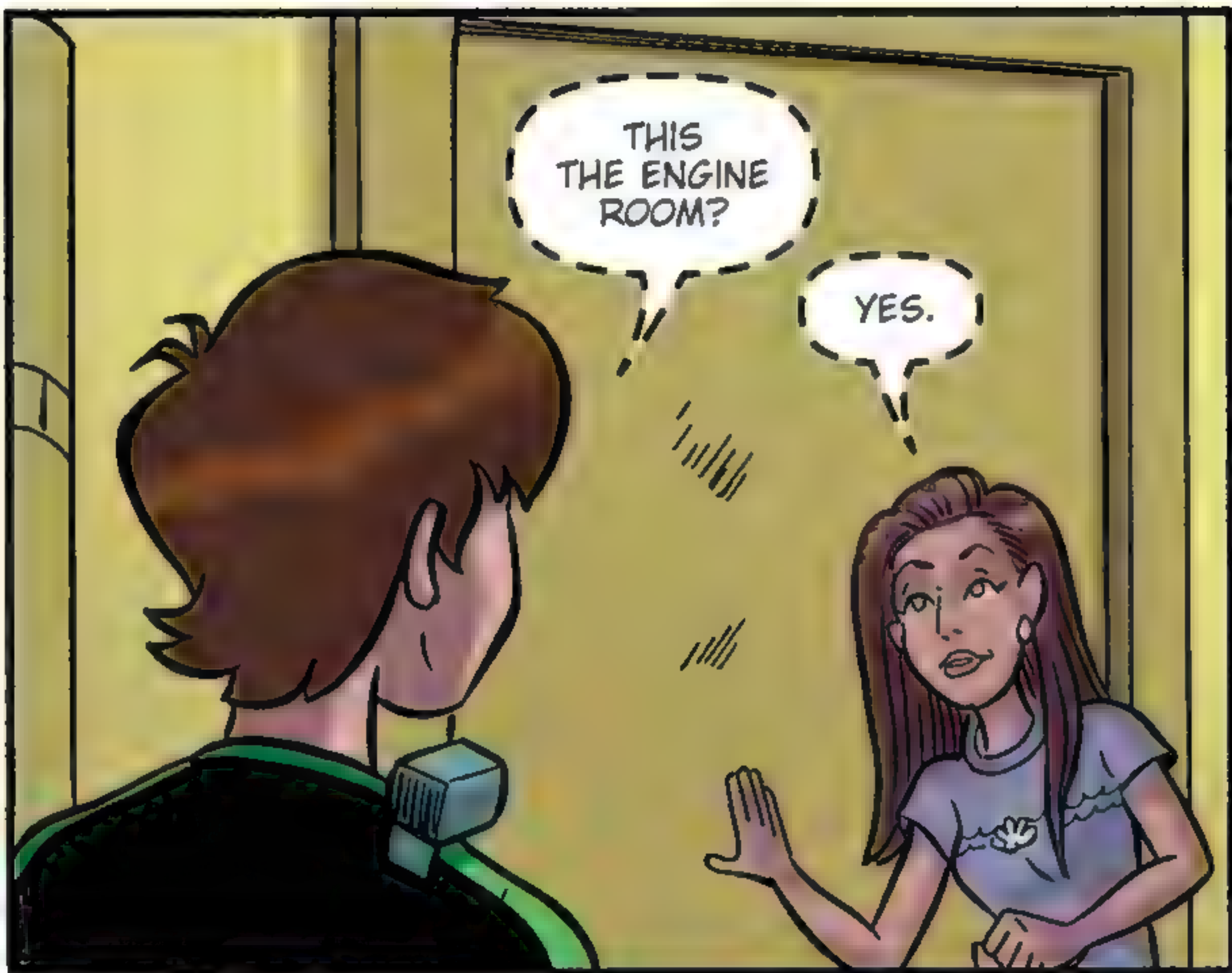


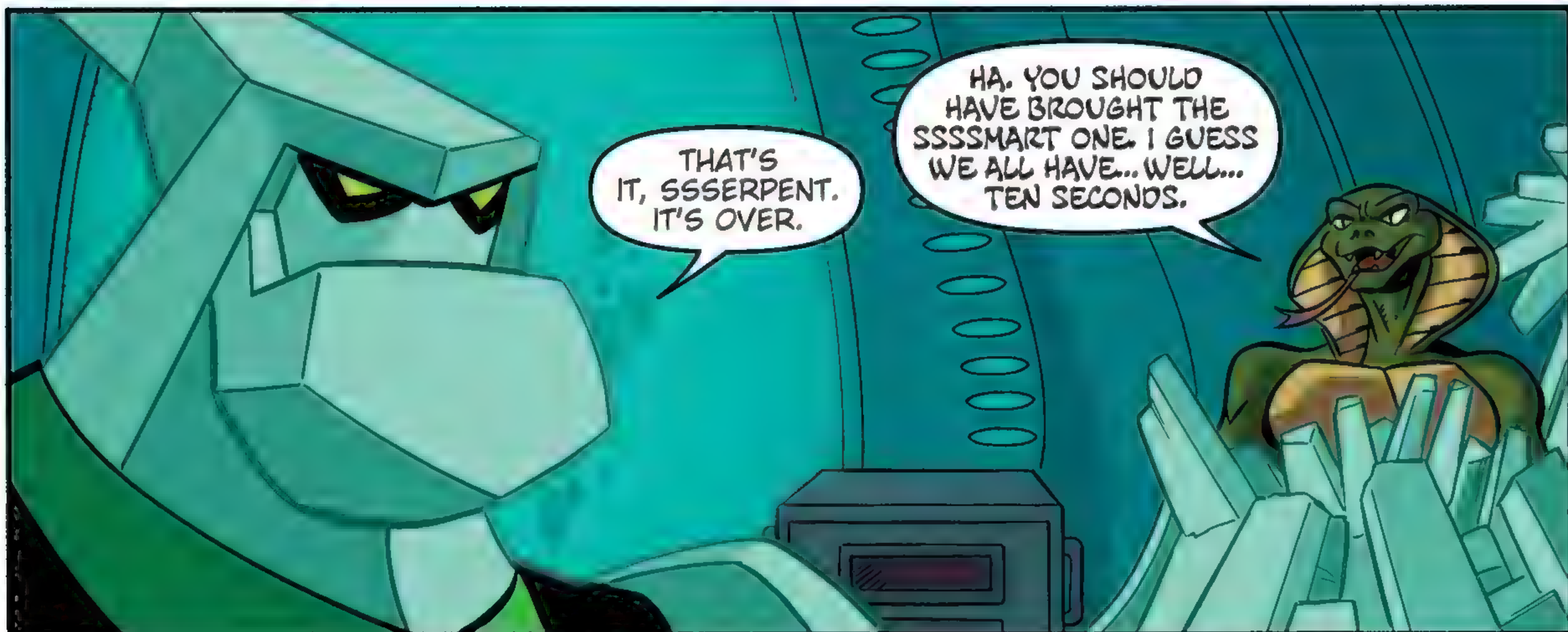
RUMMBBULLLE





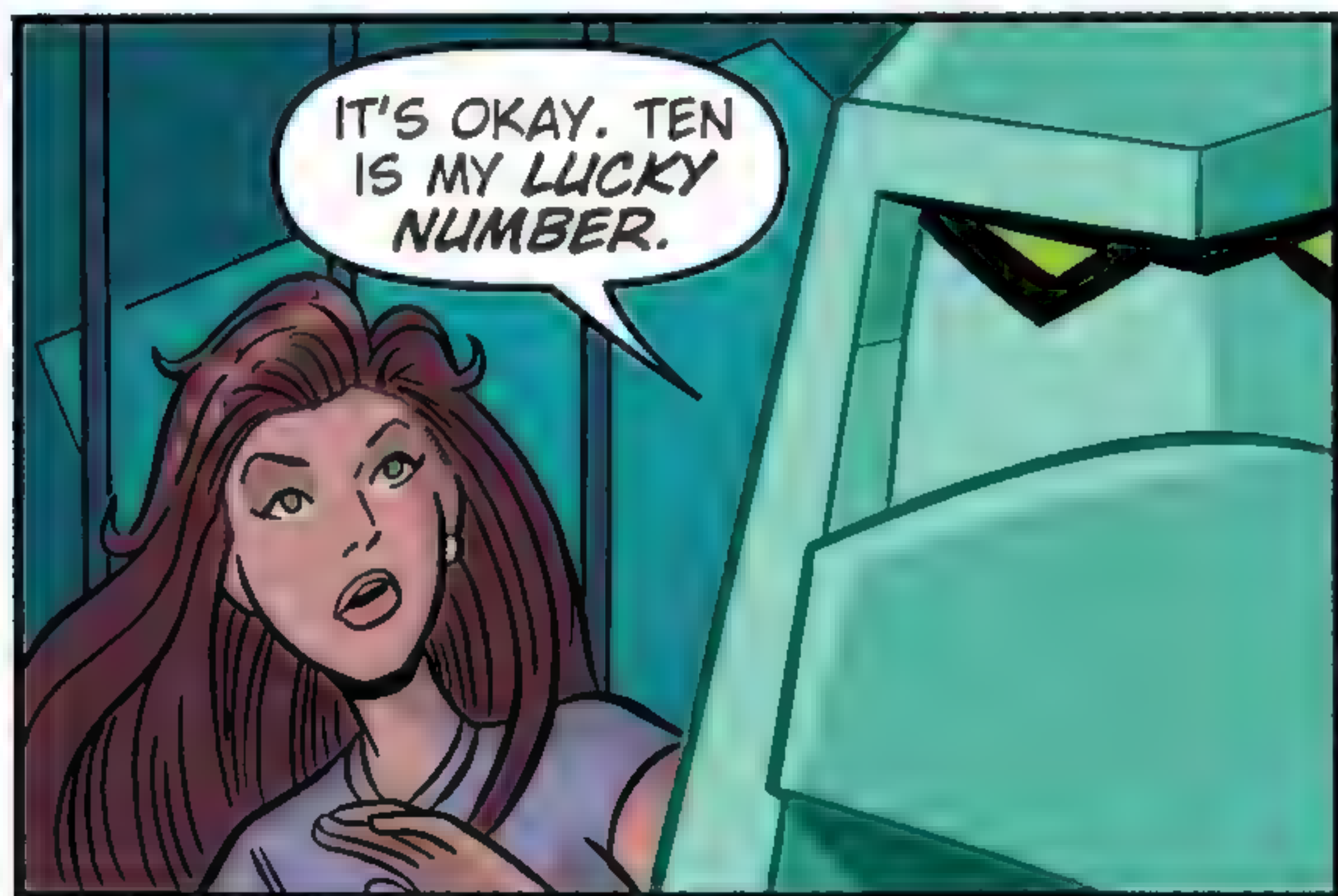






THAT'S
IT, SSSERPENT.
IT'S OVER.

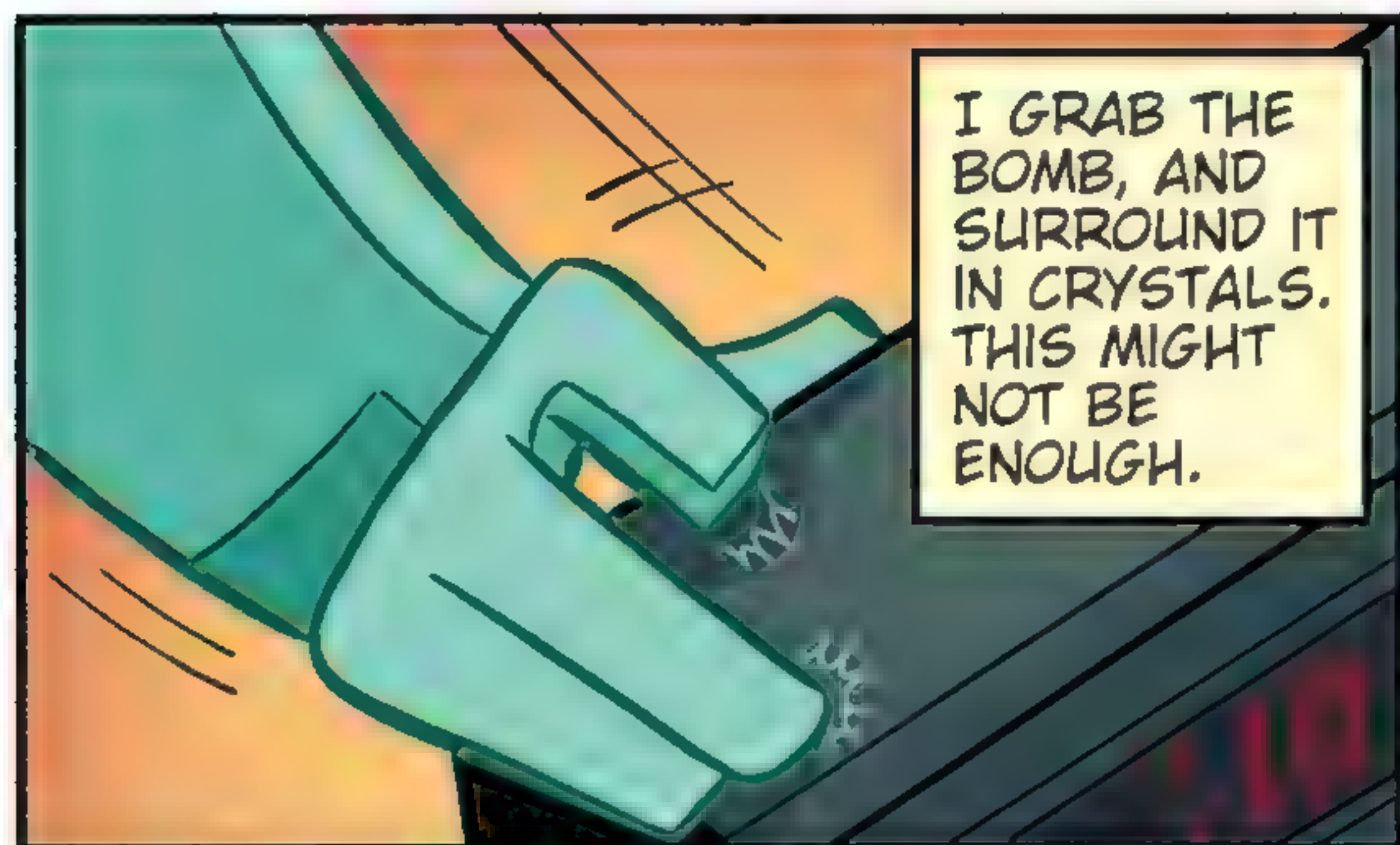
HA. YOU SHOULD
HAVE BROUGHT THE
SSSSMART ONE. I GUESS
WE ALL HAVE... WELL...
TEN SECONDS.



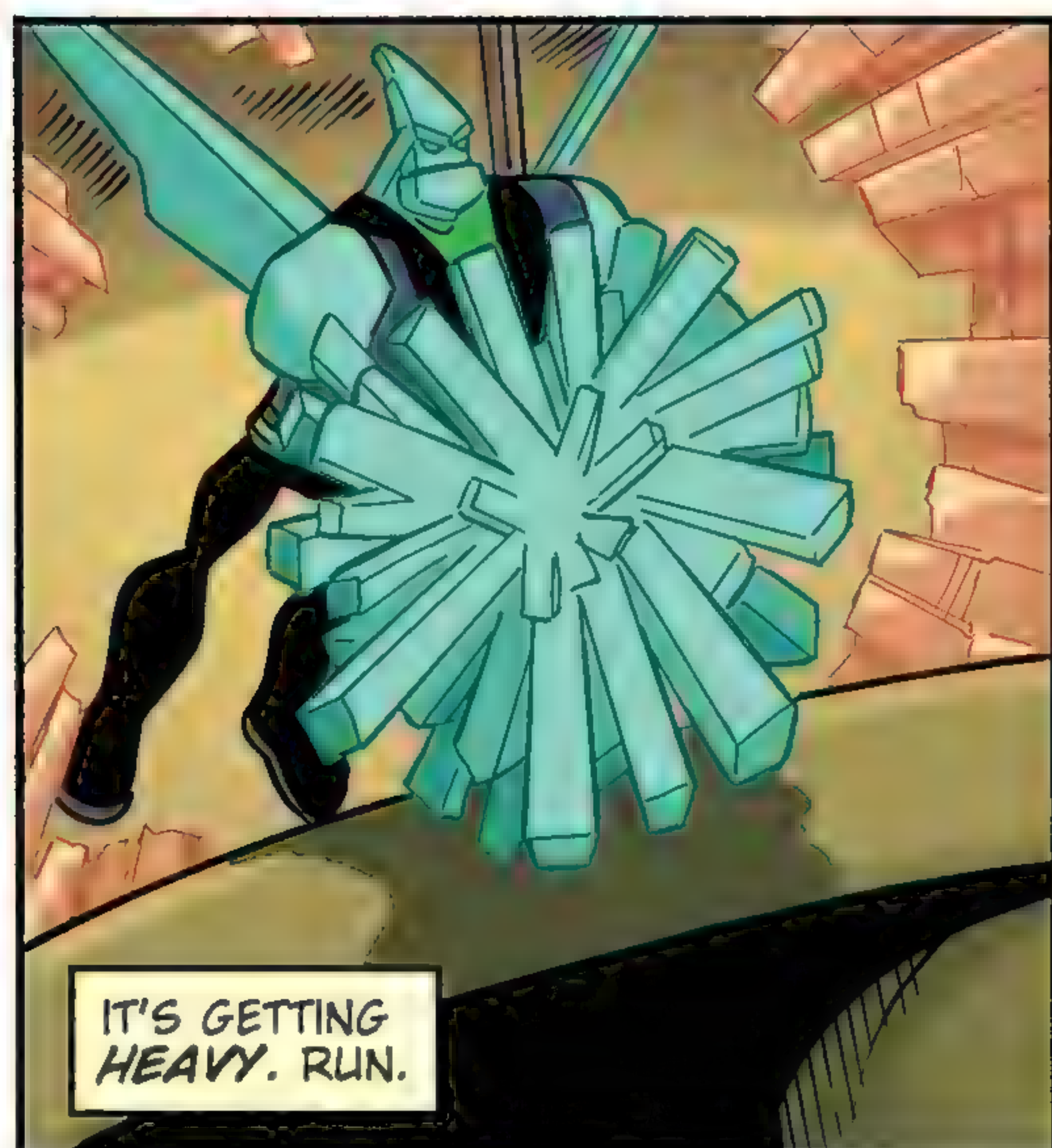
IT'S OKAY. TEN
IS MY LUCKY
NUMBER.



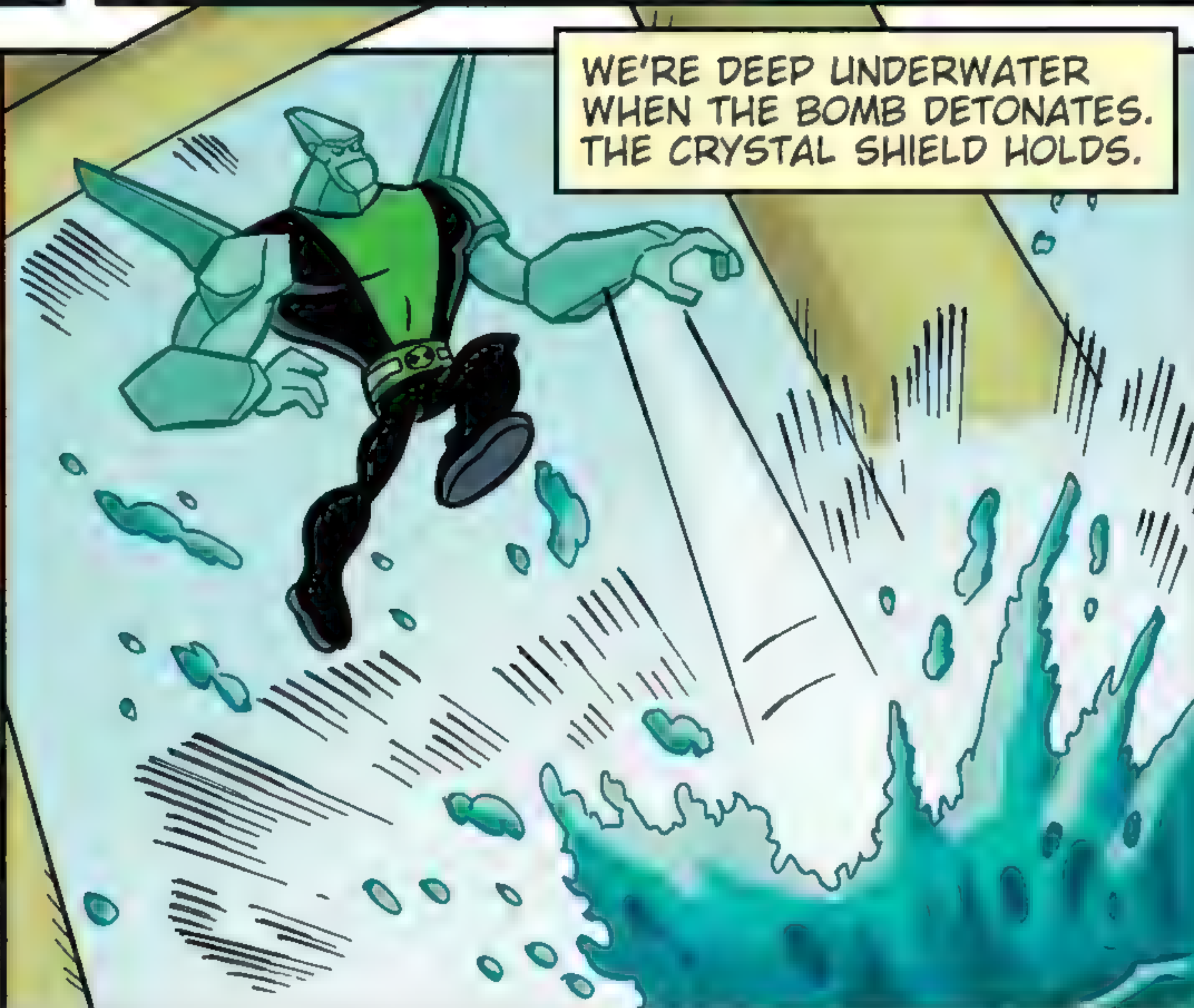
SEE YOU
SOON.



I GRAB THE
BOMB, AND
SURROUND IT
IN CRYSTALS.
THIS MIGHT
NOT BE
ENOUGH.



IT'S GETTING
HEAVY. RUN.



WE'RE DEEP UNDERWATER
WHEN THE BOMB DETONATES.
THE CRYSTAL SHIELD HOLDS.



TWO DAYS LATER.

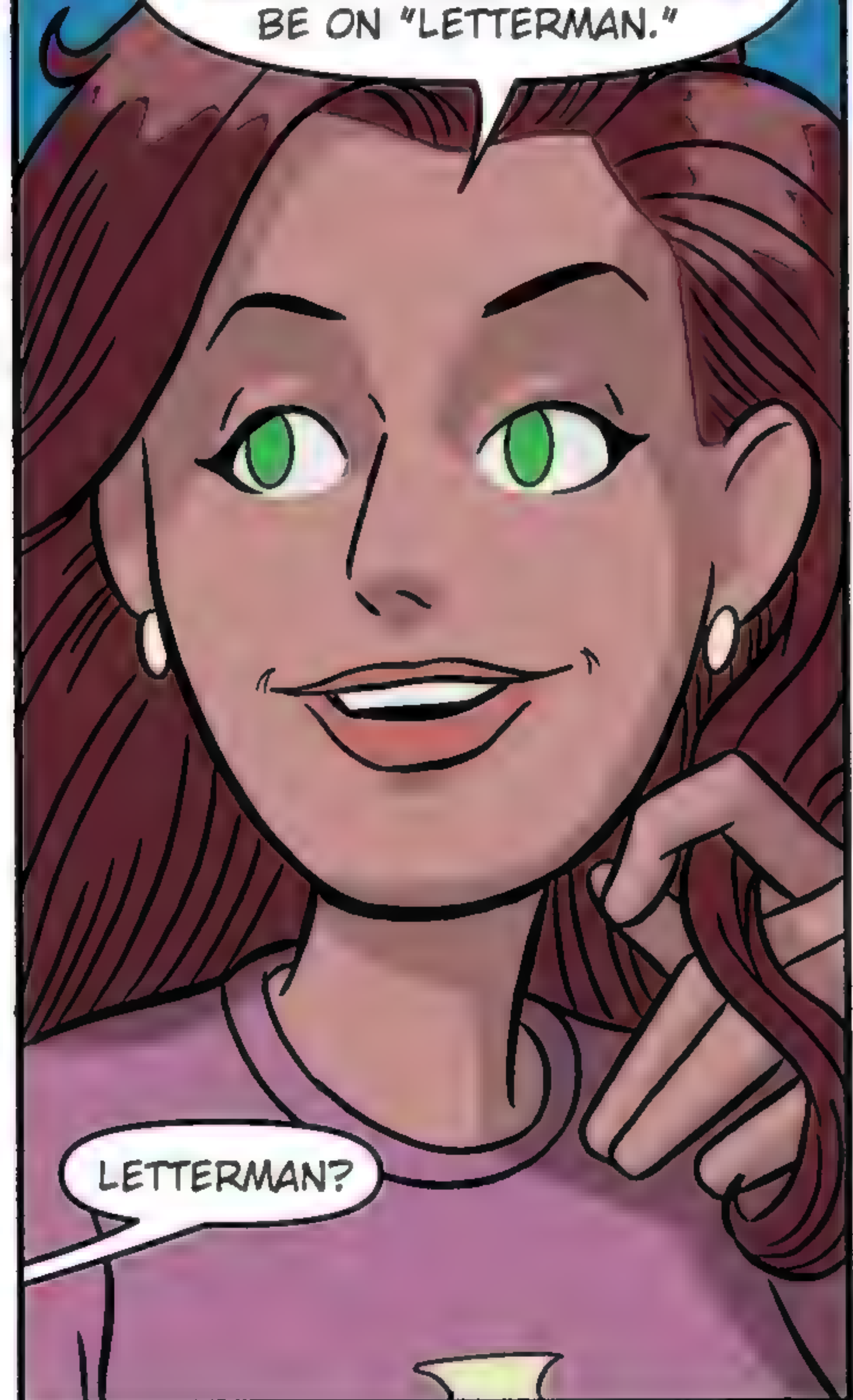


AFTER ALL OF THAT, WE STILL HAVE TIME FOR THE REST OF OUR VACATION.

WHAT'S NEXT?



WELL, SINCE YOU EXPOSED US TO EVERYONE, MY MOTHER HAS ASKED ME TO BE THE LIAISON TO THE OUTER WORLD. I THINK I'M GONNA BE ON "LETTERMAN."



LETTERMAN?

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THAT IS. IT WAS JUST SOMETHING THE AGENT SAID.

YOU ALREADY HAVE AN AGENT? I DON'T EVEN HAVE AN—



YOU SHOULD STOP TALKING NOW.



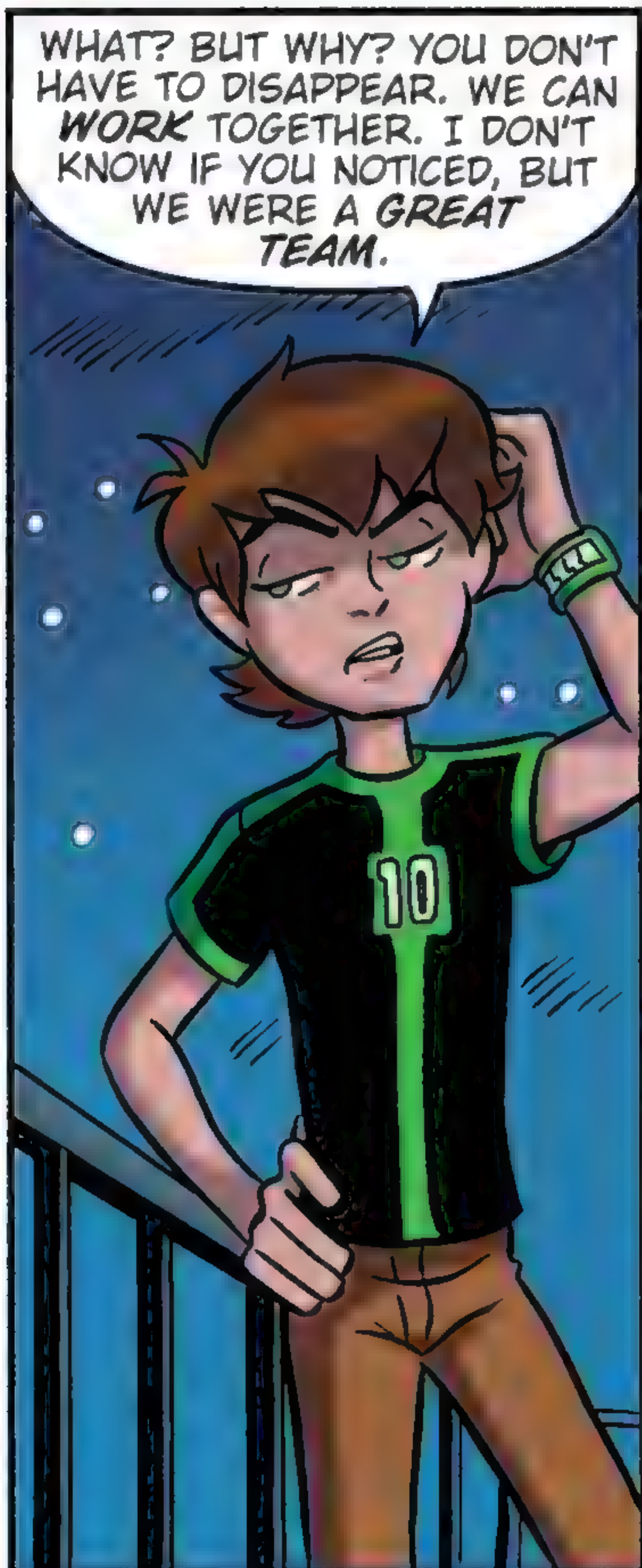


UM. I CAN TAKE YOU.
TO THE LETTERMAN
SHOW.



WHAT?

OH, I WON'T
BE THERE IN
PERSON. IT WILL
BE BY REMOTE.
FOR US TO DO
WHAT WE DO—NOW
MORE THAN EVER—
WE HAVE TO
DISAPPEAR.



WHAT? BUT WHY? YOU DON'T
HAVE TO DISAPPEAR. WE CAN
WORK TOGETHER. I DON'T
KNOW IF YOU NOTICED, BUT
WE WERE A **GREAT**
TEAM.



HEY, MAN,
YOU PLANNING
ON—

HANG
ON!

WE WILL
ALWAYS BE
A TEAM.



CRASH



YES, WE
WILL.

THE END. FOR NOW.

Art Gallery







art by **Gordon Purcell**
colors by **Zac Atkinson**



art by **Derek Fridolf**
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DEREK
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